

# Tell The World

lamsu!

Uh, uh, uh, uh  
Tell the world about it  
Just bought a car and now I'm about to tell the world about it  
And when I pull up, I bet you gonna see your girl about it  
And when I pull up, I bet you gonna see your girl about it  
Go tell the world about it, tell the world about it  
Just bought a car and now I'm about to tell the world about it  
And when I pull up, I bet you gonna see your girl about it  
And when I pull up, I bet you gonna see your girl about it  
She gonna tell the world about it, tell the world about it  
Tell the world about it, the world about it it  
And when I pull up, I bet you gonna see your girl about it  
We always pull up to the back because the front's too crowded

Everything is everything, blow Mary Jane like Method Man  
Need 10 racks for a show, tax niggas a percent  
Heartbreakers, the company  
I got big in my  
I mean Levis, he lead style  
Niggas buy enough for my time to pay  
What a fuck you said? Fuck you mean?  
Money, money ain't nothing coming between  
She gone see you, every time she run with the team  
I got white girls like Gucci Man  
Black girls that don't usually dance  
Popping out in that old black truck  
Where he gone? Excuse me, man  
All my hoes are usually 10's  
Heartbreak, young Suzy, man  
Been that, young nigga  
And everybody that run with him  
Go hard, no lie, I'm at your neck like bow ties  
I can count your check with no eyes  
If I like the shit, I go buy  
Press the gas pedal just a little bit  
Now tell these fuck niggas goodbye  
I go hard as hell, I don't try  
And I'm high as hell, I'm on fire!  
Like peace, sayonara, gonna see your ass tomorrow  
Got a bad ass bitch, you would swear she a model!

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Tell the world about it  
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I'm a pioneer, I showed you lame hoes how to stunt  
I pull up music like a fool, I bring out pesos every month  
Were so many niggas hating, but I took on everyone  
Killing everything, they put me on they think carry guns, son  
Private tune, you're the ruin, she fire hot, I'm barbecue  
I been about paper, don't know what you all been doing  
The shit is a layer, I'm talking, Patrick I'm just stacking music, lay back,

just cruising  
These niggas say they're hot, but don't got the stacks to prove it  
I can't go back to losing, I'm too used to winning!  
Heartbreak gang, we're in it  
Girls, it's just the beginning!

I'm MJ bad, I can't place last  
I'm going to hard, my campaign add  
The heart break game, begin this thing  
We must maintain, to get this game  
Put you on, to take you off  
I'm going to hard, I can't go South  
She gave me head, her clothes come off  
And then she's mine I pull her  
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Tell the world about it  
Te-tell the world about it

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