

AZ The Visualiza F/ Nas Escobar

"Mo Money Mo Murder Mo Homicide"

Visit "[Mo Money Mo Murder Mo Homicide](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

-Your bigger than the Jews
-Bigger than the Irish
-You run the whole fuckin country
-You can be the next John D. Rockefeller
-Nobody noticed us, nobody gave a shit
-But the bigger we get, the more were takin from other people

Nas:

Yo, in a mahogany, black scenery
That was lightin and rain drops
I'm tied up in the basement cocaine spot, like Bangkok
I'm blindfold
Vietnam type mind controless torture
His accent sounds like the rarest culture
Askin me, my astroby stabbin me gradually
Says its astrobute
What's atonic, mesonic, ironic
I felt reminded of my fast life ventures
And winters
Blinded til the flashlight enters

AZ:

Yo dun, before the sun set
Call connect get all the tech's
I'm vexed, this nigga love his sex
He lost respect, lets off his neck
My caliber
Got me thinkin on a higher algebra
See me I'm just as foul as ya, but you ain't got no style
in ya
I'm into bigger cheddar
Cheese ??? armareta
Armani sweaters, plus these crabs could never dead us

Chorus:

Mo money, more murder more homicide
You catch that body nigga, better have that alibi
You never know, it might just be your time to take that

ride

To them pearly white gates, watch that suicide

Nas:

Now government official

Got you sippin on Cristal and crystal

You ???

And took your clan with you

i'm out to get you

Guaranteed every shell will hit you

Plus I'm on some shit to

Layin down whomever's with you

Mafioso

This New York City nineties Era Soso

AZ you know my culture

Now my wolves is out to ghost ya

AZ:

Center a rose on the graveyard for real now

The stakes is up a half a mil now

I tried to grab him with his shield down

What walked in a crazy paid up

Sharp but straight up

gators from Barbados

Never seen nobody play those

Laylow what they called him

His head bald and

Sippin cappuchino spilled to his silk suits

Lap was scalding

Laugh was vulgar

Canvas paintings of the laetola

And on his arm he wore a priceless vulture

Tobacco pipe smoker

Escobar your life is over

Justify the righteous nova

Bullets flew out his right shoulder

Corpse leaving a foul odor

The firm volume one adjourned

Bring it to a closure

Chorus:

Nas:

So now you rolling with us like codefenders

No phony business

Should no the difference

From supreme solo its the style ancient as Moses

scriptures

Its latin kings, black goofies and white jesters
Among us
Crime invades the minds of youngsters
Where its pitch black they can't see you
Godfather three falling for dead in a cathedral

AZ:

Now you forced to listen
I got the mind of a grad from Princeton
Play your position
Or soon you'll be lost and missing
Its far from fiction
My presence is like that of a christian
With ammunition puttin states under submission
Street addiction
Got me tied thorough with burrows
Still in the ghetto
But in the cut where its mellow
Incognito on the leelow
Like Carlito
Cause we know
Niggas don't really want us to see dough
You never know it might just be your time to take your
ride
To them pearly white gates watch that suicide

Chorus:

Visit [AZ The Visualiza F/ Nas Escobar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.