

# Allure, Allure Introduction

Welcome to the world of Track Masters  
Where the flavor gods are always watching  
(I don't think they're ready) Drama  
Yeah! Prepare yourself for a new millennium  
I mean a place where only Allure can get down (Hooooo Whooooo Yeah!)  
I mean these sisters sing like canaries  
And look like French pastry  
If you know what I mena, Daddy  
One time Yeah! You see there are four major elements to Allure  
That's Linnie, Lalisha, Akissa and Alia  
(Give it to me baby)  
And if you don't dig this mess you got the wrong damn address  
Can ya feel me  
Allure! Get it right, cognac for inner sight  
Fuck the chaser I lust for paper  
React when shit is tight  
Seekin' chronic Q.B. my fleet speak ebonics  
Contemplate blowing slugs or leaving beef behind us  
Optimism watch out for opposition 5% discipline, play the cut  
My rocks glisten  
What's became of me  
Pursue my dreams somewhat stubbornly  
Runnin' from chick to chick  
Trickin' mega currency, born to be rich  
Somewhat distinguished to them younger cats  
To satisfy they hunger, inhaling hundred sacks  
But whose rules consume the savage beast  
It's Allure, the Album (Nature), the Masterpiece  
It's nature Y'all, once again Nature.