

N.O.R.E. Feat. Musaliny "Going Legit"

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Now tell 'em to step up into the life of a gangster
'Cause there is a difference between me and the other rappers
Other rappers talk about what their friends did and
what their friends saw
I'm talking about what I did and what I saw, smell me
So it go a little some like this, check it out, aha, yo, yo,
yo

Yo, if I had my choice, I woulda been rhyme
I woulda been told niggaz that I coulda shine
A yo Boricua, Pueto Rica, 100 miles, I'm running
I'm just a nigga for life, straight from Iraq, just living
my life

No tattle tell, he did it, she did it
Why you snitch on grown men and snitch on kids?
Yo, my ice go platinum grenade for show
Tell what? Go tell your little stink ass hoe
So what I got Dou, she ain't going get nothing Dou

I rock the Sherlock Home brand, made with
Timberlands
Cars ain't nothing now, straight fronting now
I crash one get another one fuck it now
Ten cuidao te deajo plotao, degracio, degracio
What?
(Que, que, que, que)
What?

Who woulda thought this N O R making these hits?
Who woulda thought this, my niggaz making it rich?
Who woulda thought this, always in and out some shit?
Who woulda thought this, my niggaz making legit?

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Ayyo, the movie called thugged out
End thug out by thug out for thugged out

You live a day in my life and just buggout
I used to live in 5e by the drug house

It was a reign and we all got paid
'Cause when the crack house closed
Yo, you open your stage, yellow
Bags and green tops, I got mean rocks
Selling crack buying out all the weed spots

I had doe but I still was mad
Back then national Willie was my cab
I was hated in the hood, yo, by all the mothers
I used to, deliver food, yo, my six brothers

Robbing Chinese food man, me and my crew and
Raster boys saying you's a rude men, I grew up foul
But now ill improved that did it for my daughter
And my little man

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Ayyo, I came up, what, what, making it happen?
For rapping in the corner the posy we going platinum
Niggaz doubting me duo 'cause I was Latin
A niggaz Rican speaking for all my Puerto Ricans

Dominicano, Peruvian, and Chicano
We in the same boat, ayyo, we all sell the same coke
Getting bag in the pins with the same coke
I love my niggaz and my niggaz love me
You get lock and get bailed like 1 2 3

Bartolina at the side, yo, is your attorney
Clap niggaz clap, clap
(Clap)
Yo, case dismissed
Tell the judge kiss your ass, dumb ass bitch
Animal bud, animal thug, animal blood, yo
Show my niggaz like animal love

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Who woulda thought that shit uh?

Maricone tan frontiando como si hicieron algo

En su vida, nunca hicieron mierda, por mi mai que lo odio

Te lo juro pai, hijo e gran puta, sopla pipi chupa panti

Que se vallan par carajo, jala lo parta la madre de lo tomate

Sinverguensa, he, he, he, he, que? Que? Que? Que?

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