

## La Sera

### "As The World Goes Round"

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Intro: raekwon the chef, [la the darkman]

[what up la the dark, the chef  
True scaped it right, scaped it right  
Scaped it right like white burnin in hell  
[flip it up like a hell on doe]  
Yeah! yeah!  
[word, word life  
La the dark, dig up to my man cuffed]

Verse one: raekwon the chef, [la the darkman]

Yo, yo, yo  
Ay yo la, wats up son?  
Ay yo you read the papers  
Two columbian niggas hit these phony niggas  
And every routine chevy you call green  
Had crazy hook up in that peice by old mean  
[the kids mad floor and where you had to go down  
Killers be comin' for your neck when you're wearing a  
crown  
For five and eight cane kids ready to spray  
The cats got nine lives from around my way  
Timb boots and over nore, two text by the door  
So when the popo come I can take 'em to war]  
Same subject, text and royalty checks  
Plus market in the drugs he pull mad respect  
I gotta get mine, blast mad nines on a regular  
Fakin' predator or player I mean this faker  
[who the rap mayor it's me I'll be the sprayer  
The docs in the realm you contemplate your prayers  
Medior right eclipse takin' in the nine-fifth  
All you gapin' mc's like pancakes you get flipt  
I got a thirty shot cliff had the grip and the hip  
A mad half warrior young tale from the cript, kid!

Chorus:

As the world goes round yo it's the same as they sayin'  
[same junkies on the corners shootin' shit in their vein]  
Wats the deal black man must rise to the top

[representin' darkman with this real hip hop]

Interlude:

And you don't stop  
[and you don't stop]  
Yeah!  
[and you can't]  
And you can't stop  
[word up! word drop that style]

Verse two: la the darkman

You only live once execute your dreams  
A third real triple beam wait out my skeam  
For the cream my soul cracks never cure relax  
Now bared with wu-tang shit and lyrical facks  
Young black back bastard from the concrete street  
And never leave an houn without strappin' my hip  
Keep peace and don p word life tiryque  
I saw the million dollar show cause I'm that dog p  
For a dog, for a spark ready to rip you apart  
I was born with a gold shield over my heart  
So don't start none, it won't be none  
I'm dominatin' the screen my reign just begun  
I got more raw cut with the kids doin' biz  
You can't dig up my physical like a pyramid  
I'm wicked dunn star made la now ride  
Switch to walk space fly like the starship enterprise

Chorus

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