Soldiers of Jah Army "Our World"

Visit "Our World" on MotoLyrics.com

[sole']

Yo yo, yo I come clean and cut

5'6" and buff

Not an ounce of fat

Have you fiendin' like smack

Love to hit it from the back

Knew you way before I tips that

First friends, then lovers, undercovers, I plush flats

You copped the bezels that match

That ice your rolley to the max

Understand for you, I'll be the man, let alone the bitch

Let me catch you out cheatin', i'mma cut off your dick

Yo, nigga, I'm serious

[lo...]

Baby, you sick, this your shit

And i'mma label you mine

Plus you a dime, always shine

Be involved with my crime

We had to grind, never understand it's woman and

man

We're from the land to the escalades (nigga get paid!)

Lemonade, tangaray, never change your ways

'cause you a dame, keep me sane like a walk in the rain

Taught to the game from my perspective

Had you checkin' for snakes

With a mutual agreement that we in it to stay

1 - [lo...]

This is our world so i'mma ride for you

Would you ride for me?

Would you die for me?

[sole']

This is our world lo, i'mma ride for you

Would you ride for me?

Would you die for me?

Repeat 1

[sole']

Yeah, I got your back to the end

Boy, over backwards, I bent
Any argument, we commend
When I needed money, you lent
I'll be your lover and friend
You did your dirt then I grew it
I stayed there helpin' you through it
I fucked up too and you knew it
Many times I thought that you blew it
But then you'd always make it right with me
No fight with me, forever kept it tight with me
Sometimes you ditched the fellas
Just to come and ride with me
Then stripped me down, licked me up, every night with
me

You never made me feel I owed you for the deeds that you done

Re-payed you with my loyalty, promised to give you a son

Can't nothin' come between us ever boy You know you the one And love I give you everyday, you know it's second to none

So come and get paid with me, runaway with me Anytime you need it, come and lay with me Every day with me, nigga stay with me Anytime you want it, have your way with me I'm yours

Repeat 1 Repeat 1

[lo...]

For you I'll stack these chips Keep every gat on spit Give you the range, nice things Without the marraige and shit You blow the bitch, I blow her man Never expose our plans Holdin' hands, rockin' timberlands Your feminist stance Got me trance baby Donna chick, don't fuck with old navy You couldn't pay me to find another lady, load the 380 These hoes is crazy Fuck a daisy when I got me a rose Chalked up, stock broke, still rock our own shows Phenominal, me and you Give you the keys to the crew Bubble baths, rub that ass

You'll be squeezin' me too

No need for you to stress out, this nigga holdin' his form
Love my son, I love your daughter too ? ? ?
? ? ? born the same day, in love with sole'
Red zone, we held it down
? for this hot day
Here to stay 'til we lay 6 feet in graves
Whoever blow first, hold a torch
And speak in our name

Repeat 1 Repeat 1

Visit Soldiers of Jah Army page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.