

# Noreaga, Banned From T.V.

banned from TV  
N.O.R.E  
moving  
shut the f\*\*k up

(Nature)

Ay Yo, Ay yo, Regardless of rain or snow, sleet or hail  
I kick street tales, choking niggas like i'm sprewell  
golden state, holding your fate in the palm of my hand  
blow you away like its part of the plan  
i gotta call it like i see it, talk it like i be it  
walkin my walk, thugged out orthopedic  
cause i'm soon to be up, give me room watch me heat up  
niggas try to stick me like abdul lerima, follow the leader  
make me go extra hard, yo nore should i hold back or show the repirtore  
quit at 16 or throw in extra bars just for the non-believers  
i show them why its so hard to reach us  
i get pussy with my fathers features  
puff heavenly, see me at 6'1" weigh a buck 70  
catch me in spots yall niggas never be  
packed in like green bay  
harlem week to queens day  
performing acapella, no dj  
98 live, no replays  
make it seem easy, so tell a friend to tell a friend  
that its them again, nature noreaga, wild gremlins

(Big Pun)

Yo, yo, champagne on the rocks  
pour on the fort knox lazura  
shark salad with cabbage  
pork chops and applesauce  
twin connection, disrepect watch your body cave in  
pump the shotty guagin, hit the shorty while he potty training  
i ain't playing, i'm truly the worst  
simply the first to get his whole body fully reversed  
uzi it hurts, leave you double-dead  
i'ma a bubble-head, i never listen to nothing my mother said  
ay yo i hold niggas ransom for money  
like johhny handsome  
been sonning niggas for so long  
i think i got a grandson  
my passion is money, a stash and a honey  
that won't ask questions but will blast anybody  
thats my kind of girl, kinda of world i want to live in  
not a cell or a prison or in hell's armageddon  
just a little ghetto  
where my niggas control the middle  
we know the riddles of life where others know only a little

(Cam'ron)

yo, yo been in rich places, sick places  
seen my story on 6,666 pages  
wages, i wrote six aces  
and at the same dice games, i caught six cases  
all over big faces, now it's tipped laces  
ready to dig faces, but the bang it ain't  
bitch spaces, niggas loading up they rib cages  
cats like to rip places  
bloody lip tastes, but the Cam is in big races?  
but i stay in import the pig places  
but the world know the girl though  
i f\*\*k her off a furlough  
she'll be up, hook me up

all your sales could be luck  
only question for these ducks is  
baby girl can we f\*\*k  
you the type that need a wife  
thought L-o-x told yall the key to life  
asshole, yo i don't play around  
i lay it down  
f\*\*k around, i spray around  
flick a biscuit, nigga risk it  
my ass, you can kick or kiss it

(the Lox)

Ain't no niggas in the world more thorough than this  
(bust off) and sit the hot barrel dead on your lips  
like 2 thirds of a brick (penaro and kiss)  
and kiss the crystal white fluffy part in the back of a whip  
see the plan is to stash all, and cash yall  
the weed so strong, they gotta put it glass jars  
niggas try to smoke me out, mope me out  
'cause the rims on my new joint be poking out  
i'm about to have no feelings  
shit is deep, do they dance with the devil when they sleep  
i wake up gripping the air, wishing the hit  
shit that they kick in ya ear  
when your soul be drifting in air  
my gift is half-rotten when i spit it tears  
that shit'll drop down my eye, i'm too tired to cry  
and i ain't never seen a nigga that too live to die  
they say you get what you ask for, so get it 'cause you asked for it  
if a nigga ain't a thief, then he better have the cash for it  
and we gonna be around til ya body rott  
and if the feds bring us in we get the same time gotti got

what!what! what! what!

(Noreaga)

yo,yo! ay yo, there's two ways into the hood, one plain  
the other smoke chronic like straight to the brain  
ay yo lets get loose, henneseey straight, with tomato juice  
queens stallion, my guns, fully italian  
now yall niggas recognize medallions  
i play the best hood, o-t with tim westwood  
used to be on section 8, now my section is good  
thugged out niggas, we eat as much as we could  
and i don't give a f\*\*k what! yo i save my shit  
and i don't give a f\*\*k what! you can save your shit  
yall niggas like extra skin on my dick  
listen to bob marley, you funny niggas like steve harvey  
frontin live with a weak army  
i play the nice guy too, i'll smoke wit you  
but the realness, i ain't got no love for you  
thats why i never do a song with you  
not even if your babies mom f\*\*ked the crew  
and promised to give us head and swallow too  
i still say no, no is no, no can doe  
ya niggas drinking henneray, drinking my flow  
yo, thug shit thug shit what what  
what the f\*\*k is the deal  
thugged out entertainment  
entertainment  
l-o-x  
terror squad  
this shit is f\*\*king official

