

# If the World Was Mine

T.Q.

Seven, eleven, six and four  
They all score Yea mutha fuckin' Jazze Pha  
Got me in line at one, twelve  
All high and shit huh  
Thinkin' about what if the world was mine?  
It'd be on in this mutha fucka  
Check it out I'd been thinkin' since the capital  
Luck saw a baby kinda feel natural  
Triple lights on the crap table  
Seven, eleven, six and four  
They all score  
And every woman is a stripper  
So you can tip her don't let it get'cha  
Feel free to take her home wi'cha  
I'd be in all the motion pictures  
And every rip I'm messin' with  
Be a ten on the real shit And real niggas wouldn't have to try to be  
Do I would never never action' violently  
And even if you didn't ride wit me  
You could still get high wit me If the world was mine  
You would never have to leave the sunshine  
And everbody'd be free to smoke weed with us  
Shouldn't even have to deal with one time  
Too many whips so we ain't got time  
If the world was mine  
I'd roll a baby blue sixty-four  
Wit all my niggas down front  
With the dubs up all night  
Call all the thugs and 'round 'em up  
And tell 'em all to come to my show  
If the world was mine I take a puff so I can meditate  
Bump down the street and niggas wouldn't play hate  
This are tickets for the na nas  
My own recliner what's the matter wit ya eyes?  
Ain't ya high enough? Cali weed make 'em both swell  
So quit talkin' and blaze one up  
You in the middle of a world wide  
Mission to get paid enough  
Is the last nigga brave enough? His ass got ate up his whip got laid up  
She had to pay up my mind was made up  
And stayed up one took seventeen beats and laced 'em up  
Wit a plot to blow the place up

If the world was mine  
If the world was mine  
You would never have to leave the sunshine  
And everybody'd be free to smoke weed wit us  
Shouldn't even have to deal wit one time  
Too many whips so we ain't got time  
If the world was mine  
I'd roll a baby blue sixty-four  
With all my niggas down front  
With the dubs up all night  
Call all the thugs and 'round 'em up  
And tell 'em all to come to my show  
If the world was mine  
If I ruled the world  
Block parties wit the Mexicans  
Dominoes wit the best of idem  
Black lex, purple pearl  
In the city wit my next of kin  
Doin' lots shoppin', It's poppin'  
We won't stoppin' to the loot runs out  
But it's my shit so that won't happen  
Guaranteed to have ya all screamin' and clappin'  
On a high that lasts ya all night  
If the world was mine  
If the world was mine  
You would never have to leave the sunshine  
And everybody'd be free to smoke weed wit us  
Shouldn't even have to deal wit one time  
Too many whips so we ain't got time  
If the world was mine  
I'd roll a baby blue sixty-four  
With all my niggas down front  
With the dubs up all night  
Call all the thugs and around 'em up  
And tell 'em all to come to my show  
If the world was mine  
If the world was mine  
You would never have to leave the sunshine  
And everybody'd be free to smoke weed wit us  
Shouldn't even have to deal wit one time  
Too many whips so we ain't got time  
If the world was mine  
I'd roll a baby blue sixty-four  
With all my niggas down front  
With the dubs up all night  
Call all the thugs and 'round 'em up  
And tell 'em all to come to my show  
If the world was mine  
You would never have to leave the sunshine  
And everybody'd be free to smoke weed with us  
Shouldn't even have to deal with one time  
Too many whips so we ain't got time  
If the world was mine  
I'd roll a baby blue sixty-four  
With all my niggas down front  
With the dubs up all night  
Call all the thugs and 'round 'em up  
And tell 'em all to come to my show

If the world was mine

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