

**Beyonce F/ Mos Def, Sam Sarpong****"Oh No"**

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[Noreaga]

Neptunes, N.O.R.E, Angie Martinez

Jadakiss, Big Pun, Capone

Mussolini and Maze

Thugged Out Entertainment

Rush to the stores

'Pone, let 'em know...

[Capone]

Yo, understand my first name 'Pone, fuck mythical lies

I keep the game sewn, keep criminal ties

Generals die, lieutenants take over seminole vibes

Like Puffy in Harlem, I rose to stardom

Put the gat down and put my lifestyle between the  
margin

I'm like niggaz squeeze, pardon, whether eatin or  
starvin

I wanna see, stash heat in the carpet

Move a target at this ?? market, ya heard?

[Big Pun]

I'm like science and math, flyin past you at lightspeed

My eye of the glass, split that ass to the white meat

Warp speed, niggaz thinkin I'm rappin off beats

Till I land back on the track, on all four feet

Think about it; yeah I smell you, I think you farted

Thought you could fuck with the P? You must be  
retarded

Call your boys, I'll leave 'em toe-tagged to corduroy

I'm tappin your moms at the funeral, like the Waterboy

1 - [Angie Martinez]

Oh no, oh, oh no, uh oh! Oh no, oh, oh no, uh oh!

Oh no, oh, oh no, uh oh! Oh no, oh, oh no, uh oh!

Oh no, oh, oh no, uh oh! Oh no, oh, oh no, uh oh!

Oh no, oh, oh no, uh oh! Oh no, oh, oh no, uh oh!

[Jadakiss]

Uhh, yeah, uhh, uh-huh, L.O.X. yeah

Uh-huh, yeah, Thugged Out, yeah, yeah, yeah, yo, yo

Ey yo, Jada spit crazy new flows

Catch me, Iceberg'ed out, with the baby blue bows  
K-I double S-I, see me in the bubble S-type, rippin' the westside  
I got it if you want it, just sniff it, blunt it  
And if I get a chick pregnant, it's a brick in her stomach  
Because all my niggaz hold dough  
Imagine me doing a song with y'all cats (Oh no)

[Maze]

Aiyyo, the reason why niggaz say we floss too much  
It ain't shit we ever seen that ever cost too much  
In the scenery, bet y'all niggaz lost your touch  
So just to get it back, guess what, y'all go against us  
Cause I'm a die for my team, drop shine with my team  
Laid back, zone in the beat, my lye steam  
Cats hatin' me, steady tryin' to ruin my world  
So Maze poppin' shells like I was abusin' my girl

Repeat 1

[Mussolini]

Niggaz wanna play tough, till them niggaz duct-taped up  
Till money is placed up, y'all niggaz is fake fucks  
Throwin' dirt on my name, same niggaz  
We took the train and sold 'cane, look shit done changed  
It's like "Oh No!", niggaz don't really want the guns to blow  
Put six feet low, and same shit we do to you, do to your hoe  
Thugged out shit, what y'all niggaz lookin' fo'?

[Noreaga]

You see I got guns, that'll tear you apart  
Put your brains in your lap, put your soul in your heart  
In the club, I'm in the crowd, it ain't nothin' to me  
Chicks wanna touch my dick and my jewelry  
And I'm a gangsta, I don't wanna shoot no clown  
I'm on some petty shit, I'll tear your poster down  
And when I shoot, niggaz know I shoot for dead  
And I don't care about your vest, 'cause I hit your head!

Repeat 1

[Noreaga]

Throw 'em up, yeah, yeah  
Y'all know what this is, right?  
Yo, y'all know what this is, man  
Yo, yo, y'all know what this is, man  
Jadakiss, The Lox, Ruff Ryders, no doubt

Big Pun, Terror Squad, Angie Martinez  
Mussolini and Maze, Capone  
Thugged Out

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