

# Mos Def ft. Nate Dogg, Oh no

Yeah..

One for the treble, two for the bass

Welcome to the great incredible paper chase

Keep your boots laced if you want to keep pace

Oh no

Niggas aint scared to hustle

Its been seven days, the same clothes

Ask them originals cause they know

Mos def, nate dogg, and pharoahe

Step away from the mic they too cold

The funk might fracture your nose

Say my name, say my name

Observe how I stake my claim, I independently lay it down

And played my game, my own two raise my flame

Cause dick ridin aint my thang

I earned what they said I wouldnt

I got it the way they said I couldnt

But now Im gettin it and they whole grill is crooked

Mad cause Im gettin caked out from my bookings

When yall was askin permission I just stepped up and took it

What!? the kids better buy my rookie card now

Cause after this year the price aint comin down

And if you got a joint bubblin then get money now

Cause in a minute, theres gonna be some real trouble comin out

Just a warnin, as usual some cats wont heed it

The hard headed always gotta feel it to believe it

Its a shame that jealous gays is too short to see it

But when they face hit the cement, they nod in agreement

We could play nice and decent, or dirty like the 7-1 precinct

Call it a day or make it a long evenin

You keep on schemin, man give me some more reason

To have the women in your mamas church screamin lord jesus!

Harder than yall cause Im smarter than yall

I know that deep down its got to be bothering yall

Pay attention, watch fly gon get larger than yall

Put your pride on the rocks, make you swallow it all

The mathematic problem for yall, it just get harder to solve

Every day that the saga evolve

The do or die stay rumblin and bumblin hard

And when we move, we aint got no discussion at all

East coast on your neck and you aint shruggin it off

Try to bullyfoot and end up stumblin off

Im daddy brooklyn, yall niggaz are the sons of new york

Gettin spanked when theres too much trouble to talk

Respect mine

Oh no

Look at who they let in the back door

From long beach to brooklyn they know

We rock from the east to west coast

Queens salute to pharoahe (you know)

Step away from the mic they too cold

The funk might fracture your nose

Very contagious raps should be trapped in cages

Through stages of wackness, pharoahes raps are blazin

And it amazes - me how you claim thug

But go two-ways without skytel pagers

Im intellectual, pass more essays/eses

Than motorcade police parades through east l.a.

More beef then delis, thus what I vent is just

What you lust to vent is irrele

Huh, hallelujah, pharoahe monchll do ya

Maintain the same frame of mind - screw ya!

Get the picture, sit ya, seat ya, preacher with scriptures

Im equipped to rip ya, reach ya

Pharoahe and mos is verbal osmosis  
Coast to coast, we boast to be the most explosive here  
Ferocious, the lyrical prognosis  
The dosage is leavin you mentally unfocused here  
Mcs just - come on round  
Youre the next contestants on catch-a-beat-down  
Dont be hesitant, sound cracks the sediment  
Its evident we medicine for your whole town  
Skys the limit, games infinite when Im in it  
All windows is tinted, how you seein me when Im in it?  
Rap, we got it on lock man, stop that  
Put that mic back down, boy, drop that  
Pharoahes flows blows shows like afros  
We hate yall though, thats why nate dogg goes:  
Oh no  
Niggas aint scared to hustle  
Its been seven days, the same clothes  
Ask them originals cause they know  
Pharoah and mos verbalize most from coast to coast step away from the mic they  
Too cold  
The funk might fracture your nose  
(2x)  
Oh no  
Look at who they let in the back door  
From long beach to brooklyn they know  
We rock from the east to west coast  
Queens salute to pharoahe (you know)  
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