

World In My Hands (feat. Smino & LEGIT)

Saba

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The world in my hands
The world in my palm like it's pomade
Cheering like they got pom poms on
And i'll document it, put it on page
Flipped it on em, I swanton bombed
And she say that she saw me on prime time
Stock going up draft combine
I don't wanna hear about the bullshit
I could write a full book
How you only keep it real sometimes
Sometimes i wonder what my life would be like
If i didn't try
To take my whole life
And put it in writing
And put it on wax
To play while you drive
I was on the bus with it
Just went to Manhattan on a bus ticket
Yall still did everything but listen
Now they tryna sign
Like a petition
Submission
How i got the game in a choke hold
Knew my day would come, it was foretold
I've been focusing on keeping my balance
Like i had a couple drinks in the cupholder
I ain't worried bout you boys moving backwards
Just the forward
3 Man weave just the forwards
Justified
Side by side
Juxtaposed
Jumping out
Just to show you

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