

## **Mos Def & Pharoahe Monch "Oh No (Featuring Nate Dogg)"**

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Ya, one for the treble, two for the bass  
Welcome to the great incredible paper chase  
Keep your boots laced if you want to keep pace

Oh no, niggas ain't scared to hustle  
It's been seven days, the same clothes  
Ask them originals 'cause they know  
Mos Def, Nate Dogg, and Pharoahe  
Step away from the mic, they too cold  
The funk might fracture your nose

Say my name, say my name  
Observe how I stake my claim  
I independently layed down and played my game  
My own two raise my flame  
'Cause dick ridin' ain't my thing

I earned what they said I wouldn't  
I got it the way they said I couldn't  
But now I'm gettin' it and their whole grill is cookin'  
Mad, 'cause I'm gettin' caked out from my bookings  
When y'all was askin' permission I just stepped up and  
took it

What? The kid's better buy my rookie card now  
'Cause after this year the price ain't comin' down  
And if you got a joint bubblin', then get money now  
'Cause in a minute there's gon' be some real trouble  
comin' out

Just a warnin', as usual, some cats won't heed it  
The hard headed always gotta feel it to believe it  
It's a shame that jealous gays is too short to see it  
But when their face hit the cement, they nod in  
agreement

We could play nice and decent or dirty like the 7-1  
precinct  
Call it a day or make it a long evenin'  
You keep on schemin', makin' me some more reasons  
I had the women in your mama's church screamin',  
"Lord Jesus"

Harder than y'all 'cause I'm smarter than y'all  
I know that deep down it got to be botherin' y'all  
Pay attention, watch fly gon' get larger than y'all  
Put your pride on the rocks, make you swallow it all

Oh no, look at who they let in the back door  
From Long Beach to Brooklyn they know  
We rock from the east to west coast  
Queens to [Incomprehensible]  
Step away from the mic they too cold  
The funk might fracture your nose

Very contagious raps should be trapped in cages  
Through stages and wackness, foul rats is blazin'  
And it amazes me how you claim thug  
But go two ways without Skytell pagers

I'm intellectual, pass more essays  
Than motorcade police parades through East L.A.  
More beef then deli's plus what I vent is just  
What you must defend is evil aim, uh

Hallelujah, Pharoahe Monch'll tool ya  
Maintain the same frame of mind, school ya  
Get the picture, sit ya, seat ya, preacher with scriptures  
I'ma quit the rip ya, reach ya

Pharoahe and Mos is verbalized, Mos is coast to coast  
We boast to be the most explosive here  
Ferocious, the lyrical prognosis  
The dose is just leavin' you mentally unfocused here

Emcee's just come on 'round  
You're the next contestants on, 'Catch a beat down'  
Don't be hesitant, sound cracks to sediment  
It's evident we're medicine for your whole town

Sky's the limit, game's definite when I'm in it  
All window's is tinted, how you seein' me when I'm in it?  
Rap, we got it on lock man, stop that  
Put that mic back down, boy, drop that  
Pharoahe's, slows, blows, shows, like Afros  
We hate y'all though, that's why Nate Dogg goes

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