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## Solange Knowles F/ B2K ''I'm Leaving''

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[Noreaga] yo, Nori know this, and Nori know that but Nori know gat (why) cause Nori buck dat Iraq'll make you famous throwing gang signs like it's sign language distinguish us from the others kidnap your baby mothers bringing drama to the deep covers salute g, bust you down like a lucie Jose probably lay with a gold uzi crunk Italy, Africa and Sicily niggaz acting sissy see pointing guns and missing me (Nas: "Yo son, it's on son") hey yo there's beef in the hood again niggaz came with hoods again thinking that it would a been saw us, from what we first did when we did now we twist another wig, a mother lose another kid but it's beef now, keep it short real brief now strike vigorous, no intentions of missing it they sent the message, or example, whatever set it up man on man only to score we apply the plan quickly explain why you ran in this dark land we lay you down in the sand on the lines like the internet many would come if you would pose off against my set, there ain't a nigga yet smoke so much, niggaz say I need nicarette you say bogie but you used to say cigarette nine-oh, a new religion, a new beginning

[chorus] I'm leaving

baby don't go I know the block is hot boo I'll watch your spot

I'm leaving sweetie don't leave I need you to stay with me (come on)

uh huh, uh, uh uh huh, uh, uh I'm leaving

boo I can't understand

and don't think that I'll be back again

[Nature] it's like a bad dream and I can't wake up mouth caked up knowing these cats is fake fucks and it ain't right with no love, them hugs ain't tight son we used to pop bottles and slugs the same night

[Noreaga] hey yo they left me right hand damaged and I ain't lefty couldn't bust when I's supposed to pull what I'm supposed to do? lay down, watch these niggaz spray me or maybe we strike accurate blaze them plus they ladies

[Nature] I woulda never thought we'd ever get caught in this way of life prosecution, if you violate a player's rights say it twice Nature soon to be engraved in ice hanging off my neck glistens like it's framed in light

[Noreaga] niggaz call me Jose shootin the Artie Clay Benedict Arnold type getting this rap loot still selling China White either Allah or Christ married to marijuana now my niggaz don't write (still ice, still living this life)

[chorus]

[Nature] you got the nerve to say that Nature's slipping? the greatest vision bald-head kid Cartier frames, the latest Pippens doggystyle was my favorite position until I switched it, dead shit got on some head shit headed in the wrong direction up in the Sheraton QB to LA still puffing my medicine for those lost in the streets up north or deceased for those struggling unfortunate to eat I dedicate this, tell me right now how do you rate this? whatever happened to the mule and the 40 acres it's outrageous, the way the god finesse the basics invasion, me and Noreaga Firm made men

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