

## Mathematics

### "Notorius"

Visit "[Notorius](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Intro)

Straight up, leave no angel dust,  
Label us notorious  
My my they're breathing oxygen  
From so much smoke need oxygen  
Straight up, leave no angel dust,  
Label us notorious  
My my they're breathing oxygen  
From so much smoke need oxygen  
Straight up, leave no angel dust,  
Label us notorious

(Verse)

Hey yall, back here to break yall off  
When I ride like Akon and Jeezy, look on the TV  
I ain't Nicholas when I face off  
AR make a nigga go AWOL  
Believe me, yall don't wanna see me  
I be on board like Luigi  
I stay alive like a Bee Gee  
3D, not gonna go hard  
When I just pop from the Mohawk  
Slick talk I gotta get a whole walk  
She like Batman, think he a know it all  
Get slapped like Nikolai Volkoff  
Cuz I'm like Hugh Hefner when the robe off  
Bitch I'm just younger  
With the pretty cucumber  
Like Biz I'mma go up  
Nigga like me cock the hammer  
Til my block demand a new boss I'mma stand up  
I just juice like tropican  
And give up my grandma for some rhymes like Electra  
DT's when I pop the 10,  
It's cuz I'm bananas, just giving you a heads up  
Boy I'm sick, I don't need a checkup  
'Cause I'm on your mind when you air walk

(Hook x2)

My my they're breathing oxygen  
From so much smoke need oxygen

Straight up, leave no angel dust,  
Label us notorious

(Verse)

Eyes Low, bossed up like the MG  
Rolled looking outsidies like young Z  
I don't like them broads, they can run free  
Why pay for the pussy when it come free  
I ain't playin with yo pussy, wanna come see?  
4-5, black inners in the Humvee  
Keep these rap niggas under my wing  
It's an underground thing, shout to Pimp C and Bun B  
Smoked that ever since snoop it  
Since then I ain't felt yall using  
I'm a pain in the ass, I'm a nusaince  
Not poppin off til you hear my true sense  
Two thoughts sittin in the new Porsche  
New face, we chase at a new court  
Got the hoes from the stable like Too \$hort  
Got the O's on the table by the new book  
Got the gran coup sittin by the notebook  
Old jams, bump for the all group  
Backwood to the group when you smoke kush  
And my blood Obama, it ain't no Bush  
Chew my weed like president, no trash  
Back it up, move it out, better go fast  
One forth QBs and a old half  
Niggas know what it is but I won't pass

(Hook x2)

My my they're breathing oxygen  
From so much smoke need oxygen  
Straight up, leave no angel dust,  
Label us notorious

(Verse)

Yo I'm the king of the kush and I gets no higher  
More smoke in this room than a full long fire  
Niggas talkin shit but your board game tired  
Next dude try the shit, get your jaw rewired  
Niggas beat your bubble with they urban flows  
But I'mma murder this, shoot it the Kirkland clothes  
I rep Brick City til I DIE  
Talk years motherfucker like I'm BIG  
Visions is you really wanna doubt  
You can lean to the south, put yo mouth on my TIP  
See it's quite evil, you can't see my team  
Nobody quite do it like I DID  
Bitch you claim of the name and I'm better than most  
Still razor sharp quote to competitors' throats  
Call it assault how I fuck up the beat

And they near about here, fuckin with me  
Nigga now check the codename is MR DIE  
See these niggas can't touch me, gotta stay more calm  
I'm a beast, I destroy any beats on my path  
I mention the deceits, come and whip em in half  
See they don't know that my words don't play  
And how they put together just a word in my play  
Alright alright alright, these bitch ass niggas gon know  
today

(Hook x2)

My my they're breathing oxygen  
From so much smoke need oxygen  
Straight up, leave no angel dust,  
Label us notorious

Visit [Mathematics](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.