

# Free Beer No Cover

## "In the World"

Visit "[In the World](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Akinyele]

Check it, check it, check it, check it

Say in the world (in the world)

Say in the whole round world (in the whole round world)

Say in the worrrrrrrrrrrrrlllllllllllId, ha

(In the worrrrrrrrrrrrrrrllllllllllld) yes, yo, yo

In the worrrrrrrrrrrrrlllllllllllld, yes

In the whole round world

[Verse One]

I take it day by day, strivin to live like the Romans

Instead of shoppin at Lomans I wanna roam the globe  
wearin robes

Fuck, designer clothes and them minor hoes

I got my beer{?} back up against the wall like vaginals

tryin to go straight, instead I go diagonal

Which path to go, which path to walk

When I was young I used to push my niggaz through  
the park

and past marked shoppin carts, lettin guns spark

Desert Eagles and I'm not talkin bout motherfuckin hearts

Makin money, gettin dough that was my style

I wanted to blow, like some juve, who didn't make it home from trial

Meanwhile I profile with two, guns that I'm holdin in  
seperate hands, like I'm in the dancehall, bo-gglin

I know that's when I had visions of, livin' in prison

No time to ask questions, no time to start quizzin

Talkin bout - IT'S HIM, IT'S HIM, IT'S HIM, IT'S HIM

I get on some Channel Live shit and start to +Spark

Mad Ism+

I represent my life with a silver knife made of sterl{?}

Carvin my heart sharp to stay on point in this world

[Chorus: Akinyele]

Say in the world (in the world)

Say in the whole round world (in the whole round world)

Say in the worrrrrrrrrrrrrrrllllllllllld, yo

(In the worrrrrrrrrrrrrrrllllllllllld) yo, yo, yo

[illegible]

