

World Be Free

Keith Murray

Intro:

Announcer: Can I have your attention please?

Keith: On my way to JFK

Announcer: Final boarding for flight 655 at Gate 14

Keith: I don't want of ya

I'm on my way to LaGaurdia

I'm on my way home or away, JFK (2x)Hey yo, anywhere I go I definately reo for mine

Cause I'm constantly in a Def Squad state of mind

I went to New Orleans and kept it clean

Spitting, splitting rappers at they seams for the cream

By all means

Although I seen the green wasn't enough

I jumped in the Lexus, went to Texas, pulled a royal flush

Feelin like Tony Atlas, up in Dallas

Rhymacutin with them niggas who be shootin up in Houston

And do remember I get in ya in Virginia

Swept N.C. and S.C freeze the West Indies

Oh and I'm going back to Indiana and Alabama

Did the ink pad bounce through Atlanta

I be rapidly runnin through chocolate cities

Like Philly, D.C., Cincinnati, and M.D.

And Jersey, Lord have mercy

Can't nobody serve me cause my world be free

CHORUS:

Goin around the world, goin around the world

All around the world, goin around the world

Goin around the world cause my world be free

Goin around the world (3x)Cause my world be free

Then I was touching ground Uptown

As my rings gleamed in Queens

As I cooked it up in Brooklyn for all the friends

Kentucky was lucky I had to much Hennessey

When I was representing love love Tennessee

Kansas City, Missouri can speak upon the glory

St. Louis can even tell the story

Of how I dropp shit thick and cold like the snow in Chicago

A major up in Ohio, I was pack with cactus tactics

Up in Phoenix, Arizona set shit on fire in Oklahoma

Niggas had their ears pinned to the ground listening

When I was stomping through Detroit, Michigan

You hear me sounding crispy looking all scandalous

Swervin in the streets of San Francisco and Los Angeles

Don't even ask the question did I visit Africa
Shit I warmed it up in Alaska, smashed Nebraska
CHORUS (3x)From interstate to tri-state to international
Mr. Keith Murray always keeps it classical
They had me up in England, mic stranglin
Jewels danglin while my single jingle jangling
Number one in my field, never defeated
Went to Sweden demonstrated malicious mic beatings
I was with my right hand man, Redman
When I did the Ichiban crane style in Japan
I transform like Dr. Bruce Banner
Stepped off the plane and blacked out up in Canada
I'm a million dollar man like Lee Majors
Fucked around and hit the jackpot up in Vegas
Yeah handin out vapors like bad news
Yo I be everywhere puttin down y'all
It's Def Squad y'all know my plans

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>