

# Worldwide

G-Unit

Yeah, yeah, yeah let's slow it down Whoo Kid

We some worldwide niggas cut the line in immigration  
European time different

We some worldwide niggas man we came from the bottom  
Now we on some black riches

Y'all niggas local, we worldwide  
Y'all niggas local, we worldwide

Y'all niggas local, we worldwide  
Y'all niggas local, we worldwide

Your problem

They got me out the bottom, I'm designer Pete [?]

Competition gettin' stomped, defeat

How can y'all compete?

Masterpiece for mansion, wrist for hire or your time is cheap

Pray the Lord your mind'll keep

Lose it right on survivor's street

Never turnin' back on this life

Hope I live twice

Traps all over let the weeps in, taught you few times a night

You see the [?] the same goal powerful minds alike

Success up under this got these bitches sour, few thousand fights

I leave the world while rappin'

I shake the ground, the [?] collapsin'

Enterprise went international, fit me in foreign fashion

I just took the whip about 160, my commas laughin'

Gettin' money sit up man couldn't get me, I'm in traffic

Reputation dead on impact, I'm bombin' accurate

You gon' settle for the [?] smokin', I wanted that shit

Winnin's always in the conversation, you goin' backwards

Never been no room for fuckin' up and ain't no passes

We some worldwide niggas cut the line in immigration  
European time different

We some worldwide niggas man we came from the bottom

Now we on some black riches

Y'all niggas local, we worldwide

Y'all niggas local, we worldwide

Y'all niggas local, we worldwide

I'm not used to ordinary niggas

Derrick Fishers, merry Christmas

It's a Kidd gift when I rap to every listeners

It's the story, born loser grew to be a winner

Microwave hot pocket for dinner

Pockets thinner

Now I can't fish shit up in 'em

Versace denim, Versace robe

My cousin used to beat my ass from stealin' all his clothes

Flashbacks gettin' laughed at by all these hoes

But I got somethin' for all of you haters

All of this paper

I hope you catch all of the vapors

Fuck all your favors

And I'm my brother's keeper can't kill [?]

They say you can't eat, you gotta turn the table  
Rest in peace Nate Dogg, y'all better lay low  
Ferarris in the garage, pullin' hard since I was stable  
Hey fuck the industry word to my brother Yayo  
I'm an a-hole  
If you say so, my paper's great though