

# My World

## 2 Pistols

Step into my world  
Where we walk around with them things  
If you get wrong we go bang  
And we serious popping, we bang  
Welcome to my world  
Where we never sleeping with it  
Keep them bank rolls and I feed it  
Got it bad for them sinners  
Welcome to my world  
You gotta act right, talk right, walk right  
Step into my world  
Welcome to my world, welcome to my world  
Welcome to my world

It's me against the world, the world  
And it's been that way since a young nigga bout trigger play  
Hurt my arm letting off that cake  
Money better be the conversation, otherwise, no compensation  
No, I don't really do friends, brother, brother count big faced Benjamins  
In my world, we sell cocaine, crack and pot, what's your thing?  
Pounds of weed with no blow, man, sweet lick, kick the door, man  
My young nigga go run in, bare face, no mask on  
And I wanna send a message but they drop the ball on my last song  
First deal they try to rape a nigga, second deal, they tried to hold me back  
Politics like a motherfucker, through it all a nigga back  
Loving all these screwed faces, loving all these fake gaps  
Nigga, I'm just getting warmed up, I ain't even pushed on the gas yet

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I'm in a different world..  
We go for but we still stay part of the scene  
You know one side of them guns riding every car we at  
We like fuck that, we bad guns, we party at  
In my world I spend a fortune on care  
Little niggas getting killed for the same clothes we wear  
Yeah, I hear you, gold all on your watch  
Where I'm from if you get caught, you get shot  
Wanted hustlers, they diligent, respected  
Mommies think their kids getting neglected  
I seen prom queen turn molly fiends  
Good college girls turned stripper bitch, dollar and a dream

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