

What Means the World To You

Cam'ron

Killa, killa, killa, killa, killa, killa dog,
its killa dog, I'll kill you dog... yo, (check it out now) yoWhat means the world to you
Cuz money mean the world to me
I'ma shine for the world to see
Pearl the V
Twirl the key
Cock back, kick back and twirl the weed
(Ma) Wanna roll wit a top gun
Hot one, done pop one, scrub not one
Wanna ride shotgun, wanna shoot shotguns
And I got hot one's
But I wanna chick that'll hop up on a stick
Wit a porno flick (huh)
Make sure my comes go on a lick
More to sip but screw that
Where my thugs with the hollow tips
Girls that acknowledge it
Polish it after that swallow it
Stand by baby where you at huh?
Raise ya hand high
You dont suck what? that's a damn lie
Got red rye, my man ride, my fam tight
So I need a real chick
Someone to keep it real wit
Someone to rob and steal wit
Someone to share my meal wit
It's that there look wit you
And be out for your revenue
Then even at you and she'll be blessin' you
Caressin' you startin' that mess wit you
But you always good for now and plus no friends around
So girl do sumpin' lift up that dress for now
Well give me some points for now talk to me, ma
Cam'ron & female
What means the world to you?
...my money, my dough, my hoes, my clothes (ho!)
What means the world to you?
...my money, my dough, my hair, my nails (oww!)
What means the world to you?
...some sex, some mex, and a little bit of head right (ho!)
What means the world to you?
...sex is sweet wit a cat who eat (oww!)

What means the world to you?
...lots of G's, shopping sprees (ho!)
What means the world to you?
...diamond rings, shinin' things (oww!)
What means the world world to you?
...ladies (ho!) fellas (oww!)
ho, oww, ho, oww, ho, oww, ho, oww
My cousin Tandelese see the girl type awnery
But her girlfriend was real real real fond of me
But the girl put her on to me and I'm like why (why, man?)
I mean come through wit her she drivin that a Lumina
I'm not even thinkin' bout screwin' her
Let alone pursuin' her
I got a gurl she like, "what that got to do wit her?"
Get through wit her, mess around my girl come down
And put two in her
But I'm in a heavy case like the type that Pepsi make
Who says I fake, got pies like Betty bake
Top balla in every state
In Chi, I'm Mike
Boston, I'm Kenny
In Miami, I'm Timmy and Phoenix, I'm Penny... damn
In Harlem I'm semi-auto or so
What the hell you want
Got sons, guns, run run
Make them run run skate take one
From young one's dumb dumbs
Hit wit the dumb dumbs, hit wit the stun gun
Oh damn young hon, where the girl come from
And I wanna meet her, can I greet her
Yo get in my bed for now
She said, hold on my spine on rest for now
Well give me some points for now talk to me ma(Female)
Ladies say (oww!) scream it out, speak it out
It's that time of the month and you leakin out say oww
Shit y'all know I'm down for the hoes (oww!), down for the dough (oww!)
Down for a little lay dick on the low (oww!), y'all know
It's that cream o' chick that'll heat a chick (oww!)
Squeeze the clip (oww!) go home and get freaked again (oww!)
Y'all know I like that sex wit the right cat (oww!)
Rings make them ice that (oww!)(Cam'ron)
Yo now hold up mama
I don't want you to be no (ho!)
I done laid them (ho!), J'd them (ho!)
That's right played them hoes(Female)
I ain't one of them hoes
Why you come wit them hoes
When I come for the dough (oww!)

Keep 'em under control (oww!)

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