

# B.G., My World (I Want It)

What's happenin' main?

This B. Gizzle

Your number one original hot boy, ya heard me

And I got Collipark Music

They got me bouncin' wit dis one here

You could bounce wit it, you could buck wit it

And you could roll wit it, ya heard me

My dawg smurf I'm tellin' you did this here

This that life after cash money world

And I'm gonna bring 'em in my world

I want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in your pocket

I want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in your pocket

This is for my hot boys and my hot girls

Ride wit me, I'ma bring you up in my world

This is for my hot boys and my hot girls

Ride wit me, I'ma bring you up in my world

My ghetto pass go state to state

I could go in any hood 'cuz I ain't fake

I'll bob my head, I'll stomp my feet

For Soulja Slim, won't you do that Nolia Clap with me

Say hot girl, don't play with me

Like Ying Yang, let me see you salt shake for me

I'm on the move, no stoppin' this

Cash money move over I gots this

I'm 'bout to fuck the game up, just watch this

When it's over I bet I see a profit

I'm a CEO, I'm a artist too

I'm a hustler, I can get work from Florida too

Don't fuck with me, I'll stump you

If you score the right amount, I'll front you

I talk this shit 'cuz I'm 'bout this shit

Ain't no way I could run a way out this shit

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I got 4-0 dawgs that's goin' to jail

I'm takin' Keddy baby momma that ain't got no bail

I keeps it real, if you real you know

I'm in the game, so I gotta play the game how it go

See where I'm from they got hoes that grind

On the block all day gotta respect they mind

They'll cut you up, they'll mace you too

And they got a baby nine they'll spray at you

It's eye-for-eye I go pound-for-pound

I'm New Orleans, only hopin' I'ma hold it down

Either roll with me, when I'm rolling through

Or I guarantee I'ma roll over you

I'm a fool wit it

Give me that work, I show you what to do wit it

My cousin in seventh grade sittin' in the school wit it

By seventh period, he through wit it, it's Chopper City

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I represent my dawg Soulja

That's why you can catch me in that Nolia

I'm a gangsta, the streets backin' me

I ain't goin' back to baby, stop askin' me

It's C-H-O double P-E-R, C-I-T-Y  
Nigga, till the day I die  
I'm from the hood, I'm down to earth  
When I'm in the streets I be out there head first  
I'm on the creep, with no sleep  
I ain't trynna rest till the enemy six feet  
It's game time, and I'm ready to play  
Gimme my remote and my remote is my K  
I spray with it, I'm from uptown  
I gotta stay with it  
When we murder, we know how to get away with it  
We do our slick, one shot to the head is how we slank a bitch  
I want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in your pocket  
I want it, you got it, don't make me have to go in your pocket  
This is for my hot boys and my hot girls  
Ride wit me, I'ma bring you up in my world  
This is for my hot boys and my hot girls  
Ride wit me, I'ma bring you up in my world