

Eve F/ The Lox

"No Set Date"

Visit "[No Set Date](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: Masta Killa]

When's the album droppin'? What's the release date?

No set date, no set date, no set date

No set date, no set date, no set date

[Masta Killa]

They said the God wasn't never comin' home

Grandma in a nursin' home, my mind is blown

I'm known to walk alone with the fam

It's deep, yeah we all love heat

Military armory, sub. machine gun

Legend of Brooklyn, master craftsman

"Lord when you droppin'?" No set date

Thought premeditated, well calculated

The air's been tested, the people can't wait

So we agreed to send one, to swim from lost to found

See truth be the light son we can't drown

Drunk with the victory, the Wu cavalry

Bomb the seminar, the last "hoo-ra" for chivalry

Classic, Yo-Yo Ma, laced in a bulletproof fabric

Crafted and mastered in space

What better place of birth than the Earth

A star is born but the path is narrow

Flown across the Verrazano, stack ya ammo

Timid while we got the muscle, in the streets we hustle

For survival, what the God reign, build me a brain

Support it with a physical frame, superior Asiatic
material

Distract the serial, smoke him, we gonna need a
miracle

Prepare for burial, it's time, .45 to your head, drop your
nine

We came to collect, the debt was overdue yo

Set to connect with Deck, we pushin' through

Jet with the red Corvette from Lafayette

Pussy stay wet and she hold Tec

Respect to the six, she sexy wit a switch

Gun never stick when 'victions for the brick

Shots lick

[Chorus 2X]

[Masta Killa]

This is no set date

Peace, I'm Jamel Arief, pleasure to meet you

Not to offend you, supper for the mental

Straight from the Shaolin Temple, so simple

Ain't enough ate for the thoughts I think

They travel so rapid it's hard to grasp it

No assumption, Kay Slay get the shit thumpin'

Darts stay lethal, blaze one for the people

They travelled so far to witness

The killin' of a mastermind line-for-line

Half-time, center stage, 50 yard line

Long time man for dead

Should've been, put one in his head

Before the poison spread to the body

Party done, 'nough said... {*echoes*}

Visit [Eve F/ The Lox](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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