

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...

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'

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

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'