# Glenn Lewis F/ Amel Larrieux "Welcome 2 the Nolia"

Visit "Welcome 2 the Nolia" on MotoLyrics.com

## [Juvenile]

It's world war III where I'ma be with 2 stars better tighten up your act, you bout to get loose, fool Move all your valuables, cuz them boyz at your throat with them calicos

I mean, me myself, i just don't wanna see nobody get hurt

Wanna live? Keep your black ass from out of my turf You look like wanna of them boyz that ain't never been fucked over

I'm bout to change that, send that boy to THA NOLIA
Put a pistol in his face, make em' empty out his pockets
If he think we fakin, he gon' know after we cock it
And come to the PJ's, if you wanna score something
Get my peeps laid cuz we make motherfuckers catch
the cut quick

Might laugh with ya but we ain't to be trusted I tie my solja rag tight around my head man Now I'm gettin processed with a red band

#### CHORUS (Juvenile)

We release with amminition when our beef is in site Way up in your jurisdiction, bout to turn up the light No vest, no chest wootay, jeopardize your life Now we ain't got to explain it to ya, this for everybody Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up

#### [Turk]

Solja's be camoflaugin'
Hittin blocks realla, they be bout ridin
YOu get chopped realla, at any timein'
Cuz in THAT NOLIA they play tha game raw
No more beats closin shop when the beef start
Ah, ah, I don't think you're ready for these niggaz
LDTC-6 coated wild willas
Head bustas, and wig spltitas where I'm from
Choppas max, with red dots in the drum

Playinin it raw with dope

That's how we play it, duckin Chris, flat top & big red Wootay ain't nothin nice

Spin corners in broad light, can't move stiff like ice Get killed if the price on yo face, me & Juve burn with case, from the scene with fled

Take hits like black & moe did back in the dayz At night in tha nolia, niggaz be in tha hallwayz

#### CHORUS (Juvenile)

We release with ammunition when our beef is in site Way up in your jurisdiction bout to turn up the light NO vest, no chest wootay jeopardize your life Now we ain't gotta explain to ya, this for everybody Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up

### [Turk]

Nigga done flashed up, I had to deal with the bitch Catch em' down bad, and put some steel on tha bitch Let em' know this young nigga, ain't to be fucked wit 2 time I'm comin through, 1 time you gettin ya wig split When I release, aimin straight for your top Non stop hollin purse nigga, you gon' drop THA MAGNOLIA chest opena', glock toatera', block soakera'

Down for a murdera'

In tha rover, choppin ya down, put your sets up nigga Represent that uptown

#### [JUVENILE]

Fuckin wit theze real boyz, I'ma kill ya
You don't want me hot at you, you know I'ma GORILLA
I've been trained to get way low in the mud
Molded on tha streets and used to runnin wit thugs
Nigga you fuck wit Turk, you gotta fuck wit me what
Where is you gonna be when them boks (reeboks) in
tha mud

Don't make me come down there and show one of you bitches

Don't make me come down there and blow one of you bitches

### CHORUS (Juvenile)

We release with ammunition when our beef is in site Way up in your jurisdiction, bout to turn up the light

No vest, no chest wootay, jeopardize your life
Now we ain't got to explain it to ya, this for everybody
Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up
Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up
But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up
But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up
But throw ya side up nigga, throw ya side up
But throw ya ward up, nigga throw ya ward up

### CHORUS (Juvenile)

We release with ammunition when our beef is in site Way up in your jurisdiction, bout to turn up the light No vest, no chest wootay, jeopardize your life Now we ain't got to explain it to ya, this for everybody Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up Throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up But throw ya sets up nigga, throw ya sets up

We release wit ammunition...we release wit ammunition When our beef is in site...when our beef is in site... We release wit ammunition when our beef is in site We release wit ammunition when our beef is in site When our beef is in site...

Visit Glenn Lewis F/ Amel Larrieux page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.