

# The World Is Yours

Nas

It's yours! Whose world is this?  
The world is yours, the world is yours  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this? "It's yours!"  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
The world is yours, the world is yours  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
I sip the Dom P, watchin Gandhi til I'm charged  
Then writin in my book of rhymes, all the words pass the margin  
To hold the mic I'm throbbin, mechanical movement  
Understandable smooth shit that murderers move wit  
The thief's theme, play me at night, they won't act right  
The fiend of hip-hop has got me stuck like a crack pipe  
The mind activation, react like I'm facin time like  
Perry Mason with pens I'm embracin  
Wipe the sweat off my dome, spit the phlegm on the streets  
Suede Timb's on my feet, makes my cypher, complete  
Whether crusin in a six-cab, or Montero Jeep  
I can't call it, the beats make me fallin asleep  
I keep fallin, but never fallin six feet deep  
I'm out for presidents to represent me (Say what?)  
I'm out for presidents to represent me (Say what?)  
I'm out for dead presidents to represent me  
Whose world is this?  
The world is yours, the world is yours  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
The world is yours, the world is yours  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this? "It's yours!"  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this?  
The world is yours, the world is yours  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
Whose world is this? To my man Ill Will, God bless your life "It's yours!"  
To my peoples throughout Queens, God bless your life  
I trip we box up crazy bitches aimin guns in all my baby pictures  
Beef with housin police, release scriptures that's maybe Hitler's  
Yet I'm the mild, money gettin style, rollin foul  
The versatile, honey stickin wild, golden child

Dwellin in the Rotten Apple, you get tackled  
 Or caught by the devil's lasso, shit is a hassle  
 There's no days, for broke days, we sell it, smoke pays  
 While all the old folks pray, to Je-sus' soakin they sins in trays  
 of holy water, odds against Nas are slaughter  
 Thinkin a word best describin my life, to name my daughter  
 My strength, my son, the star, will be my resurrection  
 Born in correction all the wrong shit I did, he'll lead a right direction  
 How ya livin large, a broker charge, cards are mediocre  
 You flippin coke or playin spit spades in strip poker  
 It's yours! It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
 Whose world is this?  
 The world is yours, the world is yours  
 It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
 Whose world is this? "It's yours!"  
 It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
 Whose world is this?  
 Yo, the world is yours, the world is yours  
 It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
 Whose world is this? "It's yours!"  
 Break it down  
 It's yours! I'm the young city bandit, hold myself down singlehanded  
 For murder raps, I kick my thoughts alone, get remanded  
 Born alone, die alone, no crew to keep my crown or throne  
 I'm deep by sound alone, caved inside in a thousand miles from home  
 I need a new nigga, for this black cloud to follow  
 Cause while it's over me it's too dark to see tomorrow  
 Trying to maintain, I flip, fill the clip to the tip  
 Picturin my peeps, now the income make my heartbeat skip  
 And I'm amped up, they locked the champ up, even my brain's in handcuffs  
 Headed for Indiana stabbin women like the Phantom  
 The crew is lampin big Willie style  
 Check the chip toothed smile, plus I profile wild  
 Stash through the flock wools, burnin dollars to light my stove  
 Walk the blocks wit a bop, checkin Danes plus the games  
 people play, bust the problems of the world today  
 It's yours! It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
 Whose world is this?  
 The world is yours, the world is yours  
 It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
 Whose world is this? "It's yours!"  
 It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
 Whose world is this?  
 Yeah... the world is yours, the world is yours  
 It's mine, it's mine, it's mine  
 Whose world is this? "It's yours!"  
 Break it down  
 Yea aight?  
 To everybody in Queens, the foundation "It's yours!"  
 The world is yours  
 To everybody uptown, yo, the world is yours "It's yours!"  
 The world is yours  
 To everybody in Brooklyn

Y'all know the world is yours "It's yours!"  
The world is yours  
Everbody in Mount Vernon, the world is yours "It's yours!"  
Long Island, the world is yours "It's yours!"  
Staten Island, yea the world is yours "It's yours!"  
South Bronx, the world is yours "It's yours!"  
AightIt's yours!  
It's yours!  
It's yours!...

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