

# Fuck Tha World (feat. Silkk The Shocker)

## Celly Cel

S: fuck tha world c: yeah  
S: yeah c: you got to sick with it hoesS: sick with it c: the no limit soldiers

S: north south to tha west c: celly cel

S: celly cel c: silkk the shocker

S: uh huh c: in this motherfucker

S: i'm in this bitch c: mob shit nigga

S: mob shit c: respect

S: a'ight check it c: fuck tha world

S: fuck tha world c: fuck tha world

S: celly cel tell these busters by theyself

Celly cel:

They got no time to be trippin' on  
Niggas that's tryin' to keep me down  
I put that bumpin' on your trunk and  
Lace the nation's underground  
Let them know about the ghetto mentality  
Niggas get smoked for nothing at all  
They want you up our of the game  
When they see you get on your feet and ball  
Faulty niggas never run me off my cellblock  
I always kick it  
I ain't never had it  
I wanna see every black man  
In the world with a meal ticket  
Eatin' steak and lobster  
Crackin' crab, sippin' don p 'til they hurl  
But in the meantime  
Speakin' for all my niggas  
Fuck tha world!  
Man, i just touched down  
Me and celly think up on some plan  
Until we got lip on the bud  
'fore this shit get up outta hand  
Fuck niggas hatin'  
Fuck niggas lovin'  
I deal with it  
See, i'm a no limit soldier  
When it tops  
I get sick with it  
Niggas better stop like a sign  
Or they drop like a dime  
Fuck the 4 1 on the trunk

Already got mine  
See fuck you  
Fuck the click  
Fuck the girl that you with  
Nigga, man, like fuck the whole world  
I'm tryin' to get rich  
Bitch!  
Celly cel, then silkk  
4x:  
Fuck tha world (fuck tha world)  
Fuck a bitch (fuck a bitch)  
Fuck these haters (fuck these haters)  
Get rich (get rich)  
Celly cel  
What's up with it man?  
You got a problem  
With the way i'm doin' my thang?  
I lets my nuts hang  
Then put these niggas the flash to go insane  
Oh, that be me  
Let's kick it  
Just don't pull your check late  
We ride up on you and catch you slippin'  
Checkmate!  
Lie down and best watch out  
Every thang nowadays you can't trust  
Now one of these niggas  
They coulda been paid to put a head out on us  
You understanding' me like i say  
Keep it in the family, man  
You can't miss  
Eliminate them haters and you mix  
Fuck tha world  
Bitch!  
Be and watch your money  
Nigga all about your scratch  
Everyday i gotta plot and  
Make it 'til i'm on top  
To make my dollars and stats  
On the real  
We big time fuckin' ballers  
Niggas, shot callers  
Lay in 'em drop tops  
Gold thangs and m-40's  
Well you gotta have  
Big paper, nigga  
Just to fuckin' kick it  
Ain't no bitches in the streets, nigga  
This motherfucker get wicked

See, a multi pet nigga  
But i be tru to this shit  
First of all, about my money  
Fuck a bitch  
I'm tryin' to get rich!  
Celly cel:  
Crept from the bottom  
Man, i struggled all my motherfucking life  
Use to have a razor blade  
Sliced through solid, eh, one  
Why not?  
The only way to get some scrilla  
If you knockin,' then fuck what you talkin'  
Broke ass nigga  
Owe everything in the hood owe thangs  
If you walkin'  
You the same type of niggas  
That hate on everything a playa do  
Always talkin' about  
I woulda done this  
I woulda done that  
Fuck you!  
Wark ass nigga don't wanna see  
They don't get nothing'  
Don't wanna give me no props  
Smile on your face  
When you post-up  
Stab you in the back  
When you need a bluff  
Well, fuck 'em!  
'cuz, see, we be all about our payday  
From south to the west  
Bitch, we connect, bitch  
We wreck this like an ak  
I get bang like some hoes  
I get hang like some clothes  
When i get done i'ma slap you  
Like some motherfucking dough  
But if only you blow  
Nigga, red like some rose  
I hope your whole click pick you the bitch  
You like some motherfucking f o  
I'm all about my paper, nigga  
I'm rowdy, bitch  
I'm 'bout getting paid  
So, i'm bout getting rich

