

# Been Around The World

Mase

Yo yo this Mase, you know what I'm saying  
You got niggas that don't like me for whatever reason  
You got niggas that don't wanna see me rich  
You got niggas that's mad 'cause I'm always with they bitch  
Then you got niggas that just don't like me  
You know the, those PHD niggas  
but you know I pop a lot of shit but I back it up though see it's a difference,  
a lot of niggas pop shit  
But a lot of niggas don't make hits  
But it's like this whole Bad Boy shit we come to bring it to y'all niggas,  
Me, B.I., Puff, Lox, whoever, Black Rob  
If you wanna dance, we dance

Now trick what, Lace who  
That ain't what Mase do got a lot of girls that'd love to replace you  
Tell you to your face boo not behind your back  
Niggas talk shit, we never mind that  
Funny never find that, Puff a dime stack, write hot shit  
And make a nigga say, rewind that  
Niggas know, we go against the Harlem Gigolo  
Getcha ho, lick her low, make the bitch hit the door  
I represent honeys with money fly guys with gems  
Drive with the tints that be thirty-five percent  
Hoes hope I lay so I look both ways  
Cop says okay my tint smoke gray No way, nigga leave without handing me my s  
hit  
Got plans to get my Land and my six  
Niggas outta pen'll understand this shit  
Pop champagne like I won a championship

Been around the world and I I I  
And we been playa hated  
I don't know and I don't know why  
Why they want us faded  
I don't know why they hate us  
Is it our ladies  
Or our drop Mercedes  
Baby, baby

I was in one bedroom, dreaming of a million  
Now I'm in beach houses, cream to the ceiling  
I was a gentleman living in tenements  
Now I'm swimming in all the women that be tens  
Went from Bad Boys to the Crushed Linen Men  
Now my divi-dends be the new Benjamins  
Hoes of all complexions, I like cinnamon  
Mase you got some hoes well nigga send em in  
What you waiting for, let the freak show begin  
How they came in a truck? (Nah Puff, that's a Benz)  
Mercedes, c'mere baby, you don't like the way it's hot and hazy,  
Never shady, you must be crazy  
It's ridiculous how you put your lips on this  
Don't kiss right there girlfriend I'm ticklish  
And I be switching fees with a wrist full of G's, nigga please,  
I'm the macaroni with the cheese

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Now Puff rule the world even though I'm young  
I make it my biz to see that all ladies come  
Get 'em all strung from the tip of my tongue  
Lick em places niggas wouldn't dare put they faces  
Before I die, hope I, remake a flow by  
In the brand new treasure on a old try  
Now when my throat dry, even when the smoke lie  
Eat the Mami chocha and drive her loca  
We never ride far, packed five in a car  
Save money for the drinks, I'm about to buy the bar  
And everywhere I drive I'm a star  
Little kids all on the corner scream, that's my car  
It was days couldn't be fly, now I'm in a T.I  
Come in clubs with B.I., now a nigga V.I  
Rock tons of gold, enough money I fold  
Roll the way you wanna roll, break a hundred at the toll

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