

N.O.R.E.

"Mazel Tov"

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We're like 'Alright, we be rollin' like back to back right?'
Swisher swisher swisher (Swisher swisher swisher)
Back back back (Back back back)
You don't mean some? (You don't mean some?)
Turn the headphones up
We're so close to the finish line
We know we're gonna win
We ain't been this close in a long time

Wudup kid? What it feel like?
You faking this shit I'm real in real life
Your voice it ain't jury, that shit ain't real ice
You playing with fire and get you burned nice
I was raised to respect people
Like a magnet to some metal, I connect people
Their memory foul let's recollect people
We lost contact, let's reconnect people
Sasquatch mystery, you should do your history
Apart of my vendetta, they convicted me
But I sworn this dude will never snitch
He was a gangsta, a killer turned delerict
Couldn't look at his face, I had to look down
Disappointed, I used to look up to him
Apart that he snitch, now the hood don't fuck with him
There's never no words, no one say wassup to him

The better things in my life is act crazy
I still go through 'em too, it's all grazdy
But I stand with the best of them
Catch me at the club drinking up with the rest of them
Mazel tov, it's a celebration time
Mazel tov, dedication worth my time
Mazel tov, it's a celebration time
Mazel tov, dedicated to the grind

Sour diesel aroma
Bedrock city, we gonn walk Corona
I came a long way
I used to slap box with my shadow, warrior
Walking the streets with bows and arrows
I was always mad, never had a reason to smile

A sour OG you could smell for a mile
California!
Every time I come here, it make you hard to go home
I won't stunt here, drinks for everybody
I'm in the bizz again, I'm in the 1-2
Pinos is 9-2
Militatement improve, my foo is slime too
We closed a club in New York, must we remind you?
I got a feeling that tonight will be a good night
I pull her hair while I fuck her then I tell her good night
And she love it when I'm all street
I got no beef, but pack all heat

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This year the crazy, I smoked about a thousand pounds
Caught the ball, kept it moving, never had a bounce
Never around, because I'm getting money out of town
Getting gaggled from a thick bitch in satin gown
You think to live this life it's easy
Yes men with wet mouth strives to appease me
It ain't worth selling my soul to be on TV
I'm all good, still in my hood, my people need me
Just twist another one to show respect
You think I'm ramming for the neck, was just to glow
the neck
I want the boat and deck, that's when the dough
connect
The car looking like a plane, no eject
I tell my servant girl I'm so erect
She hop on top I smoke and didn't even work a sweat
That's how I'm living, you like me or you don't
Can't not a motherfucker take out the zone

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