Summer call me hot Say I'm cold in the winter You feelin this heat I'm turning up the temperature Got a chip Cause I waited to enter So back out my way Cause I gotta avenge her 10 whole years And I just got commend her Gimme a lil stage And the crowd to attend it You gotta jam to my sound Got a little jam And the skill to assist it No hater can't stop If God manifests it Been around this block I'm now ready to leave it Grew up with no stash Ready to receive it So gimmie all your loot All your gold all your cash Cause me and my crew Yeah we makin the dash

World is mine now...

I know you likin' my beat [x3] You gotta jam to my sound And get down with me [x2]

It's a black out Gimmie all your power Listen to me jam And come and turn me up louder Taking it back to 1991 Got my Cross colors United Benetton on Cassette tape overdub the beat how I want it Bet they never thought I'd be this big of an artist Put away your keyboard Pick up the mic And sing everything the label like Well fuck y'all I can finally do what I want Got enough cash Hustling like I'm not Watch me take a swing And take it to the moon Taking it back Like it was something new

World is mine now...

I know you likin' my beat [x3] You gotta jam to my sound

```
And get down with me [x2]
```

Know you feeling like you jammin to that old school I'm here to take you there, start jammin to that old school [x2]

Taking it back
Taking it back
Taking it back to 1991
[x4]