Worldwide

Heltah Skeltah

Chorus: Rock: we gone rock the world All: rock the world Rock: say rock the world All: rock the world Ruck: if not mother-ruck the world All: mother-ruck the world Ruck: say mother-ruck the world All: mother-ruck the world Ruck: Yo sean price spit precise vocal local Niggaz know im nice we bomb put you in a choke-hold So don't go there queer your rhyme's boring still Even if you did a jam featuring lauryn hill Its a warning to chill Fraudulent skills yall be kickin On tracks im flippin Makin a mil in a instant Yo that's the difference Between a pawn and a rook son A souljah and a shipper from outta town up in brooklyn Rock: Click boom The lyrical rocket launcher That ran up on ya Makin shit hot as tiajuana You niggaz get torn ta Pieces you shitty as a diaper I strap on bombs and blow your face up like striker Don't get me hyper I a tear yourself bare Like a pacifier Stump more shit than rowdy roddy piper Plus im the type a guy that likes ta Start a fight for no reason like a life-a Plus i huh switch to a sniper slug strike ya Kapow Chest burnin like it's on fire Or catch a head-shot you best not move Says the red dot cuz that rock dredlock woo Chorus: 2x Ruck: Pay particular Attention to my extra-curricular Way i be stickin ya on tracks wit guests that's slick and the Enemies in my cipher I should treat ya like a kennedy and snipe ya Remember me that nigga tawl sean I never liked ya give me a lighter

Seans flipper than non-fiction when the drum hittin The gods gifted You know that you wont get done Im artistic Watch how fast i draw my gun Rock: we gone rock the world, if not mother-ruck ya Ruck: headz wasn't ready Rock: that was why we stuck ya Ruck: stuck ya Rock: we gone rock on Ruck: mother-ruck the world Rock: rock yo dome Ruck: mother-ruck your moms and girl Rock: To all my people in the pjs lock it down You on some scared shit these days stop it now Shit is forever drama we rig out forever rock and ruck Relocate boy, i scar all boroughs like chuck And blatantly i shake mcs wit the verbal sense of turbulence Some cat was sayin he could take it We haven't heard him since It doesnt't't hurt to bend a finger g Don't be mistaken b The world is ruck and rock for the taking see Chorus: 2x Rock: we gone rock the world, if not mother-ruck ya Ruck: headz wasn't ready Rock: that was why we stuck ya Ruck: stuck ya Rock: we gone rock on Ruck: mother-ruck the world Rock: rock yo dome Ruck: mother-ruck your moms and girl Repeat 3x: Rock: word is bond Ruck: mother-ruck your moms and girl Rock: we rock on Mfc