

Various Artists "N.O.R.E. - Nothin'"

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[Intro: Pharell]

Oh! (Millitainment) Oh!

(Millitainment) Oh! (Millitainment) Come on

(Millitainment) Oh! (Millitainment) This one is the hot one!

(Millitainment) Aiyyo! (Millitainment)

[Chorus: Pharell]

Homeboy, I came to party (ohh!)

Yo' girl was lookin at me (ohh!)

She's a haggler naw I'm not taggin her (ohh!)

But you don't want them boys to come over and start askin ya (ohh!)

What you wanna do, nigga? (Nothin')

What you tryin to do, nigga? (Nothin')

What you wanna do, nigga? (Nothin')

What you tryin to do

[Verse 1: Noreaga]

Yo, yo, yo..

Yo N-O-R papi, say what? That nigga's the man

With his manager Chris and the label that Jams

Still flossin, showin your rocks

Ain't you dudes heard "Grimey" man we stoled your watch

It goes indian style, knees bent in dashiki

Strapped with the veritek baby tec B.T.

True she at the bar lookin good in the brown dress

Four to six shots and them things ain't around yet

Persona all thugged out loud and clear

Sayin fuck the straight Henny, just grab me a beer

You see I'm reppin now, and my mami's I got a weapon now

Shoot at them clowns at they feet, they high steppin now

Left that wack label cause I don't like pricks

I'm like a hammer that you hold on your hand, I make hits

At the white boy club while I'm buyin the bar

They like, "Hey now, you're an all star," it go

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Noreaga]

I spit mack millimeter rhymes, kill a liter in line
My nigga Peter got a heater of mines
Niggaz still lyin, in they wack ass bars
Only time they seen jail, when they watchin "Oz"
I'm in the club pissy drunk like, "Ahhhdadidaaaaaa!!!!!!!"
And mami took it proper like, "Dadadidaaaaaa!!!!!!!"
Adios kill your soul, then we body your ghost
They call me gordo, I sip the champagne that's importato
Playin "Capicu" (Man you ain't nappy too!!!)
I like when chocha be nappy too
I treat life like a fast car, lower my speed
I try and chill, and sell more records than Creed
Been a hustler (What? What?) Way before "Melvin
Flynt"
A criminal, don't leave no prints
These dudes gave me a brick and they ain't seen me
since
Caught up wit 'em, had them dudes straight hoppin the
fence, it go

[Chorus]

[Bridge: repeat 8X]

La la la la la la la la la (ohh!)

[Verse 3: Noreaga]

Yo, yo, yo..
Yo oops, I done done it again, I got another one
I keep it hid in my pocket I got another one
"Fast and Furious," dunn dunn dunn tudunn
Still be in, Miami and jet skiing
In the ocean where the sharks be at, just O.D.'n
Adebesi, want a brick you pay double easy
I got them things that'll move easy
And I told the lawyer, I sold blow to old Goya
I'm half spanish, you see I cook coke for Goya
I'm half spanish, all day arroz con polla
Recognize, when I'm runnin the game, before me
Chickens wasn't even messin with brain, because me
Now you started gettin head on the westside highway
So recognize my nigga you did it my way
Ice rockin, brick choppin and gun shoppin
I did it all beat cases without Cochran

[Chorus]

[Outro: repeat 8X]

La la la la la la la la la (ohh!)

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