

Nowl "Nationowl"

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All right, is everybody ready? Yeah
Alright now, here we go

Nationowl divides this bomb to blow
Adios serials worldwide
Once inside ya ride, usin' the mic like a screwdriver
To break down the speed

While labels were sound asleep, Nowl peeped and
creeped
And stole the ground beneath they feet
Far from the bail, still makin' my sales
Movin' tapes like weight, we's hip-hop cartel

Takin' over, no doubt, like thongs
They ass out but win amounts with the doctor Dre
All day cash his checks, like play by hittin' you in the
head like strays

Nationowl's defense covers my ass
And team o' outcast niggas who're quick to blast
Our beat's on hit, keep the peace on
MC's couldn't find my path, where you at niggas?

Pledge allegiance to my team
Let's scheme, nigga, we gots ta get cream
'Cause worldwide, shit's outta control
Why you can't get down with Nationowl

Young and old, my niggas who's on parole
Why you can't get down with Nationowl
Bitches who own, my niggas whose heart is cold
Why you can't get down with Nationowl

Nationowl's anthem, got'cha soul on lock
Still fully loaded, cocked the handgun
Composed like the phantom
While the face of earth gets ugly, we ever lovely

Bitches who never duck me, Nowl loved me
In thinkin' I must spend dough 'til I'm dizzy
Assholes around like a frisby

And for satisfaction chew an MC like Wrigley

History's about to be made, I met'cha in a way
Tryin' ya hardest to delay
My flight batterin', keep the world ringin' like sadaran
Lyrics bone shatterin'

Pretenders wantin' to be Cinderella
What? that shoe you tryin' ta wears, not fittin'
Now, we're strippin' niggas like a Chippendale
I'm rippin' hell, burnin' the devil and inhale

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In the last days, which side will you be on?
Nationowl's on the side that I beat on
I demand put me on
From the door I use MC's to wipe my feet on

My shit be bumpin' like in-grown hair
For twenty-six years trained in ghetto warfare
Nigga, I see more green than St. Patrick
Pro actors, game of life with no practice

Controllin' craps like I had a remote
It's a rule, now, go enter ya tomb
No joke, much over I scold
It's some game for all who's tryin' ta split ya coats

Best believe that these are our last years
Prepare or get done from the rear
As we move there, where? The final frontier
United we stand, divided we don't have a prayer

Pledge allegiance to my team
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Are you wit me, East Coast?
Are you wit me, West Coast?
Are you wit me?
Are you wit me?

Are you wit me, West Coast?
Are you wit me, East Coast?
Are you wit me?
Are you wit me?

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