

# If The World Was Mine

Tq

7, 11, 6 & 4  
They all score

Yeah. Mutha-fuckin' Jazze Pha  
Got me in line at 1:12  
All high & shit  
Huh  
Thinkin' about  
What if the world was mine?  
It'd be on in this mutha-fucka.  
Check it out.

I been thinkin' since the capital  
Luck saw a baby  
Kinda feel natural  
Triple lights on the crap table  
7, 11, 6 & 4  
They all score  
And every woman is a stripper  
So you can tip her  
Don't let it get ya  
Feel free to take her home wit ya  
I'd be in all the motion pictures  
And every rip i'm messin' wit  
Be a ten on the real shit  
And real niggas wouldn't have to try to be  
so i would never never  
Actin' violently  
And even if you didn't ride wit me  
You could still get high wit me  
If the world was mine

[Chorus]  
You would never have to leave the sunshine  
And everbody'd be free to smoke weed wit us  
Shouldn't even have to deal wit one time  
Too many whips so we ain't got time  
If the world was mine  
I'd roll a baby blue 64  
Wit all my niggas down front wit they dubs up  
All night  
Call all the thugs & 'round 'em up  
And tell 'em all to come to my show  
If the world was mine

I take a puff so i can meditate  
Bump down the street & niggas wouldn't playa hate  
Season tickets for the niners  
My own recliner  
What's the matter wit ya eyes?  
Ain't ya high enough?  
Cali weed make 'em both swell up  
So quit talkin'  
And blaze one up  
You in the middle of a world-wide mission to get paid enough  
Is the last nigga brave enough?  
His ass got ate up

His whip got laid up  
She had to pay up  
My mind was made up  
And stayed up  
I took 17 beats & laced 'em up  
Wit a plot to blow the place up  
If the world was mine

[Chorus]

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And everbody'd be free to smoke weed wit us  
Shouldn't even have to deal wit one time  
Too many whips so we ain't got time  
If the world was mine  
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Wit all my niggas down front wit they dubs up, all night  
Call all the thugs & 'round 'em up  
And tell 'em all to come to my show  
If the world was mine

If I ruled the world  
Block parties wit the Mexicans  
Dominos wit the best of dem  
Black lex, purple pearl  
In the city wit my next of kin  
Doin' lotsa shoppin'  
It's poppin'  
We won't stoppin'  
'Til the loot runs out  
But it's my shit  
So that won't happen  
Guaranteed to have ya all screamin' & clappin'  
On a high that lasts ya all night  
If the world was mine