Slick & Rose "Me Nas Bring It To Your Hardest"

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Finally, a change from these fake rap artists [rick]me and nas bring it to your hardest Finally, real niggaz that are billboard charters [rick]me and nas bring it to your hardest

[slick rick]

Skills provide the shows, also fright the foes
And when I step into a room, pimps hide they hoes
"is that really him? ""yes, that's his highness
And for the last time stop lookin at his fine ass"
(y'know!) homosexuals, smirk, converse and say
"that nigga box is workin girlfriend!"
You wanna talk about a fat phrase carrier
To billionaire white chick jump the race barrier?
You know a nice girl, but I didn't want a bit of her
Sayin, "i like your slang what's with the wife, get rid of her"

Son, sony talkin japanese

With mice like, "whattup rick? you can have my cheese kid"

I am such a heavy hitter

Even chandalier jealous off the patch ice glitter (bling!) Rappers walkin round, strappin fearsome, here son And remember your rap career's done

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[rick] me and nas bring it to your hardest
Finally, real niggaz that are billboard charters
[rick]me and nas bring it to your hardest
Finally, we'll seperate the men from the heartless
[rick]me and nas bring it to your hardest
Finally, a tag team from the top all-starters
[rick]me and nas bring it to your hardest

[nas]

Runnin spots, pants leg tucked in my socks
Puff and lay a spread, order drinks, henn on the rocks
Wintertime sport a fox, maybe a sable
Three-quarter length mink sound right for this occasion
Heard me john blazin, see me in gangster flicks
Life is so amazin, hate to be paperless

Bill gate in this, it must be god, I'm not a atheist
Wanted like kingpins by atf
Your girl want my name on her chest
Me and rick argue about whose chain is the best
Gucci boxers, my diet changed from sushi to pastas
Wear my hat like the late sinatra's
Models pop the coochie when the spot us
Finally rappers you could be proud of, from the bronx
To queensbridge houses what? if you feel me then
holla

Thug niggaz, who bail be worth a million dollars, what

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Trackmasters.. def jam.. Baby what the deal

[rick]slick rick, big nas yo

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