

# N.O.R.E., 40 Island

[Kool G Rap]

Rikers Island, Rikers Island  
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)  
Rikers Island, Rikers Island  
(Iraq Island)  
[Chorus x2]

[Noreaga]

Yo, Listen to me young thug this is some advice  
you do a STICK you be payin' the price  
catch you at the dice game  
blow you out the frame  
crack cheater, cause my niggaz is grimy  
all we really luv is reffer  
Iraq, the name alone got you shook back on the island  
you got ya man hood took  
but turn around when you walk through  
guns are hawk you, already took ya shit  
no matter who you talk too  
the SIXTH BOROUGH no CHICK no deniro  
no heat East Elmhurst, HAZEN Street  
you feel the fury when you want that BUS, Handcuffed  
wishing that you ain't locked up  
now you get tested, Jake tell you when you get arrested  
when you get there don't get molested  
yo call the C.O. that wont be necessary  
they watch ya beat ya down and take ya COMMISARY  
my adversary donaldly dick, dynasty rich  
my whole cliq got paid lawyers and rips  
gettin' locked up, fell down, no time for this  
aw, aw, aw when the gaged got caught in the car  
start the law, not trying to be a Cold Craft Star  
yo, you might be illin', you might be wildin'  
but you wont be smilin' on Rikers Island  
Rikers Island, Iraq.

[Chorus]

Rikers Island, Rikers Island  
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)  
Rikers Island, Rikers Island  
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)  
Rikers Island, Rikers Island  
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)  
Rikers Island, Rikers Island  
(Iraq Island)

[Musolini]

Juveniles get shook in C-74  
mobb 2 ice grill when you walk through  
come through a fly CAT GETS tested for that  
see where your heart at  
that fly shit niggaz want that  
jerk on ya phone time  
sweet niggaz get robbed blind  
robbed for ya watch, robbed for ya shine  
you better fake regimen  
them niggaz do alot of dead and let'em see ya sweatin'  
and get PC TO HELP protect YA  
DONT BUY SHIT cause cliqs sent renim  
and have you cut up if you don't pay up  
Crips and Bloods all along with the KINGS too,  
business as usually, a bunch of criminals  
typical shit is critical, on a via a nigga rippin' you  
a daily ritual, jail talk is pitiful

not for every individual  
I WENT and I wont go back  
niggaz mad cause I keep a stack  
and don't PUMP CRACK nigga, word up.

[Chorus]  
Rikers Island, Rikers Island  
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)  
Rikers Island, Rikers Island  
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)  
Rikers Island, Rikers Island  
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)  
Rikers Island, Rikers Island  
(Iraq Island)

[Kool G Rap]  
C-74 adolescents AT WAR put ya hand to the floor  
ya hear nigga gettin' tall holey blaze galore  
tricks or ya fucking jaw to ya draw  
see yo when I close watching you pour  
how do you claws or how do I laws from taking yours  
contemplated or taking you down from at the door  
niggaz with cause leave you wit scars and open source  
soon as ya boor get a SWORD stuck in ya VALOR  
sharpin' up 1 son and become quick draw mcgraw  
put up ya paws boors go why I saw the cause  
cause livin' shiesty could be pricely  
niggaz kidnappin' wify's while hearts cold as Italian icy's  
now buck and a half slide across his face lace some nicely  
you gottin' fiesty but where you stand is where the ice be  
forever your life be gone in the wind  
punching holes all in your abdomen  
when the thug cats come with the stabbin'in the jury grabbin'in  
look out son they body slabbin'in while you was blabbin'in  
now know what the fuck is happenin'.

[Chorus]