Noreaga "Thug Poetry"

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[noreaga]

Yo, yo

I only, ride for those that'll ride for me I only, shoot for those that'll shoot for me I used to be in d.c., with my poetry Niggaz said I'm on some other shit, crazily I used to sell cracks, from the front streets to back Then I got locked up, wicked jake popped up And the jake he seen my, style before But i'm, stayin lyrical behind my door I'm in the yard God where niggaz try to test me hard But my vocal's too powerful law, it's too potent I kick one verse, the whole cypher stood frozen Now them niggaz wanna parlay with me, general I'm smooth like them niggaz that, don't blow trial I come on home to a new leaf, no beef Jose luis yo I'm ill like an indian chief And my dress code, ill like, indiglo

Chorus: repeat 2x

Aiyyo we thugged out what, and we let y'all know We keep it thugged out, catch us at, every show Let's get the jump off jumped off, here's the bang out Yo at every fuckin club, yo we got octane out

[brown]

I need, nuttin but cash, I'm out in the stash
Extra acres, carribean seeds with no crabs
Fuck hunger, I'm gettin no younger, cop this half
Brick til my pocket just thick, sit back and laugh
With the out of towners, keepin money around us
Four pounders, flippin wiggies, to the sirens around us
Cars and jewels, inside moves, three day cruise
Booted from beijing, ? brought? our ventures to ? use?
The entrepeneur, droppin cock in your whore
Keep pussy open like a nigga sniffin coke in the hall
I do it all for y'all, basketball, or rims
Fiberglass that hold guns when I play old friends
Learn how to act around a playa who spike tracks
Doublin the pressure if your empire strikes back
We savages.. break you up like marriages

Stick you in public and hide the thrills in baby carriages Chorus

[maze]

The way I grace shit so swift, play it tenacious
But smooth like a fugitive who move with a facelift
I stay lit, passin branson, finesse no less
Reppin at random, forever at my best when I'm trancin
Niggaz make me wanna focus with emotion
If you notice, the vultures I bring they sting so swift
Your quotes is from maze, my bang'll tip with any
rapper

These days, spittin venom when my wordplay sprays And claimin half this cash regardless, dome my target From the heart spittin my flow while slow niggaz process

Blow the spot rock aggressive, mac eleven shots in Twenty seconds, flood money stashed kept in fed mint What is that monkey tail you trust with your math To lush your cash, rush in your path, bust you then dash

That's why I'm never fast with the street shit
Driftin in this deepness, with each step
Breath taken make you niggaz speechless
Distinctive, mad different's how I kick it
Some niggaz recognize I'm individualized when I spit it

Chorus

[noreaga] What what what what! Thugged out nigga Poet performin some other shit (I'm type priceless) On stage holdin my dick In front of all y'all bullshit ass niggaz (we're ill niggaz y'know) Probably jerk off or piss on the front row Throw that water on y'all, ya heard? (word) We don't give a fuck (aight) We gonna keep it on some thug shit From now to whenever nigga If it's on let us know it's on Try to sleep they'll sucka punch you Fuck that

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