

# Nana "My Peeps"

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Chorus: (x2)

We are on a mission

No smooth talk straight up dissin'

You tried to step to us But your punk ass missed Booya,

NANA you can't touch this

Rap verse 1 (ski):

I flip on any scrip put in front of me yo

Murder n' a vision of life ,You Better keep it Down Low

Step to me with caution ,Booya the raw shit

Ah the dan dada ,Smooth T. and keep it flawless

Rolls with the click ,Quit the buzz show shit

97 Booya aint havin' it ,Uh

Now playas keep hatin and fakin But we be makin

figures with the dan dada huligan nigga

Hoody sportin ,Shit talkin I could walk in any area and

lyrically bury ya Beat you up then carry ya

To the symmatery so I can bury ya

Rap verse 2 (Pappa Bear):

Now let me make it clear nigga once and for all

That is the season ,To give reason ,And make pleasin

You woman when you out on the show I'm slappin that

ass on your bitch Down Low

The flow that you spoke was too damn original

The shit that you wrote was too damn digital

Funk as vis-sion back to your mama

I know where to find ya ,Here comes pappa Before you

bend over put some grease on your ass Cause NANA's

gonna come to make a mess

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