

N.O.R.E. "Hare Krishna"

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(Feat. RZA)

Yeah we in the building
My boy norry N.O.R.E. in the building
Cuz there's a ra-ra in the building
Uz the queen's in the building (RZA)
Get up and down, Woo Tang in the building

Hare hare Krishna
A good motive to good listener
It's the N.O.R.E ihaaa
You cope with the RZA
Sing hare hare Rhamma
Detroit your papa
Stop that drama
Fuck the little mama
(RZA)
You get trapped in six
Ah better grab your crucifix and do a remix
Brrr boom

My design like assassin, I drink with the passion
Guns, lights, camera cuz some things stay flashin'
But I'm an architect, I build with my own hands
Foundation ation, I have you nation facion
Fruit juices, raw vegetables
Castrated ass, how you roll with no testicles?
And I don't fuck with niggas but their assholes
They like hoes they can touch in the assholes
I throw diamonds on my bullets, call it icy hot
Cuz I feel puck you down on a pricy block
You two relax now, fuck you and your canope
Distribute rock, you were born out of insanity
You see our plan to be greater than your family
Send the world down I got bombs in your camarry
And things change since my days of the hand to hand
Cuz now the fucking hustlers is customers, sniff a
gram

Hare hare Krishna
A good motive to good listener
It's the N.O.R.E ihaaa

You cope with the RZA
Sing hare hare Rhamma
Detroit your papa
Stop that drama
Fuck the little mama
(RZA)
You get trapped in six
Ah better grab your crucifix and do a remix
Brrr boom

Hey yo mixtape Illuminati alumni, some die, some cry
Used to let the tech fly, you sun fry
Awkward, orthodox, you bald face porky pock
Shoot in your toe, now your hoe can't walk a lot
Stand still, accurate, shoot accurate
Tell 'em nigga stand still they just forward back a bit
I'm from the era of the golden
Original style, never stolen
These whack dudes lame and they steal a nigga lingo
Spit a riddled rap from a cush, from a mango
Snapping niggas angles
Stop backs and all that, bifocals messed up
Bitches wanna sleep with me, I roll like a boss
So the niggas wanna eagle me, fly a model secretly
Hand to hand secretly, your boss wanna speak to me
You see my ladies here? They smell like a tangerine
Everyday's a photo shoot, live in the magazines

Hare hare Krishna
A good motive to good listener
It's the N.O.R.E ihaaa
You cope with the RZA
Sing hare hare Rhamma
Detroit your papa
Stop that drama
Fuck the little mama
(RZA)
You get trapped in six
Ah better grab your crucifix and do a remix
Brrr boom

Bang, you just take back what I just said

Hare hare Krishna
A good motive to good listener
DJ Frichard
You cope with the RZA
Sing hare hare Rhamma
Detroit your papa
Stop that drama
Fuck the little mama

(RZA)

You get trapped in six

Ah better grab your crucifix and do a remix

Brrr boom

It's RZA inside the building

You got my boy N.O.R.E.

That's the end of the story

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