# Immature F/ Quindon "World's Most Dangerous"

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Uh, uh, uh, yeah, uh, uh

[Nemesis]

I could see it in your eyes

[JA Rule]

Ya'll niggas is scared of us

Declarin' us the world's most dangerous

[Nemesis]

You don't wanna see me rise

[JA Rule]

Because when we get high we get 'em

Should have seen how we did'em

Must a been the weed in 'em

[Nemesis]

But as long as I'm alive

[JA Rule]

I'm a show the world my struggle

My pain, my hunger, my hustle

[Nemesis]

You can put it on my life

[JA Rule]

Cause I do it for my niggas

For the love of my bitches

If you wit' me, feel this

## [JA Rule]

For what it's worth everything that I believe in

My Lord, if they saw where a nigga been

Would they applaud my acheivements?

I'm killing these niggas for a reason

Laying them down

Ain't nothing for now

While I'm breathing

I'm ride for niggas, that ride for me

Knowing in my heart that these same niggas would die

for me

Bleed, tears of love for lost blood

You can see the pain in my eyes and what it does and

why

I don't give a fuck whether I live or die

I'm a paint this world a portrait of my mind

Show 'em, if they deny it blow 'em

Past me the iron let me bite them wit' the bulldog made

by design

Niggas gon' give me mines

And get in line for the torture

I swear, run any closer to air

My bullets travel wit' prayers

Guns blazin' in pairs

Who the nigga you fear

JA Rule, motherfucker

All my hoes and hustlers

Ride wit' me

Get a feelin' on how this world did me

Was curious 'till it all hit me

But its clear now

Though it's a narrow hall that I stare down

I'm huggin' the bars kissin' the ground

Fuckin' around wit' the Rule nigga

What you tryin to do

Make me put a hole in you

And your bitch too

Let's make this an issue

How we do it thug style

Turn the lights off world

Enter the lockdown

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# [Nemesis]

This is a nigga livin' his life

In gripes wit' the world

I need to be high and cop ice girl

Fuck a price girl

With no problems at all

I'm ready to ball

On call killers from Atlanta to Dainamall

N-Y baby, you see why

We the world's murderous guys

With Mafia ties

Fuck around and die

It found myself me and my nine

Doin' a jooks stickin to crime

A true crook in 9-9

My nigga you holdin me down

We fuck around

And start killin' these clowns

We're hittin' 'em now

Fools, lie down

Quaters to halves to pounds

Nigga I'm seein' triple of the breakdown

That's what I make now

And nothin' flake now

Fuck the law

50-50 love showed across the board

I'm a crook ready for war

Mutha fucka spittin' gutta for sure

That's on my life pushin the ready

Rock steady

On every block, aiight!

### [Nemesis]

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[JA Rule]

Fuck the world if they can't see

I'm a bastard hollerin' "Fuck me!"

Blaze to the death and die with dignity

For the life of me

I just wanna remain

A nigga that's loyally loved through his levels of pain

And I won't be contained

Even if you incarcerate

Still I'm only in chains

Bury bread and stash the range

It's how a thug would do things

Get arraigned, start diggin' for change

Then get back in the game

And try to see through my thoughts why

You ain't read yfor whats on my mind

Too inclined

One of Gods feared and most greatest design

See, any nigga that lies

Is a nigga you watch

Make him easy to dot

Send him in a rag-gedy box

You lookin me in my eyes, huh?

What you see? My vision for pain?

My lust for sluts and whores?

I'm a wild nigga

Might a heard of my foul niggas

Ya'll aint ready

It's fuckin murda

You bitch niggas

[Nemesis]

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[Repeat]

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