

Masta Killa

"No Said Date"

Visit "[No Said Date](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Masta Killa]

Time to ride..

Yo... yeah..

Lord, when you droppin'?

[Chorus 2X: Masta Killa]

No said date, no said date, no said date

No said date, no said date (Lord, when you dropping?)

No said date, no said date

[Masta Killa]

They said the God wasn't never comin' home

Grandma in a nursin' home, my mind is blown

I'm known to walk alone, but the fam

It's deep, yeah we all love heat

These military arm' marine, sub machine gun

Legend of Brooklyn, master craftsman

Lord, when you droppin'?" No said date

Thought premeditated, well calculated

The air's been tested, the people can't wait

So, ahh -- we agreed to send one, to swim from lost
and found

See truth be the life preserve, we can't drown

Drunk with the victory, the Wu cavalry

Bomb the seminar, the last "hoo-ra" for chivalry

Classical, Yo-Yo Ma, laced in the bulletproof fabric

Crafted and mastered in space

What better place of birth than the Earth

When a star is born, but the path was narrow

Float across the Verrazano, stack ya ammo

Hit 'em while we got the muscle, in the streets we
hustle

For survival, what the God reign, build me a brain

Support it with a physical frame, imperial Asiatic
material

Scratch the serial, smoking him, he gonna need a
miracle

repare for burial, it's time, .45 to your head, drop your
nine

We came to collect, the debt is overdue yo

Set to connect with Deck, we pushin' through

Yvette with the red Corvette from Lafayette
Pussy stay wet and she hold Tec
Respect to the six, she sexy wit a switch
Gun never stick when 'victions for the brick
Shots lick

[Chorus 2X]

[Masta Killa]

Heh, yo, this is No Said Date
Peace, I'm Jamel Arief, pleasure to meet you
Not to offend you, somethin' for the mental
Straight from the Shaolin Temple, so simple
Ain't enough ink for the thoughts I think
They travel so rapid, it's hard to grasp it
No assumption, Kay Slay get the shit thumpin'
Darts stay lethal, blaze one for the people
They travelled so far to witness
The killin' of a mastermind line-for-line
Half-time, center stage, 50 yard line
Long time, man for dead
Should've been, put one in his head
Before the poison spread to the body
Partly done, 'nough said... {*echoes*}

Visit [Masta Killa](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.