

Ayumi Hamasaki**"Serious"**Visit "[Serious](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[AZ]

Yea, back off vacation

Time to send y'all pros on a permanent vacation
though

Check my track record, respect is my black Lexus
Expect me to act reckless, I'm rich and I'm ass naked
A mink with half leopard, my drinks and my glass
separate
I roll and I'm half breathless, just stroll through my last
message
Like...niggaz can't be serious
Never that leery shit, shit I'm mysterious
Move mystique on 'em, the doses increase on 'em
You ghost if you sleep on 'em
No joke when my peeps stormin
The cars they come in heavy
The God of the Serengeti
I charge with a large machete
And carve through ya starvin belly
Like...you shoulda known I was serious
Still the prettiest, point blank period

[Nas]

Feedin while alligators on swamps, got miles and acres
No comp, whether it's freestyle, or written down on
papers
So far, I've been down from maybe, a decade, I'm still
the raw-rest
Plus, suede, and ferragamo's, cause the made jury's
on us
Garments fly apartments, they buggin say
Nastradamus
Just wasn't one of my hardest, sold over a mil
regardless
Chill with them hard looks, I spark clips
If you blood, or Muslim, 5 percent God, or crip

[AZ]

Yea, ok

Guns in the glove compartment
I'm dapper but love the nonsense
The rappin up of my conscience
I'm strapped when I come to conscious
Attack with a hundred monsters
They black and they runnin bonkers
We back and we come to conquer

[Nas]

To master the fucking genre
Like, niggaz can't be serious
Still the grittiest, point blank period
Flow tight as a midget's closet
As tight as a prison block is
No sight of po-lice, when we riot
Fightin the system, fired
Be quiet, when I'm approaching
Get tired, jump out the roses
Sip Meyer's Rum out in open
I'm smokin that hydro, choking
I'm scopin, my eyes are on you
Don't reach cause I tried to warn you
No street corner Nas won't come to
To bomb you, 4 5's will harm you
Eccentric, I'm live but calm too
Cordial, but crazy cautious
Roll through with some crazy gorgeous
Hoes, bodies like lady horses
Like, my whole stampede serious
Ya'll niggaz is funny like Eddie Murphy's "Delirious"

Sped up or real slow, never neo-soul
Hip-Hop only rockin with homey, we Co-D's
Nas not no Hives, or Coldplay
If there was an old days, we pioneered it
Anthony Cruz, Nasir Jones shit, very serious

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