

## AZ The Visualiza

# "Mo Money, Mo Murder, Mo Homicide"

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-Your bigger than the Jews  
-Bigger than the Irish  
-You run the whole fuckin country  
-You can be the next John D. Rockefeller  
-Nobody noticed us, nobody gave a shit  
-But the bigger we get, the more were takin from other people

Nas:

Yo, in a mahogany, black scenery  
That was lightin and rain drops  
I'm tied up in the basement cocaine spot, like Bangkok  
I'm blindfold  
Vietnam type mind controless torture  
His accent sounds like the rarest culture  
Askin me, my astroby stabbin me gradually  
Says its astrobutte  
What's atonic, mesonic, ironic  
I felt reminded of my fast life ventures  
And winters  
Blinded til the flashlight enters

AZ:

Yo dun, before the sun set  
Call connect get all the tech's  
I'm vexed, this nigga love his sex  
He lost respect, lets off his neck  
My caliber  
Got me thinkin on a higher algebra  
See me I'm just as foul as ya, but you ain't got no style  
in ya  
I'm into bigger cheddar  
Cheese ??? armaretta  
Armani sweaters, plus these crabs could never dead us

Chorus:

Mo money, more murder more homicide  
You catch that body nigga, better have that alibi  
You never know, it might just be your time to take that  
ride

To them pearly white gates, watch that suicide

Nas:

Now government official  
Got you sippin on Cristal and crystal  
You ???  
And took your clan with you  
i'm out to get you  
Guaranteed every shell will hit you  
Plus I'm on some shit to  
Layin down whomever's with you  
Mafioso  
This New York City nineties Era Soso  
AZ you know my culture  
Now my wolves is out to ghost ya

AZ:

Center a rose on the graveyard for real now  
The stakes is up a half a mil now  
I tried to grab him with his shield down  
What walked in a crazy paid up  
Sharp but straight up  
gators from Barbados  
Never seen nobody play those  
Laylow what they called him  
His head bald and  
Sippin cappuchino spilled to his silk suits  
Lap was scalding  
Laugh was vulgar  
Canvas paintings of the laetola  
And on his arm he wore a priceless vulture  
Tobacco pipe smoker  
Escobar your life is over  
Justify the righteous nova  
Bullets flew out his right shoulder  
Corpse leaving a foul odor  
The firm volume one adjourned  
Bring it to a closure

Chorus:

Nas:

So now you rolling with us like codefenders  
No phony business  
Should no the difference  
From supreme solo its the style ancient as Moses  
scriptures  
Its latin kings, black goofies and white jesters

Among us  
Crime invades the minds of youngsters  
Where its pitch black they can't see you  
Godfather three falling for dead in a cathedral

AZ:

Now you forced to listen  
I got the mind of a grad from Princeton  
Play your position  
Or soon you'll be lost and missing  
Its far from fiction  
My presence is like that of a christian  
With ammunition puttin states under submission  
Street addiction  
Got me tied thorough with burrows  
Still in the ghetto  
But in the cut where its mellow  
Incognito on the leelow  
Like Carlito  
Cause we know  
Niggas don't really want us to see dough  
You never know it might just be your time to take your  
ride  
To them pearly white gates watch that suicide

Chorus:

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