

# Half-A-Mill, World Famous

(Intro: Half-A-Mill)

Yea, uh huh, Half-A-Mill, Mill Gates

Uh huh, ya know, word

we gon' bring it back on this son

back to the hood dunn, back to the streets on 'em son

to the ghetto son, take 'em back son

(Verse 1)

Milliato use to cop blow from Willy Blanco

Lil willy dro's choco and Philly's and pop mo

Willy's 650 wit my eyes closed, designer clothes

Whine and dine wit finer hoes

The kind that rock diamond shines on they toes

Sign throwers, 9 totters, high rollers, I noticed

Rhyme dopers, niggaz can't believe my mind wrote this

I was raised in a family of lye smokers

850-i's wide Rovers, fuck a shover

We drive high, neva sober

Drive-by wit the scopa, black Scarface coke up

Rather scarf in my face when I do a hold up

Money green Gucci sneakers wit the chuck to roll up

Platinum thou dunn we chopped the goal up

Rock the roll up, catch me at a show I got spots to blow up

You know what?

(Chorus:)

Worlds, world, world famous, (still bangin)

Worlds, world, world famous, (sittin in Ranges)

Worlds, world, world famous, (platinum chains shit)

Worlds, world, world famous, (Ice to Ranges)

(Verse 2)

I'm from the P's Albany miles dungarees

Use to run from D's now I'm runnin wit G's

Pushin 2000 V's all style crew G's

Gator hats, floor wallaby distribute

Every mouth wanna eat

Soon as I see you teeth I'm cockin my heat

Five blind your believe

I use to break dance and rhyme in the street

Spin on cars bought boxes, now I'm spin for dot shit

Move as violent sharp as swords of Shaolin

Rough enough to break New York from Long Island

My wisdom is swift no matter if, mc's wanna rift

they still all stand stiff

ain't nuttin though ya'll know Mill puffin the dro

In the four wheel totin still fuckin your hoe

Got a new model this year nigga nuttin but doe

Pop a new bottle this year nigga fuck 'em more

(Chorus:)

(Verse 3)

Niggaz blast the beat, summertime at the beach

Water guns super soakin bitches at asses

Exclusive poems follow me I'll lose your emotions

How I be is like how Shark move through the ocean

You got a cowards heart? I watch you die in the dark

You kind of smart? I'mma rip your mind apart

I rock a flag wit diamond stars, new Jag shinin cars

Guess I'm a shinin star, smoke sets after the chronic bar

Tryin to push a diamond car, platinum rows smashin the glow

match the coat, for real I had the Avenue sold

Now I'm passin through your like is that a new Rove

Hood Maryland Monroe, attack me at my show  
Desperado cases of them yellow bottles  
Look for today what the hell is tomorrow  
Me and my dunn is like Monroe rollow 9 full of hollow  
Ya'll know how the squads glow mob though problem know  
Communist flow shittin on Metropolis yo  
Caleteral dough, thats the only option to blow  
Sittin on top watchin niggaz rottin below

(Chorus:) \*\*repeat 2X\*\*

(Outro: Half-A-Mill) \*\*through the chorus\*\*  
Yea, Half-A-Mill, through bred  
Yea, ya'll know, Brooklyn, New York City  
Crown Heights, yea, Queens, Uptown Harlem  
Yea, the Bronx, Colorado, New Jersey, Over in Philly  
Word!, uh all in Cali, yea Louisiana, Detroit  
Yea, word!, upstate even in Canada, all around the globe  
Knaawmean? yea, its the official Firm Soprano, yea, Milliatio