

N.O.R.E., Holla Back Slime

[NORE - Verse 1]

Can't stand how, these niggas be frontin
Dumpin off 8 shots, ain't hurtin nuttin
And who gives a f**k bout, who's spirits is better?
As long as my shit is dope when I put it together
Me and Swizz with another one, hot forever
And you can call Violator, for show that you whoof
I like a Swizz beat, shit already come with a hook, it go

And my coke come white, like Barkley wife

[Hype - Verse 2]

These bitches full of glicthes
Cause they snitch to much you do that to much
we will load you on tha bus and ship your ass
i got a pocket full of mass and i got a new task
take out tha snitches and bitches and maybe in hip hop
there will be no more glicthes get at ya boy

[Nore - Verse 3]

Hey yo hype show them bitches that right
we dont need no mo glitches it time
for tha hype , so close tha 9 and have a good time

mutha f**ka i want ya to holla ba

[Hype- Verse 4]

Hey yo this tha last verse ma pull out ya purse
Na ma dont do that f**ka this isnt tha last verse
You see thugs on tha street wit nothin to eat
Y i made this beat for tha people strugglin in tha street
Ya know who i be H.Y.P.E. these snitches aint got time
to open they eyes and see they bitches and now its time
to holla back slime ,holla back slime ,

[Nore - Talking]

Yo dis tha end of tha song all of my people
I want ya to holla back slime , slime slime
It hype time now it holla back slime , holla back slime

[Hype - talkin]

Yo dis aint tha end
ya it is yo to all tha bitches buy my mutha f**kin
cd u dum ass snitches

nore]

and we out!