

## **NB Ridaz**

# **"Major Ways"**

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### Chorus

Who said we coulnt drop real hop-hop  
Clowning mathafakas from the bottom to the top  
We're bringing heat in a major, in a major way  
Who said we coulnt drop real hop-hop  
Clowning mathafakas from the bottom to the top  
We're bringing heat in a major, in a major way

### Verse 1

Take it like it's force fed I'm the one who put the  
second  
Asshole in your forehead running through your body  
like  
You  
Made for track meets handing out your wack beats to  
these  
Streets now these is where im taking it cuzz these is  
Where I  
Came from I got my name from I'm trying to make my  
city  
Famous ( G city) now can you blame us I get down with  
the  
Best of  
Them I pull my dick out and piss on the rest of them  
I've  
Done  
Things that you never ever seen cuzz most of you cats  
are  
Blind  
And fact your wack and can't rap and now you wanna  
do  
Things that Ive done  
Never I've just begun.

### Chorus

### Verse 2

Who bring the heat to your street is that klick whose  
Elite  
I'm here for hate extermination nastyboy world  
domination  
No hesitation to rock this whole fucken nation to the tick

Tock  
I wont stop till I drop these weak MC's who think their  
Hot  
Your not you aint making major moves and got what I  
got  
Lets get thru the question of what's real hip hop cuzz I  
Live it  
I eat it I dress it what.  
Nbridaz same klick new title back up in the street  
To get my peeps all excited cuzz everybody claiming  
they  
Gonna put it on the map but I 've heard your shit and  
that  
Still sound wack.

Chorus

Verse 3

I never really been the type to talk awhole  
Lotta shit - but these sorry muthafucas just don't  
I know when da quit,  
Its like the more I give-the more they take, like  
Them brand new homes where everything is fake.  
Step the fuck back, who put AZ on the map?  
Hit the charts every time and where the fuk u at  
Damn! I can't stand the way fools keep talkin- use  
All kinda medafors and still sayin nuthin.

9 rappers outta 10- livin at yo mamas crib,  
Got the nerve and wanna talk someshit,  
Wanna beez- do ya homework and get some  
Paper! Don't hold your breath waitin on the major lable.

Chorus

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