# Silkk The Shocker F/ Master P, Snoop Doggy Dogg "Banned From TV"

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N.O.R.E, the movie comin soon (Timbaland, SHUT THE FUCK UP) Tryin to be out in '98, you know ??? (Im tryin to watch this movie) This the real shit (Shut the fuck UP!!!!!) '98, its ours

#### [Nature]

Ay Yo, Ay yo, Regardless of rain or snow, sleet or hail I kick street tales, choking niggas like i'm sprewell golden state, holding your fate in the palm of my hand blow you away like its part of the plan i gotta call it like i see it, talk it like i be it walkin my walk, thugged out orthopedic cause i'm soon to be up, give me room watch me heat up

niggas try to stick me like abdul lerima, follow the leader

make me go extra hard, yo nore should i hold back or show the repirtore

quit at 16 or throw in extra bars just for the nonbelievers

i show them why its so hard to reach us
i get pussy with my fathers features
puff heavenly, see me at 6'1" weigh a buck 70
catch me in spots yall niggas never be
packed in like green bay
harlem week to queens day
performing acapella, no dj
98 live, no replays
make it seem easy, so tell a friend to tell a friend
that its them again, nature noreaga, wild gremlins

#### [Big Pun]

Yo, yo, champagne on the rocks pour on the fort knox lazura shark salad with cabbage pork chops and applesauce twin connection, disrepect watch your body cave in

pump the shotty guagin, hit the shorty while he potty training i ain't playing, i'm truly the worst simply the first to get his whole body fully reversed uzi it hurts, leave you double-dead i'ma a bubble-head, i never listen to nothing my mother ay yo i hold niggas ransom for money like johhny handsome been sonning niggas for so long i think i got a grandson my passion is money, a stash and a honey that won't ask questions but will blast anybody thats my kind of girl, kinda of world i want to live in not a cell or a prison or in hell's armageddon just a little ghetto where my niggas control the middle we know the riddles of life where others know only a

#### [Cam'ron]

little

yo, yo been in rich places, sick places seen my story on 6,666 pages wages, i wrote six aces and at the same dice games, i caught six cases all over big faces, now it's tipped laces ready to dig faces, but the bang it ain't bitch spaces, niggas loading up they rib cages cats like to rip places bloody lip tastes, but the Cam is in big races? but i stay in import the pig places but the world know the girl though i fuck her off a furlough she'll be up, hook me up all your sales could be luck only question for these ducks is baby girl can we fuck you the type that need a wife thought L-o-x told yall the key to life asshole, yo i don't play around i lay it down fuck around, i spray around flick a biscuit, nigga risk it my ass, you can kick or kiss it

#### [Jadakiss] (Styles)

Ain't no niggas in the world more thorough than this (Bust off) and sit the hot barrel dead on your lips Like 2 thirds of a brick (Paniero and 'Kiss)

And kiss the crystal white fluffy part in the (back of a whip)

(See the plan is to stash all), and cash yall (The weed so strong), they gotta put it glass jars Niggas try to smoke me out, (mope me out) Cuz the rims on my new joint be poking out (I'm about to have no feelings, shit is deep) Do they dance with the devil when they sleep (I wake up gripping the air, wishing the hit) Shit that they kick in ya ear, when your soul be driftin in air My gift is half-rotten when I spit it tears That shit'll drop down my eye, I'm too tired to cry, (and I ain't never seen a nigga that too live to die) (They say you get what you ask for) So get it cuz you asked for it (If a nigga ain't a thief) then he better have the cash for it And we gonna be around til ya body rot And if the feds bring us in we get the same time Gotti got

What! What! What! What!

### [Noreaga]

yo,yo! ay yo, there's two ways into the hood, one plain the other smoke chronic like straight to the brain ay yo lets get loose, hennesey straight, with tomato juice

queens stallion, my guns, fully italian now yall niggas recognize medallions i play the best hood, o-t with tim westwood used to be on section 8, now my section is good thugged out niggas, we eat as much as we could and i don't give a fuck what! yo i save my shit and i don't give a fuck what! you can save your shit yall niggas like extra skin on my dick listen to bob marley, you funny niggas like steve harvey

frontin live with a weak army
i play the nice guy too, i'll smoke wit you
but the realness, i ain't got no love for you
thats why i never do a song with you
not even if your babies mom fucked the crew
and promised to give us head and swallow too
i still say no, no is no, no can doe
ya niggas drinking henneray, drinking my flow
yo, thug shit thug shit what what
what the fuck is the deal
thugged out entertainment
untertainment

I-o-x

## terror squad this shit is fucking official

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