

Noreaga, Closer

(noreaga)

Word up dun

Aight one time... do it like that one time I'm sayin'

No executes... no executes

Yo I started out in iraq the wrong route

More bitches to doubt more money to count

Yo my swiss account, with more cheese amount

Keep piling and still gettin' calls from the island

Still do the things I do when I was wildin'

Tryin' to go from penny loafers, to mink sofas

Spend a week with dime bitches as freaks

Body so bangin' I call they're tits sants

Ask chicks scream loud like sam bates

I wanna be under the seats in our streets

Last year around the time this year

If I would of got locked

Yo I wouldn't even get it but now I got this rap thing

No more hustlin' at age ten my team played to win

Reach under the car seat nobody understandin'

Yo the black struggle gotta hustle to hustle

And once you get muscle nobody trust you

Tryin' to be like goldy in the shaft days

These lasts days comin' up

Yo these little niggas comin' up

Hear the gun talk ready to buck

Not thinkin'

Black on black crime yo it's swine you're both stinkin'

Pretty ake emore to mobb d yo it's poppie, offically

Arab natzi 2-5-2 we regluate this tune

(smoke)

You say you never leave the thugs alone,

You wanna be wit nore or capone

You say you like the way he holds his crone,

But you wouldn't leave him lonely

You say you like the waited 2-5 side,

But you wanna be his wife and push his ride

Stand by his side and feed his time,

But shorty you should hold him closely boy

(noreaga)

Yo I still remember when we first did it

Nobody with it

Label said 2-5 is to thugged out

So although we had to but God wasn't glad to

Wait our turn to boiler now we burn

On the daily done f**ked in every telly

We can fly just like r. kelly

Them only secondary to the sun

I think I gotta son but I ain't sure

What's in store God there's more

Shortie says she came by knockin' at my door

Could it be tryin' to be what I can be

Islam me 2-5 my army

Said she about to have my seed

Soon to be, it shocked me

Thinkin' bout a little me

Eternally I bleed thinkin' of seed yo at high speed

I multiply with weed

Now I slow my life down I got time to breath

(smoke)

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(noreaga)

Hold us closely... hold us closely
Word up... yo... yo
A little bit of thugs is all it takes,
To make this industry just great
A little bit of thugs is all it takes,
To make this industry great
Black shine... black shine