

Show & A.G. "Never Less Than III"

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No longer on the low, I gotta flow is what I mean
Let the critics know they can't tamper with the Jolly
Green
No longer on the low because my flows be tight
On my own shit, A to the G is what I be like
The Neighborhood Sickness makes you feel the pain
But the Medicine got the brain numb like novacaine
Red hot, Got the Flavas, Show & A got the flavas
Now come on with the get down
The full blitz when I bewitch the song
More flavors than the freaky 411 Joe Bitch got on
Next Level is what it's Time For
'94 missed us, but check us when nine pound wind
down
Forget my fame, because my aim is the riches
Even Robert DeNiro, he ain't seen more witches
The street is filled with chickens, some finger-licking

I need that queen that represents by all means
You're bopping your head, now watch it spread like
cancer
On the move like go-go, burn you like Jo Jo
Dancer, you can't relate because my raps are the
roughest
Retaliate, but you wrath is roughless
No human being seeing me is rare
Time has took its toll, I can tell by your tears
A man among children, and my records make a killing
Like tobacco, I got a fat flow, worth a million
You'd better breeze cause you're finished
You'll get sprayed like afro sheen, got more green than
spinach
Time to roll, got my squad on patrol
Trying to find phony fellas faking like they got soul

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