

**Marc Anthony F/ La India****"No Nonsense"**

Visit "[No Nonsense](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Nefertiti]

In, ninety-three, that's how it's gonna be (\*repeat 7X\*)

[Nefertiti - over previous sample, starting 4th repeat]

Cease and seckle that nonsense

Cease and seckle that nonsense kid

Cease and seckle that nonsense

Cease and seckle that nonsense kid

{\*scratched: "kill that mess"\*}

[Nefertiti]

I write rhymes, take it like catch my flight and carry-on

I drop bombs like your moms when she blowin up the spot

Damn why not? I get hot hot like fire

Slick like Shaft, nah me think about me retirin

I get deep, niggaz ain't tryin to sleep

SO PEEP IT OUT

[Guru]

Suckers, just don't get the picture

We'll hit you up quick, and the crew is nuff sick

So stick to, stick to the point pass the blunt

cause chumps are ridin on the joint

Murderers they come in all shapes and sizes

Evil fools meet doom, as my crime booms loudest

How's this, for wreckin shop, cause you should stop

{\*scratched: "kill that mess"\*}

[Nefertiti - over scratch]

Cease and seckle that nonsense

Cease and seckle that nonsense kid

Cease and seckle that nonsense

Cease and seckle that nonsense kid

[Nefertiti]

I liberate your mind and what you find I climb inside

The bare facts is what's attractin you to nap me

Still plays like loops salute my troops of course I blow

my horn

What you find is I'm blind to the fact I don't  
search or bluff so boy you're BEST TO STEP BACK

[Guru]

Observe nerd, word is bond we are notorious  
Got some suckers wishin that I wasn't so serious  
You can front for a while, like you ain't with it though  
But I'm deckin chumps quick, as if I was Riddick Bowe  
From Brooklyn and peace to L.A., time to slay  
Cause the weak-minded can't find it

{\*scratched: "kill that mess"\*}

[Nefertiti - over scratch]

Cease and seckle that nonsense kid  
Cease and seckle that nonsense  
Cease and seckle that nonsense kid  
Cease and seckle that nonsense

[Guru]

What kid? You're buggin; I think you need to taste real  
skill  
Now you feel ill, and next is Nef's dirll

[Nefertiti]

In God I trust, I'm kickin up nuff dust so  
scream oh scream if you feel like screamin  
Villains have no soul, you tamper with my seed to  
discover the truths of my inside's black born  
The, shit you kickin, I'm flippin cause you blow my mind  
(AIYYO!) Still standin, demandin and consume my time  
I can't explain the stain on yo' brain  
Why don't you rattle your slave chain, take it to the  
shotgun range  
My voice gets wet, so put me back up on the set  
Check the script, cause kid you need to quit

{\*scratched: "kill that mess"\*}

[Nefertiti - over scratch]

Cease and seckle that nonsense kid  
Cease and seckle that nonsense  
Cease and seckle that nonsense kid  
Cease and seckle that nonsense  
Cease and seckle that nonsense kid  
Cease and seckle that nonsense  
Cease and seckle that nonsense kid  
Cease and seckle that nonsense

[Nefertiti]

In, ninety-three, that's how it's gonna be (\*repeat 4X\*)

Hmm, yeah

I wanna give a shout out to the Zulu Nation

(The Zulu Nation) The Zulu Nation

My homegirl Lyte and all those that paved the way

Oh what more can I say?

I, still dig through the rubble for that nigga named

Trouble

But, I guess that's how it goes

And my, peoples in L.A. (yeahhh)

Uhh, the folks in L.A. (Brooklyn)

Brooklyn's in the house (yeahhh)

I said Brooklyn's in the house

[Guru]

Peace out y'all, and check it out

Stop the nonsense

Visit [Marc Anthony F/ La India](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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