

# N.O.R.E., Thug Poetry

(feat. Brown and Maze)

[Noreaga]

Yo, yo

I only, ride for those that'll ride for me  
I only, shoot for those that'll shoot for me  
I used to be in D.C., with my poetry  
Niggaz said I'm on some other shit, crazily  
I used to sell cracks, from the front streets to back  
Then I got locked up, wicked Jake popped up  
And the Jake he seen my, style before  
But I'm, stayin lyrical behind my door  
I'm in the yard God where niggaz try to test me hard  
But my vocal's too powerful law, it's too potent  
I kick one verse, the whole cypher stood frozen  
Now them niggaz wanna parlay with me, general  
I'm smooth like them niggaz that, don't blow trial  
I come on home to a new leaf, no beef  
Jose Luis yo I'm ill like an Indian chief  
And my dress code, ill like, indiglo

[Chorus: x2]

Aiyyo we thugged out what, and we let y'all know  
we keep it thugged out, catch us at, every show  
Let's get the jump off jumped off, here's the bang out  
Yo at every fuckin club, yo we got octane out

[Brown]

I need, nuttin but cash, I'm out in the stash  
Extra acres, caribbean seeds with no crabs  
Fuck hunger, I'm gettin no younger, cop this half  
brick til my pocket just thick, sit back and laugh  
with the out of towners, keepin money around us  
Four pounders, flippin wiggies, to the sirens around us  
Cars and jewels, inside moves, three day cruise  
Booted from Beijing, ?brought? our ventures to ?use?  
The entrepreneur, droppin cock in your whore  
Keep pussy open like a nigga sniffin coke in the hall  
I do it all for y'all, basketball, or rims  
Fiberglass that hold guns when I play old friends  
Learn how to act around a playa who spike tracks  
Doublin the pressure if your Empire Strikes Back  
We savages.. break you up like marriages  
Stick you in public and hide the thrills in baby carriages

[Chorus]

[Maze]

The way I grace shit so swift, play it tenacious  
but smooth like a fugitive who move with a facelift  
I stay lit, passin Branson, finesse no less  
Reppin at random, forever at my best when I'm trancin  
Niggaz make me wanna focus with emotion  
If you notice, the vultures I bring they sting so swift  
Your quotes is from Maze, my bang'll tip with any rapper  
these days, spittin venom when my wordplay sprays  
and claimin half this cash regardless, dome my target  
from the heart spittin my flow while slow niggaz process  
Blow the spot rock aggressive, mac eleven shots in  
twenty seconds, flood money stashed kept in fed mint  
What is that monkey tail you trust with your math  
to lush your cash, rush in your path, bust you then dash  
That's why I'm never fast with the street shit

Driftin in this deepness, with each step  
breath taken make you niggaz speechless  
Distinctive, mad different's how I kick it  
Some niggaz recognize I'm individualized when I spit it

[Chorus]

[Noreaga]  
What what what what what!  
Thugged out nigga  
Poet performin some other shit  
(I'm type priceless)  
On stage holdin my dick  
In front of all y'all bullshit ass niggaz  
(We're ill niggaz y'know)  
Probably jerk off or piss on the front row  
Throw that water on y'all, ya heard? (Word)  
We don't give a fuck (aight)  
We gonna keep it on some thug shit  
From now to whenever nigga  
If it's on let us know it's on  
Try to sleep they'll sucka punch you  
Fuck that