

# 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!)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>