

# The World Is Yours

TRU

Ain't one of our fucking kind. It's okay, it's okay.

Don Vito.(It's on now) It's rules to 'dis(It's rules to 'dis) but you can't

Break none of 'em.(None of 'em) All we got on the street is ours balls and  
Our word.(That's it. That's it.)

(Verse 1)

Yo it's rules to this shit  
And you can't break none of 'em(none of 'em)  
It'll cost you nigga  
So you can't break one of 'em(one of 'em)  
Never get high  
On your own supply  
Never stunt, never get front nigga  
More than you can buy  
If a nigga's down on his luck  
Never fuck wit him right?  
If a nigga rollin'  
Never fuck wit a nigga dice  
Nigga ain't fuck wit you  
Never fuck wit a nigga life  
No matter how good she look  
Never fuck wit a nigga wife  
If a deal go down  
Then get the chrome  
Never look suspicious when the switch is on  
If you think you're tapped up  
Then switch your phone  
Think a nigga watchin' your house  
Then switch your home  
Always check your money  
In case the shit gets off  
You bought into it, know what you gotta do female  
Dish it off  
Never talk back  
Gotta respect the boss  
Never leave witnesses(beepbeepbeepbeep)  
Gotta check the pulse

(Chorus)

The world is yours if you follow the rules and play by it  
All you got is balls and words, now stay by it  
The streets of rap is still do or die  
No matter where the fuck you at, the same rules apply  
The world is yours if you follow the rules and play by it  
All you got is your balls and words, you gotta stay by it  
The streets of rap is still do or die  
No matter where the fuck you at, the same rules apply

(Verse 2)

I done fucked wit killers in the south  
East and west niggas hard  
Fucked wit dealers in the north  
The rest is broad  
Every now and then you might catch me sexin' a star  
Ain't no fault the only person I trust is  
My guns and guard

We ghetto D.O. nigga and bounce to dat  
All my rap sales and crack sale couldn't amount to dat  
If I get caught wit more than a ounce of crack  
I plead, take a three then I bounce right back  
Niggas can't wait to take my place(place)  
Niggas can't wait till I make a mistake  
That's why I spin it all  
Cuz I know I can't take it wit me  
Some jealous muthafuckers out there can't wait to get me(Ahhhh!!!!)  
That's why I check that nigga  
If I don't feel that nigga  
I'm like "Dude, that's my dog,  
How you can't be real wit a nigga?  
How you gonna steal from me nigga?  
See niggas will drill you nigga"  
(But boss that's gonna cost)  
Well, bill me nigga

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

Look, nigga  
[fading]I'm a bad dude, shit, body full of tattoos  
Type of nigga that your family don't want you hangin' round  
Cuz I'm bad news  
Drop the hot shit, so I cock shit.....