

## **The Neptunes Present Clones "Blaze of Glory (Clipse)"**

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[Pharrell]

Nigga, put down ya beer and - snatch up ya chair 'n  
A lot of clak up, clak up, street clearin'  
First the firing then the siren you'll be hearin'  
Your man gotta few heartbeat left they fearin'

[Chorus - Pharrell]

It's me or you, or them or us  
Lost to what, them things gon' bust  
Ashes to ashes, and dust to dust  
I clear the land, "In God We Trust" nigga  
It's the blaze of glory, the blaze of glory  
You come in here for these niggaz, the blaze of glory  
The blaze of glory, the blaze of glory  
You come in here for these niggaz, the blaze of glory

[Pusha T]

EGHCK! fuck ya crews and, who ya choosin'  
Critics and news, and all their reviews  
The watch jeweled and, VS jewels with  
Different hews, of rogues or blues  
The street movement, that I move wit  
"Hurri"s the "cane" like Miami U  
Ya niggaz foolin', whatcha doin  
Obviously, you ain't got a clue  
It's the blaze of glory  
I'm killer in the clutch, like the Lakers' Horry  
Wit four seconds left, rappers can't ignore me  
Quit stepping on my heel  
You fuckers riding my flow, like I'm your training  
wheels, ugh!  
Mind over matter, SL blacker  
Sunny days, I might if to think he can't ROOF!  
You niggaz fishin, well wishin  
Lotta rhyme but still missin' the vision, it's the blaze of  
glory

[Chorus]

[Ab-Liva]

Sheah, the blaze of glory, rewrite history  
Turn pages for me, my story is epic

Hustle in my blood, my story is metric  
Bring that O backwards I'm feeling dyslexic  
Grew up mis-directed, dark complected  
Sometimes no electric, it was hectic  
It was harsh, I was awed, I was infected, neglected  
At sixteen, I got connected like Tetris  
Had the power to zone, turn powder to stone  
In any beef, iron drept it, iron tested  
Think back, I invested, I assessed it, I reflected  
Think back, I was requested by God  
I shall lead as I was directed  
Demand to be king, I was selected a menacing thing  
Defying the odds, the fire with arms  
A tyrants evolved, the tyrant is on, so run for ya  
weapon nigga!

[Chorus]

[Malice]

I'm for that hit rich quick shit, for that quick lick  
For that quick Vick fucka, I ain't for the bullshit  
I ain't for the small talk, strictly 'bout the ballpark  
Figures on my numbers these niggaz is all talk  
Niggaz is missin', out on life, I ain't hit him  
I ain't sittin' 'round thumb-twiddling, I ain't wishin'  
No one could ever tell the Malicious I ain't livin'  
The home town homies hate my name, I ain't trippin'  
I don't retaliate, I don't hate, I obliv' 'em  
JÃfÂ©Ã¢Â€"Ã...Â\_us 'round my neck, I'ma Christian, I  
forgive 'em  
I was chosen to hold this throne  
I held my own, ever since I held that zone  
And served it, from all the days I heard mama's curses  
Now I put it in verses, it was worth it  
Don't let it hurt kid, push a pack, cook a crack  
Whatever be the plate, motherfucka get the bank, uh!

[Chorus]

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