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## Termanology "Around The World"

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[Intro:]

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Around the world, around the world

Around the world, around the world

[Chorus:]

All around the world when I'm in yo city

You can be my favorite girl,

We can go around the world, around the world

Around the world

Around the world

[Verse 1:]

I'm gonna be a single man til the day I die

My booty calls never die, they just multiply

Caramel cuties with booties straight out the movies

Dominican mamasita smoking reefer and my knees on

I travel beyond light years and eons

Portugal to Paris, ripping them panties off

You hear me call for, you hear me stutter

I'm serious with the cutter but I'm a pimp motherfucker

I stay lyin to chicks and they be buyin me kicks

And I be flyin in whips so they be eyein my shit

I'm high as shit with another bitch

Don't mean it wrong, yo I even call my mother bitch I'm on some other shit, different baby mother shit And different continents around the populous I'm on top and nobody is stopping this All around the world, made some big poppa shit [Chorus:] All around the world when I'm in yo city You can be my favorite girl, We can go around the world, around the world Around the world Around the world [Verse 2:] I don't got time for the bullshit 35 mm lens, I'm focused Grew up in the project, raised with the roaches Plastic on the lamp shades, plastic on the sofas Nothing in the fridge, no lights on neither Only eatin fast food, nothing in the freezer My life style got me heatin up, cold pizza Tryna make a dollar out of selling old reefer Speakers banging out that shit that make you weaker Girl it's nice to meet you, we can kick it like FIFA I just want a quickie, you can keep on yo sneakers Every time you with me, every day's like easter True, California niggas don't play

We be sittin sideways, dippin on 6 trays Tryna get paid from LA to the bay I had a mind to delay but now I'm on my way So I'm... [Chorus:] All around the world when I'm in yo city You can be my favorite girl, We can go around the world, around the world Around the world Around the world [Verse 3:] Look, girls in front of my telly, I'm yelling let em in Late nights, I'm feeling like David Letterman Kick em out, bring another and get some head again I got all these bitches going crazy like Kevin Fetherlin Rolling my weed up, I let the sour burn They had they run for a minute but now it's our turn I hit er once then pass it and you can have er Term We had er naked in the studio like Howard Stern Got a bitch out in Cali that love to blow trees Every time I'm fuckin she sippin OE's Got a bitch in Toronto that smoke that blue cheese Hit the strip club and bring all that paper to me I ain't wifin these hoes, why the fuck would I cuff em? We be lovin these hoes, I just hump em and dump em Strapped up lil homie, we never said draw

All around the world, I see you hoes on my next floor

[Chorus:]

All around the world when I'm in yo city

You can be my favorite girl,

We can go around the world, around the world

Around the world

Around the world

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