

Noreaga F/ Big Punisher, Cam'Ron, The Lox, Nature "Thousands"

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Intro:Dismal sketches of...Jersey trife shit

Hook:

Fire and brimstone is our life's stage
So we pack enough heat that we could melt the next
iceage
A rich nigga is still a nigga, just harder to fade (why?)
There's thousands of ways to get payed (x5)

Verse 1:

I'm that type of rapper that'll take a half an hour in
advance
(And do the hustle) and I don't mean that 70's dance
The king of punch lines, I do what I gotta for my
backroll
Slicing yayo with powder with my bass latter gettin'
dasterly for salary
Fiends dream of stabbing me, Bo Diggity is never
snagging me
Chino equality for the high or low black son I'm betting
on that
Seeking universal mastery
Should I put platrum plaques on my wall like a Latin art
gallery
Ol'Dirty should of FUCKED Maria, my rap the barbed
wire fences
Ancestors Egyptian princes, showing you a view to a kill
Giving you fatal glimpses, stacking papes like there's
10 of me
Your hootie's an obsenity, corporate at the pope
But shooting bullets with no memory

Hook:

"I gotta get mine, I gotta get cash"

Verse 2:

I need that cream split and I've seen
Enough cowboy movies to know a white man's hand
shake don't mean shit
So back in 9-5 I said "Fuck a 9 to 5" I ain't John Travolta
Gun in holster, man Stayin' Alive, from New Jerz to Cali

Get my swerve, servin' silence, ultra violence
A lot of islands, avoiding niggas that's spineless
I got the lay, who's beefing this kid heartless
Harry reasons vary, shot him at the vally
Took the Jag keys from the valay, Robert Shalay
Top down drove away, pumpin' Hip Hop Hooray
I'm so full of shame, it's awful strange
Local crew complain I'm spitting out more keys than an
opera sings vocal range
Fuck playin' ceelo, half latino, Chino exquistness, the
streets bizness
Never personal, shorties still in Monteros for deneros
Way past the current few, violate mine and get done
like Al Sharps perms do
My rents due, gotta make that revenue
You dodge bullets like Bobby Brown on my avenue
Yellow nigga with an attitude, Tommy Hilfigure booster
too
From the morph of the Martinees bitches from Catholic
school
Uptown they call my Parabal, crack ho selling genitals
Trading they souls for Salindriacal capsals
My products is unhabitable, please don't feed the
animals
(Why?) New Jeru is a fuckin' zoo

Hook

Verse 3:

For my peoples that's making rap fans
Downin' niggas with credit card scams,jackin' strickly
Toyota land
Cruisers making moves in large proportions
Dressing like white boys, sticking up Norstoms
I done seen niggas taht go from college graduations
To illegal cannibus connection with Jamacians
Hooked up with Asians for Motor-Rola flip phone
activating chips
Selling exotic dips as they occupation, do what you
gotta
Bitches turn tricks like a Globetrotter
Got adults playing cops and robbers, it's hot like lava
Ghetto kids breeding Rotweilders
Selling 'em flipping grip for product no problem
Genius niggas pull 6 figure burglaries, fuck a wanted
sign
They can afford plastic surgery
I'm a survivor, street scholar
Smoking a pontom leaf with pitbulls see drippin' saliva
For the mighty dollar

Hook

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