

Mary J Blige F/ P. Diddy, 50 Cent

"My Prerogative"

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[Armageddon]

Yo, yea yea

T.S., T.S.

Armageddon, Terror Squad

It's my world (uhh)

It's my world (uhh)

What?

Check this out, yo

It's my life, it's my world, my prerogative
to push things and chase girls who dress provocative
Terror Squad lock ice ? than Yugoslavians
Run up in your building bust locks, and pull the lobby in
Find me in the titty bars, pollyin with Mafians
Got drunk and did somethin, now I'm hardly in the
party and
check the book in my Cardigan, it's sort of like my
guardian
Bless you with a halo and wings, on your back origin
Armageddon bring the gates of heaven and bring the
horror in
Burnin last testaments, sinnin where all the garbage
went
Dominant, pull out the nine and spit, murder
anonymous
The finest bitch couldn't make me make monogamous
promises
First ? bitch, movin guns out of Providence
Stackin paper like novelists, complicated like calculus
Raps are marvelous, it's like I been here before
Niggaz is actin up, but we ain't gettin frisked at the
door, uhh

Chorus: repeat 2X

It's my life, it's my world, my prerogative
to push things and chase girls who dress provocative
Terror Squad, bottom line is we be rockin it
The first stages of Armageddon and ain't no stoppin
this

My beats, my rhymes, join forces and form the
hammer lock
Trample box from Babylon to Camelot I turn sand to
rock
Slim's my man to heart, though he like to keep me
amped a lot
Your girl's ample hot, man I love the way she handle
cock
Blazin since the sample dropped, never will the
glamour stop
Claimin that you're vandal all you seen is roman
candles pop
Turn the hands on clocks and blow you back to your
essence
Then I'll go back in time and stomp your ass back to the
present
Packin the Wesson, actin unpleasant, Terror Squad
shot on your presence
We handle our blessings, just lay us where the baddest
is resting
Took this rap game, molded and mastered it
Blast my shit, this song shames, any records played
after it
Bag the fattest whips with passengers that'll flip
and piss on your body after blowin your lungs out the
back of it
Activists with guns, bring forth my arrival
Armageddon's now, forget about the words in the Bible

Chorus 2X

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