

# N.O.R.E., Consider This

(feat. Kelis)

[Noreaga: talking w/ variations]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh, we up in the studio  
Woody Freezy up in the nassa me, ya Easy  
We also gon do support the Fleezy, and do the damn theezy how we usually do  
The theezy on the deezy  
We supposed to be a theezy  
And yell a beezy, do it how we do it  
Doozy Deezy, where the easy, tell em easy

[Chorus x2: Kelis w/ variations]

His name is N.O.R.E. (uh oh)  
Don't push and he'll be sorry (uh oh)  
He might consider furs (uh oh)  
Drivin, mixin the words (uh oh)

[Noreaga]

Yo, yo, yo, it go ways to get the money long time on cash  
I'm caught up in the scramble where them guns go blast  
If they ya killas then your killas is ass  
I'm the world wide hustler  
I keep the gats in the muffler  
Married the block then broke up with her  
Still in the hood still choppin my knicks  
And my shots don't miss like Steryakovich  
Now my mind clear, I design to stall fear  
I'm like Puff and Cous that dudes that I Kia  
N.O.R.E. Cali weed I spark three  
And bitches say "I'm a friend" like Biz Markie  
I get sucked off, I used to buck off  
But now I can't do it I go straight up North  
So now I just chill and remain a G  
Sometimes its no crew just Lone And me  
So please let the motherfuckers know who I be  
It go

[Chorus w/ talking in background]

[Noreaga]

Yo, yo, yo I'm on the block buggin, drinkin with my homey (ey yo)  
Come her shorty where you goin? (ey yo)  
I lay like some semen, drinkin some Henny beamin  
Blowin bitches backs out leavin em all screamin  
I ran wars I divide the plan tours  
Fuck these "Deuce Bigalow" niggas they mad whores  
N.O.R.E., dirty, black certy  
I'm a Benz drop niggas on I-30  
Smack niggas right in they grill  
Now stand still, see I stand still  
Cause my niggas I stand still  
See I lay, lay back, Carniac  
And now nigga drink like that and sell rap  
It go

[Chorus: w/ talking in background]

[Break: x2]

Yo  
I carry mack, mack, mack  
All dressed in black, black, black  
I keep it gutter, gutter, gutter  
On a Neptune track, track, track

[Noreaga w/ talking in background]

Yo, who gonna stop the guard try and rock the guard

On the dance floor frontin, had to drop the guard

Shit D.A.N. - Dead on N.O.R.E.

And them little niggas run in the Ville they punk for me

Ain't shit change, still no pot to piss in

When I gotta piss and the pot is missin

Shit, bright and early when I wake up son

Don't front cause I'm the one your boss read I'm from

It go

[Chorus: w/ variations]

[Break: with "Yo, it go" at the end]