

# Nana, Mission (Full Vocals)

Chorus: (x2)

We are on a mission

No smooth talk straight up dissin'

You tried to step to us But your punk ass missed Booya, NANA you can't touch this

Rap verse 1 (ski):

I flip on any scrip put in front of me yo

Murder n' a vision of life ,You Better keep it Down Low

Step to me with caution ,Booya the raw shit

Ah the dan dada ,Smooth T. and keep it flawless

Rolls with the click ,Quit the buzz show shit

97 Booya aint havin' it ,Uh

Now playas keep hatin and fakin But we be makin figures with the dan dada huligan nigga

Hoody sportin ,Shit talkin I could walk in any area and lyrically bury ya Beat you up then carry ya

To the symmatery so I can bury ya

Rap verse 2 (Pappa Bear):

Now let me make it clear nigga once and for all

That is the season ,To give reason ,And make pleasin

You woman when you out on the show I'm slappin that ass on your bitch Down Low

The flow that you spoke was too damn original

The shit that you wrote was too damn digital

Funk as vis-sion back to your mama

I know where to find ya ,Here comes pappa Before you bend over put some grease on your ass Cau

&gt;Chorus (x2)

Rap verse 3 (T.C.):

Hamburg in da house (ah ha)

It's Brooklyn in da house (ha ha ha )

Young black is in da house (ho hoo)

My man bulo is in da house (thats right y'all)

Check it Toni C. the fairytale tella

Writtin out lyrically with natures roccafella

In the music industry we are million record sella (ho hoo)

And lots of cash like mister roccafella

We all came together for our man NANA

You know the darkman the real dark brotha

So all you jealous muthaf\*\*kas step back

Cause NANA's in da house he's about to attack

We are money maka ,you nothin but a faka

Called Booya music aka under taka

So check this out I gotta pass the mic.

Who else man it's the short lord check it

Rap verse 4 (Short Lord):

hey you wassup wit da gadi la di dadi

Ask anybody who likes to party

Da any would be wanna test me

I kill em softly ,quickly

The Black ,The Short Lord from da booya clan

Lyrically i'm stoned out warmly

I'm washing tone with a spoon

Anyway I dedicate this one to my man

And ANA these niggas who wanna play

Phony MC's better play wit maxwell halibury

They ain't comin at me when I drop my war collabsery

Straighten that be matter of fact i'm all that

Like the boy Down Low they just makin a noise

How are some of ya about to blow out this bluff

When I said from cuffs we won't stop

Definetly got the niggas to hold the f\*\*k up

Hold up Flip Da Scrip niggas some want a mic check

want to knock you by the section

Like a shock on can we rhyme? on my drama  
Then they got shy in your area Short lord tha dope rhymer gonna raid all ya playa hatas

Rap verse 5 (Black):

Why why why we live and direct out to cut  
Yes I know that dirty shit how far niggas will go  
To come up with a name like Down Low And represent that shit out of show  
You niggas are too slow ,And you niggas don't know  
About a freestyle flow ,I kill you soft and slow  
I'm about to set this shit loose to your chest straight to ya  
Black and Short Lord a new addition to Booya (Booya)  
For all you wannabe's who try flip da scrip  
Your scrip got flipped From NANA to Bulo ,Now you niggas know  
That we don't take no shit and how Booya flow  
On and on wit da bomb style flow Representin hip hop now you know  
It's live and direct comin' from the booya camp  
Toni hook tha nigga ,My plug in my mic. into an amp  
And i'm out and it's like that  
And i'm out and it's like that  
>Chorus (x2)

Rap verse 6:

Aaah ,If I threw a pen at your head it will leave a dot  
That would be bigger than the brain you contain .Insane Now here is the new agenda The shit is cal  
So step behind the lines let me show you how it's done  
You call yourself a gangsta but you never seen a gun  
And the shit you call funk is a smell out of flow  
So I think it's time for you muthaf\*\*kas to go down

Rap verse 7:

Now check me King of this side Atlantic  
Cause y'all be fakin moves like Maria-ness on strings  
Oh' could you hear him comin'  
Name NANA supa fly dada  
Booya in ya ear ,So bring your own right now  
Cause i'm back from the dead to rule whatever's mine  
To my black folks never given a back stroke  
It's been a long time comin' judgment day is on it's way  
Lorde lorde lorde ,I swingin the sword of the good lord  
Hell is alassia ,Hey your runnin from the emporor  
Seen em like no fake ,Wanna a piece of my biceps?  
Now I flex and take them nice and my bets  
I got to screw my brothers by these snakes o industry  
And gotta watch my back before you dose ambush me  
You crooked demons lookin at me like you want something  
I'm down with Booya and we out with the cash

Bridge (Alex prince):

He-e-eere is the lady of the house  
Singin nominee with a melody Everybody sha de da-e-a  
All you playa hatas stop back  
Booya is about to attack  
Muthaf\*\*kas be aware  
Booya soldiers are every where

>Chorus (x2)

Bridge (Aleks aka Mazaya):

This is Aleks the one with the KBooya is the place to stay  
Female voice make some noise--  
This is the way we rock a party  
Like slick rick la di da di  
Ain't nothin like a booya party

Rap verse 8 (Daisy Dee):

Hey NANA lets start some fire  
Makin Booya big so the suckers can retire  
Admire a female like Dee ,Bitches try to copy  
Wanna hurt me Or my familyTwo Caps on your head night night sleep tight (f\*\*k you)  
All the jealousy makes me love my enemy  
Baby if you don't hear ,then you betta clear  
When my Booya men are restin the females are still there

Why why why why why why

Rap verse 9 (NANA) :

Make way here I come it's the number one contenda  
Heavy weight champion stop trippin surrenda  
Blaw blaw to you door you ain't comin' back for more  
Knock you on the ground ,Say hi to the floor (hi)  
This is how we do it 1997Booya comin' straight for your ass representinGot Toni C. ,Short lord ,Blaw  
Bulo ,Swift ,Daisy Dee ,Jan and the pappa bear  
Be aware check check one two check  
Old school style still flyin in full affect  
Get in shape with your punk ass crew before you step  
Booya will do ya and break your f\*\*kin neck  
Let me tell you one thing before we get neck to neck  
Give me a sec and let me see who's next  
Yeay yeah this is how we do Booya style  
When you step to us you better bow down and smile  
No need to apply for the competition  
Booya in the house and we are on a mission  
Peace goes out to all the non-believin back stabbin stakes on my jock  
y'all can't fade us cause it's 97 booya NANA representin every day all  
day throw all the past away ,Suckas ,Blaw in ya face

&gt;Chorus....

speech outro till end