

# N.O.R.E., Nahmeanuheard (Remix)

(feat. Butch Cassidy, Capone, Cam'Ron, Fat Joe)

[Intro]

Swizz Beats, We got some thugs, thugs in the building  
We got some thugs, thugs in the building  
We got some thugs thugs in the building  
We got some thugs, thugs in the building

[talking over intro: w/ variations]

Militainment, Terror Squad

[Chorus] - w/ ad libs

I know you heard, know you heard  
I know you niggas heard  
Back up, back up, the boys are in the building

I know you heard, know you heard  
I know you bitches heard  
Back up, back up, the boys are in the building

I know you heard, know you heard  
I know the world heard  
Back up, back up, the boys are in the building

I know you heard, know you heard  
I know you niggas heard  
Back your ass up, the boys are in the building

[Fat Joe]

Hennessey with no rocks, sportin the four pound Lazi raw  
Thought the job was ruckus, guess the Squad's back after all  
Twin connection, leave your remains at the intersection  
Put the shotty to your body give you intergestion  
A simple lesson that your crew should fathom  
I knew I had 'em I don't need a big first week, I cruise past 'em  
Top of the world is what they yellin now  
TS is steady on the ground, my niggas still tryin to settle down

[Butch Cassidy]

Who get it down like (CASSIDY)  
You clowns'll never sound like or try and sound like (CASSIDY)  
Who runnin the underground like (CASSIDY)  
Ain't none of you niggas nice right now like (CASSIDY)  
See I can understand (stand), that I'm a wanted man (man)  
So I don't battle for nothin under a 100 grand (grand)  
Man I'm clockin all, so cross your eyes or watch your mouth  
Or get popped and just straight and I'm out, peace

[Chorus: w/ ad libs]

[Cam'ron]

Uh killa, I said I know ya heard, know ya heard  
When I'm slow I swerve, sippin on that sizzerp, it was so absurd  
And the hos in furs, dear O's and birds  
First to the third, come with that dough and get served  
Mess with me that'd be so absurd  
Taliban smokin curb like a O a herb  
All about that Swilla Cam, baby girl is killa cam  
Your dealin with gorillas man

[Capone]

Yeah, yo, hey yo, hey yo, I know you heard, I know you heard  
I got striped like "Private Ryan", I black most everybody dyin  
when I'm blast toast ya baby mom's cryin

Your crew suited up and hard by us treat like God's got 'em  
I know you heard that I'm ill, I know you heard that I'm mad real  
My favorite fictious heavyweight niggas be all (what's up) Diplomats  
with the Terror Squad, Militainment blow weed in my arraignment

[Chorus: w/ ad libs]

[Noreaga]

Yo, yo, yo, yo, It's like they waitin for my downfall  
Knocked out before round four  
What you carin how I sound for? (NORE)  
What the fuck ya'll say ya'll (NORE)  
Yes my guns will spray ya'll  
Kick and cade, I good with the blade  
I'm spittin them automatics that will stop your age  
Dead wrong like two niggas gettin engaged  
Dick an afro puff like I'm fuckin wit rage  
Oh girl, we bonin this bitch then gon Earl  
Two niggas and just one bitch lose they pearls  
Still blow trees, keep them hos on freeze  
And the only time I close my eyes is when I sneeze  
So bitch please just lay on ya knees  
I'm a grown ass man, ya'll kids like Chuck D's  
Stay dumbin out, and you know that your time runnin out  
The album comin quick, way before the summer's out

[Chorus: w/ ad libs]