

## Jay-Z F/ LaToiya Williams

### "All Around the World"

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Swear to God I just touched down

[Chorus: Jay-Z] + (LaToiya)  
All around the world.. (same song)  
Killa Cali nigga (same song)  
A-T-L (same song)  
Real-adelphia.. dude it's all around the world

[Jay-Z]  
London, England, South of France  
And all points between they know about your man  
Konichiwa ladies when I'm out in Japan  
I'm a Tokyo Giant like Ichiro, I am  
piss poor nigga from the hood but I blew  
Now I bounce six-fours up and down Crenshaw  
Spot me the hotel, the Cap', or Capri  
Bathrobe, slippers in the lobby like weed  
Your man'll stand manta ray, handlin a steak  
And handlin the modern stand about five-eight  
Five-nine fine wine fine dine either that  
or I'm mixin in Switzerland, tryin to buy time  
Ballin out in Bali when it's gorgeous out in Cali  
Brunchin at the 4 Seasons, off the heezy  
When it's back home nigga back to the zone  
Nigga back to the books to the rhymes that took me

[Chorus: Jay-Z] + (LaToiya)  
All around the world.. (same song)  
Brooklyn bombers (same song)  
Detroit players (same song)  
Chi-Town.. all around the world

[Jay-Z]  
Said it's all love, Sure Club, M-I-A  
Party at bungalow eight, when I stay  
Pool look like a hundred Beyonce's  
A couple fiances, I'm the new DeVante  
"Come and Talk to Me" mami in the Ea-sy  
Garant, I hope, she ain't too young  
Only twenty-one and older let another nigga mold her  
I'm just tryin to show her how a baller and a roller

sleep one place, sell the pie to keep the engine  
runnin then I wake up in Martha's Vineyard  
Same boss this year, I think I'm gon' spend Christmas  
reminisce about the time my mom couldn't spend  
Christmas  
Now I'm gon' send her on her own little wish list  
Anywhere in the world, anywhere for my girl  
Forever my lady, blind crippled and crazy  
A ticket and you pay to see D - sweet Sade

[LaToiya]

Sade, Sade, don't you know I love you sweet Sade,  
Sade  
All around the world

[Jay-Z]

Said it ain't where you from yo it's where you at  
Real niggaz out in Brooklyn, some niggaz don't clap  
It's real killers out in Cali, some niggaz just act  
Hollywood like they out the hood, it's all to the good  
Real players in the D-Twa, some of them throwed  
Slackin on they mackin, rest haven for hoes  
Real pranksters in the Chi, most of them real folks  
Disciplined Gangsters, come on Charlie I know  
Shit it ain't about your city or borough  
It's bout if you really as thorough  
And if you are, holla at your boy  
I put my hand on my heart, that means I feel you  
Real recognize real and you lookin familiar  
I'ma Bed-Stuy nigga but I do it to death  
I promise I'm as St. Thomas homey eatin at Chef's  
One-twelve, A-T-L, the sun up yet?  
Then we party like the sun don't set

[LaToiya]

We gon' take you all around the world.. it's the same  
song (same song)  
Everywhere (same song)  
It's the same song (same song)  
We gon' take you all around the world.. same song  
(same song)  
Same song (same song)  
Same song (same song)  
All around the world..

{\*harmonizing to the end\*}

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