## Noreaga, Body In The Trunk

Verse 1 (Noreaga)

Got out the mall yo

This weeded cat rockin a fade

In my face askin can he see the grenade

I woulda' let him see it

The way he came across I said nah, beat it

Steph told me buck him

When I reacted Will said chill f\*\*k him

Yo it's a small world ya know that we'll see him again

He said f\*\*k you

I said what, repeat it again

(Nas)

Chill son you're weeded again

Slow down god you're speedin again

Face lookin like you're fiendin for hen

Who that wit you, hide the gat yo nigga come here

You got a pistol that must mean you slingin again

(Noreaga)

Hey yo f\*\*k it yo, I bucked him son

Cause he was on some stupid shit

Thinking he the real thing

When he was just a duplicate

Saying that he hate our clique

Hate our shit

Hate the Firm album and the CNN clique

He said he hate you and wish you ain't have a six

He had coliseum jewelry no tito tricks

(Nas)

That's what he supposed to get

Nigga play you close he gets hit

Laying in dirt for something you say you get hurt

F\*\*k around though, probably with some old school shit

How bad you hit him up god?

You he's ghost and shit?

Chorus

(Noreaga)

Yo it's a body in the trunk son

So what's it gonna be

A nigga layin dead cause he came for me

Yo it's a body in the trunk son

So what's it gonna be

A nigga layin dead cause he came for me

Verse 2

(Noreaga)

I had the Queens hoodie on wit the blood on my sleeve

Gave that nigga one offer he could take or he leave

But it's a body in the trunk son it's getting scary

What if police pull us over and smell that corpse?

Yo send it, go in the trunk light an incense

Spray the lysol all over the car

I know you wasn't dead then but you're hear now paul

Yo it happened like an hour or two

I showered wit boo

Wasted a little time

Didn't want to disturb you

(Nas)

For some reason yo I couldn't sleep

Yo slept with my heat

Yo you think you in some movie shit son?

I think you're losing it

Pop the trunk who's the kid?

You really had to buck him?
You couldn't just snuff him?
Yo he had to lose his wig?
F\*\*k you bring him here for?
What you think I could do?
Somebody could've followed you
F\*\*k it nigga I'll ride wit you
Some real niggas gonna do what we gotta do
Slide in this wip and we out
Empty the clip in his mouth f\*\*k it
That's how we move in this game
Rulin this game

## Niggas stayin true to this game

Chorus
(Noreaga)
Yo it's a body in the trunk son
So what's it gonna be
A nigga layin dead cause he came for me
Yo it's a body in the trunk son
So what's it gonna be
A nigga layin dead cause he came for me

Verse 3
(Noreaga)
Yo son I shot him in the parking lot Right in the mall
If I would have left the body
The police would have crawled
Yo I did that
Chopped the body up
F\*\*k the chit chat
(Nas)
Kick back

(Noreaga)
I just lit up so here hit that
Pull over somewhere god
Where I could piss at

(Nas)

Pop the trunk let a nigga see who it is

(Noreaga)

Not now son maintain and stick to the biz

(Nas)

Yo you hidin it, let a nigga know what he ridin wit

(Noreaga)

A'ight son, calm down calm down

Chill (let me see the nigga)

I'm a let you see the nigga man

(Turn him around)

Turn him over ya know what I'm sayin (Oh yeah, oh yeah I know that man)

Word? (Nas)

Nigga name known

Just came home

Thought he cut his shit

Stiarwaves on nigga kept it on some rugged shit

(Noreaga)

Yo son the way you're talking make it sound like y'all cool

Like you and this nigga used to go to school

Back in 204 son tell me its not

(Nas)

Yo pop chill the way he had his soul on the rock

He was on top
(Noreaga)
Locked from the bottom to top
Now this nigga just layin our trunk straight popped
We need a spot where we can dump him
Without no noise
My niggas ain't tryin to alert no boys
(Nas)
This ain't no game god
Dump his body in the train yard
Under the seven line
We couldn't have picked a better time
(Noreaga)
The way he actin
He acting like he dead

Chorus
(Noreaga)
Yo it's a body in the trunk son
So what's it gonna be
A nigga layin dead cause he came for me
Yo it's a body in the trunk son
So what's it gonna be
A nigga layin dead cause he came for me