

# World Tour

Styles P

When know to buy money  
But we don't how much the money costs  
Be careful when you go to drop your honey off  
Find out what your niggaz plan  
In a real world tour, that's the spot  
... you all like the niggaz who are coming from the tunnel doors  
I probably took your spot  
I parked my Mercedes in

We're on a world tour, I'm still waving my hand  
... you all know  
We are on a world tour, I have rock in my hands  
Bitch... we playin'

Food on the table cause the bottom of my Sneaker is red  
Sneaker head, money, bread...  
Run the base 'til I see the fence  
There's too much money to clip for  
Aim at your target and get bored  
Renovating, is just where the flash is in  
... we'll be flashin'  
We always speak for paper...

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You're never giving up, reaching by the ocean  
I just pull them in the ocean  
Close your eyes and you can feel the motion  
I get why I like it  
I guess my little brother would want it too  
Smoke for the dead, drink for the incarcerated  
... niggaz are animals, killing is understandable  
You can manage the money  
Or let the money manage you  
Fuck out of here when 40 bullets is coming right at you  
Make a toast that could make niggaz remember  
I'mma die remember

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