

Mindless Self Indulgence

" Consider This"

Visit "[Consider This](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Noreaga - talking] - w/ variations
Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh, we up in the studio
Woody Freezy up in the nassa me, ya Easy
We also gon do support the Fleezy, and do the damn
theezy how we usually do
The theezy on the deezy
We supposed to be a theezy
And yell a beezy, do it how we do it
Doozy Deezy, where the easy, tell 'em easy

[Chorus - Kelis - 2X] - w/ variations
His name is N.O.R.E. (uh oh)
Don't push and he'll be sorry (uh oh)
He might consider furs (uh oh)
Drivin, mixin the words (uh oh)

[Noreaga]
Yo, yo, yo, it go ways to get the money long time on
cash
I'm caught up in the scramble where them guns go
blast
If they ya killas then your killas is ass
I'm the world wide hustler
I keep the gats in the muffler
Married the block then broke up with her
Still in the hood still choppin my knicks
And my shots don't miss like Steryakovich
Now my mind clear, I design to stall fear
I'm like Puff and Cous that dudes that I Kia
N.O.R.E. Cali weed I spark three
And bitches say "I'm a friend" like Biz Markie
I get sucked off, I used to buck off
But now I can't do it I go straight up North
So now I just chill and remain a G
Sometimes its no crew just Lone And me
So please let the motherfuckers know who I be
It go

[Chorus] - w/ talking in background

[Noreaga]

Yo, yo, yo I'm on the block buggin, drinkin with my
homey (ey yo)
Come her shorty where you goin? (ey yo)
I lay like some semen, drinkin some Henny beamin
Blowin bitches backs out leavin 'em all screamin
I ran wars I divide the plan tours
Fuck these "Deuce Bigalow" niggas they mad whores
N.O.R.E., dirty, black certy
I'm a Benz drop niggas on I-30
Smack niggas right in they grill
Now stand still, see I stand still
Cause my niggas I stand still
See I lay, lay back, Carniac
And now nigga drink like that and sell rap
It go

[Chorus] - w/ talking in background

[Break] - 2X

Yo
I carry mack, mack, mack
All dressed in black, black, black
I keep it gutter, gutter, gutter
On a Neptune track, track, track

[Noreaga] - w/ talking in background

Yo, who gonna stop the guard try and rock the guard
On the dance floor frontin, had to drop the guard
Shit D.A.N. - Dead on N.O.R.E.
And them little niggas run in the Ville they punk for me
Ain't shit change, still no pot to piss in
When I gotta piss and the pot is missin
Shit, bright and early when I wake up son
Don't front cause I'm the one your boss read I'm from
It go

[Chorus] - w/ variations

[Break - with "Yo, it go" at the end]

Visit [Mindless Self Indulgence](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.