Noreaga, Consider This

Ay yo, we was chillin, on the low Yo in Vegas, this was at the Magic Show Had my PNB clothes and my West Coast hoes Get me at the airport, I'm at the MGM Smoke Swisher Sweets and Zigs and Zags Drinkin Brandy straight, out a tall ass glass They call em Maurice's, I'm wit E-40 Mack-10 yo and that nigga W.C. Yo in the lobby of the hotel, it's off the hook They got no more rooms cause the shit all booked But last night I'm wit Wesley Snipes Gettin drunk in Cheetah's just feelin aiight I had to bounce early though, gotta catch a flight Told Swizz Beatz give a pound to him and his peeps I had to bounce in the limo, get somthin to eat Ay yo, I'm bouncin in the limo gettin somthin to eat It Go...

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(Noreaga - Verse 2)

On my way to the airport, the limo drive And then this cat pulled up in a pure white five He said he hate me and he wished that I'd die I rolled the window down and I said what's up I said fuck you, then I rolled the shit back up I paid it no mind, just drove off tough And then the driver said to me, yo they followin us Now I'm a little scared But I'm still prepared I'm like one deep wit one gat, nigga I'm here Then I thought to my self, yo I'm near LaGuardia Let me cut through the hood and have my niggas just body it up Have my niggas on the block playin the cut Call em up, when you see the white five fire it up At this point I'm poppin shit, knowin I got it &guot; Come On Motherfucker!!!&guot;, out the sunroof I yelled Hopin these niggas still follow me and still don't bail It go...

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Ohh(what, wha-what, what) Ahh Ohh, that shit is gangsta, Ahh Ohh(what,wha-what, what) Ahh Ohh, that shit is gangsta, Ahh

My niggas was on the block like I planned
They hit the passenger side up and killed his man
I hopped out the limo and just spinned around

Hit the ground, my niggas tried to hit the clown I said chill, he say he wanna see me die So let me hit the nigga up, blow him kiss good-bye Adios!

Now I just gotta be ghost I gave my niggas a pound, and then I just hand em the toast The limo driver got scared and tried to bounce on me And yo besides the heat, I had an ounce on me Bullet proof vest feelin like an couch on me I called the hood cab, oh-5, came real fast I had to bounce real quick, get up off da ave. And yo motherfucker that's what I did Ay yo, I still hit the airport and caught the flight kid To all the haters, it don't even matter cause we still got doe

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