

N.O.R.E. "Superthug"

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I'm, I'm actually waiting on the bus now
He said we have some kind of special assignment or
something
He's supposed to be calling me, like any minute now,
any minute
Hold on, hold on, lemme get the phone

Hello? Jackson here
Ya, what, you found Manuel Noreaga in the Philippines?
He has a mansion?
Okay, we on it, on it, right now, right

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(What, what, what? Superstar)

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Aiyyo, we light a candle
Run laps around the English channel
Neptunes, I got a Cocker Spaniel
We on the run now, yo, it ain't no fun now
And where I go, you niggas can't even come now

You hate the law, nigga, break it, I don't care
And when ya get caught, remember that I don't care
N.O.R.E., blow you off the atmosphere
Yo, for now, we on the run, yo, if that ain't clear

Weak niggas wanna stick you but that ain't fair
You we down in Vegas, money, skies too courageous
And yo, I'm on the run but still rip stages
And call me Animal Thug when I'm in cages

I used to proof phrases, rolled dice with no aces
Now I'm just included in the oasis
Gotta take faces, no time for car races
Check my sky, tell I got five pages

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Yo, hit Louisiana, then Atlanta, Indiana
Forget a city slicker got country grammar
Ayyo, we going places, where my sound scan ain't
tough
So when I say I ain't Nore, yo, it ain't that rough

I leave the jake in my fake, asking all this stuff
I gotta keep my mouth shut and don't say what, what?
But yo, it's hard to, Netherlands got the heart to
Yo from New Orleans, LA, VA to Queens
The I 95, now we hit the Philippines

But now it's different, we gotta stay sober
Yo, communicate, startech, Motorola
Keep it on the hush hush, don't talk to much
Thugged Out Entertainment, you know we touch
All our whips got navigation while you whips is just
garbation
Is you knowing what you facing?

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This is the life, yo, of a superstar
Fly ass mansions and a million cars
Gotta get the cash yo and it's live or die
The Neptunes and Noreaga
The limit is the sky, hit 'em

Yo, lemme, do it again, do it to win
Last album was a eight, this one is a ten
And when Capone come home, we gon' triple the cent
Yo, I love my family, treat my folks of kin

Rocking air and better, like a Mexican
Shotting at my pops 'cause yo, next to him
He told me every thug nigga is a gentlemen
So I took heed, take my time still won't speed
Yo, a nigga got kids, so my family need

A little more than they used to get
Real, not the duplicate
Taking no fours, making y'all just recouping it
Doing it up, tell me whatcha wanna do wit it

Capone's plan, passport to foreign lands
Overseas in Japan, politicing with Chan
Yo, N E P T U N E S
The way they lace a beat like one of the best, what?

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Yo, N.O.R.E., Nore, sep' fo', now we on the run eating
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