

## **Elton John F/ Sting**

### **"Boy Meets World"**

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Intro:

"I want to know of you, I want to know of you"  
Xross Breeds in the house representin' Queens. I'm  
gonna send this out to  
um, those fake so-called keepin' it real, ha ha, check it  
out

Verse 1:

I gets the urge to let loose on shit, bringin' the vibe like  
Phife Dog and  
Q-Tip  
Midnight black darkness, it's the area or place that's  
distinctive enough to  
trace  
The bass, my tune throughout the room, and if you  
want it, it's here to  
consume  
Now let's warm things up for instance a witness, as I  
break it down up in  
this sentence  
He, who shall not follow the funk shall fall, on they face  
Not able to dip di in the place, my style is vintage,  
doper than any wine  
on the market  
Mics I spark it, flying tracks is my target, (def squad) I  
handles my  
situation  
Without Lyrics from Jason's, I still get's ill, beeotch  
Even from the jealousy I receive, you can't hold me back  
I won't retreat  
I'm determined to be the nicest creation since devices  
Or Italian ices, no matter what the problem is, I still, ah  
1-2, in your  
face like I'm Biz

Hook:

Boy meets world "I want to know of you, I want to know  
of you."  
I wanna know if you feel me though (X8)

Verse 2:

I believe in the power of the conscience mind  
And if you think something then it becomes something  
like  
If I had to battle a whole crew, if I couldn't beat them  
Then my conscience would defeat them, yeah  
I wouldn't put my career in jeopardy, but I will let  
something off if these  
people keep stressing me  
This is madness, I wish I was around when that  
midnight train to Georgia  
picked up Gladis  
Listen close life is just what you make of it, if you  
wanna Be Happy like  
Mary J.  
Then hey, then get rid of negativity in your  
circumference  
Or outside your realm in mass abundance  
Knowing that the industry is fulling up with drama got  
some hype (fakness  
from people of all types)  
Even the so-called keepin' it real type stars are frauds,  
get the sword

Outro:  
And the question is asked. Who is the fake nigga? Who  
is the fake brother  
that is always fuckin' up your shit. You wanna know how  
a niggas fake?  
Check it out. Sit back and you focus your shit from a  
general perspective,  
and if your shit ain't lookin' tight, there's a fake nigga  
in your  
circumference. And that's word is born. For the 9-5  
area, cause Def Squad  
forever, reigning much terror.

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