

Change The World

B.G.

What, what, what, what, what, what

Huh (Huh)

What (What)

If I could change the world (If I could change the world)

Huh (Huh)

What (What - what)

Look:

If I had the world, dog, I'd make hustlin' good

And if I could I'd put work every hustler's hood

I can't lie - this world is scary to me

I carry two gats - you won't hear nobody buryin' me

None of my people would have to pay tax or bills

Even all the new niggas oughta average a mill

If I could change the score, we'd never hustle no more

And every bizite that I lizight 'll be like "whoa"

And the police would be for here only for the old folks

So if we have a problem, we strap up and hold court

If I could change it - man, if the world was mine

Nobody'd have to take nothin' 'cause we'd all shine

If I ruled the world, nigga wouldn't have no beef

It'll be a decline in the murder rate on the streets

If the world was mine we wouldn't need no killers

We'll put A/C in these project windows

Huh (Huh)

What (What)

If I could change the world (If I could change the world)

Huh (Huh)

What (What - what)

Look - what, what, what, what, what

If I could change the world

I'd make it much better for you and me

I'd erase these hard times we had, yeah

And we'd ball 'til we fall - can you feel that?

Yeeeeeeaaaaahhhhhh

Come on, let's do this shit - yo, my party don't quit

And every record Cash Money put out 'll be a hit

I'd dig a ditch for the hatas, put 'em deeper with that

And I could murder a nigga and wouldn't spend a week in the pen

Man, we'd all have houses, a half-a-block

We'd all be on chrome in a Benz drop-top

All the women would be big, fine with a cute face

And the children would be the kind that stay in they place

If the world was mine I'd unite my peeps

My mom and my dad would be in this world with me

But if a nigga still trip, you can hit him with glock

And just to keep it real I'll bring back Biggie and Pac

Man, we'd all get along - we'll be a family

That's just how it'll be if this world was for me

If I ruled the world, wouldn't be no politics

Blacks would have a lot of shit - that Bentley and that Prowler shit

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More blunts to smoke up on the streets with peace
Without a worry on our mind, not duckin' police
If we could go back in time, you could have what's mine
That's for shig my nig - we ain't gotta slang that iron
Play the block all day without runnin' and duckin'
And everybody drugs raw - they don't cut it with nothin'
It ain't mine - I just gotta get it how I live
Can't question God on what He made a biz what it is
If I ruled the world, my family wouldn't fight
Everything in order - everybody all right
If the world was mine I'll still be grindin'
I'll flip big blocks for and Bryan
And if you move a hundred bricks, you get a Benz for free
Oh yeah, and Beyonce'll have twins for me
Man, if this world was for the lil' B.G.
Everybody'd be straight, everybody'd live sweet - uh-huh
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