

## Nuwine

### "Mission Possible"

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[Verse One]

I can't calm down  
Now take a demo tape, and spit positive thangs  
Be real man not fake  
Brushing off comitts, got no time for hate  
I couldn't wait, to get this thang moving  
Whole family's bobbing they heads, and thugs  
grooving  
Business is war, and love is raw  
Tug-a-war in this spirit realm might be a skull  
Now here we are, I opperate in Gods law  
It's insane, passed the brain but I can touch a star  
I don't know anything else, but taking over  
Craziest man you ever seen, in a cream Range Rover  
I understand, if you don't like me  
You stereo type me, skip my style and try to bite me  
Some get hot and try to fight me  
But it ain't me, the Holy Spirit I'm not excited

[Chorus]

Mission possible, we taking over baby  
Mission possible, we taking over baby  
Mission possible, we taking over baby  
Mission possible, we taking over baby

[Verse Two]

Now hold up playa, don't trip get hostile  
I'm a strip, beat, in five breathin penicostile  
I raise my hands, cuz I'm sure  
God's own, black own entrepreneur  
My daily income is a million  
Slippin in the S ? and let it grow to a billion  
Provide jobs for seven million civillions  
And what this worth in heaven, that's a hundered  
trillion  
Bind up ghetto neighbourhoods  
Cleaning is up, making it look like it should  
It's all good, cuz with Jesus theres no limit to His  
provision  
I made a decision, I grabbed the bloaw and took a  
vision

See I been doing this thang, for a minute  
And I'm the first of my kind, but it's plenty  
Plenty mo', I'm letting radio wo'ld know!  
That we're coming through the do'

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

Wood grain panels, matching trill  
Ivory door handles, on platinum rims  
Eleven T.V. screens ??  
Bought a million dollar guitar, for guitar slim  
A hundred million dollar mansion, shaped like ?  
Gotta 747 with a work out gym  
It's recorded from the top, got it all on film  
A little blessing from the Lord, yeah it came from Him  
Came along way, from the corner packing a sign  
I came along way from the corner, slanging them  
dimes  
I came along way from jacking, get up out the ride  
Over night at Kinko's, printing out ? slides  
I love the Lord, not these material thangs  
Just letting you know, living the life for Him is what it  
brangs  
You see my hands raised high, you see me shipping  
lanes  
But if I didn't have a thang, I would still say

[Chorus]

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