

# World Tours

The Game

Yeah  
Just tap in  
And then we go  
Yeah  
Alright

I found myself, foot on the gas, rev it (Rev it)  
Motivation, rap, hustlin' and dope sellin'  
Block reverend, yeah  
Block reverend, trip taken, risk taken  
Anti-flick taken  
Take a nigga bitch, taken  
Vacations  
First class seats but goin' places rappers go  
But you ain't a rapper though  
So what make it special?  
I'm askin' questions, like "Is that girl yours?"  
World tours (World tours, world tours)  
But you don't rap though  
Ayy, big pimpin', get that money off the track, hoe  
Still hustle hard, but got money to relax though  
Spendin' blue hunnids up at Saks though  
Selfmade, came in through the backdoor  
Not a act though  
South Central, this the souls of black folk (Black folk)  
What they got bangin', smoke crack mo'  
Souls of black folk  
Purple Sprite and sip act' more

Nip, what up loc? What they do up there?  
You be proud of me, I just hopped off the jet in the bluest ash  
Drove down to [?] it was like you was there  
Almost flipped the Benz on [?] and joined you up there  
LA been tricky as fuck lately, it's all through the air  
So many rappers dyin', it's like niggas outside playin' musical chairs  
They killed Slim400, stabbed Drakeo  
I been out the way though in Calabasas tryna lay low  
Yeah, this can't be the shit that our grandmothers prayed for  
I been on my knees at night, I move when God say so  
I know niggas try and prey on me, so I pray next to this draco  
And nigga still out here runnin' your marathon  
This your beat, dawg, in a Hellcat with the desi on  
Get this though, I been in the studio every day with your nigga Hit, though  
Makin' hits though  
I miss you nigga, you know how this shit go

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