

Noreaga, Crimey

(Noreaga)

Yeah nigga - part four muh'f**ker

Thugged out nigga (Grimey)

Neptunes - nigga what nigga (Grimey)

Violator - nigga what nigga (Grimey)

This shit is serious - type serious (Grimey)

Uh, uh-uh, nigga what nigga (Grimey)

Uh, uh-uh, nigga what nigga (Grimey)

Uh, uh-uh, part four nigga (Grimey)

Yo, yo, yo

It's like f**k, it's King Tut jewelry, blind fury nigga

I smoke boogies, conspiracy theory

It's like I'm Malcolm, with just the X

These bitches swear they in love but it's just the X

Niggas act like, my coke ain't long in stress

Like I don't keep two shotguns, under my chest

I flip, obsolete see I'm the king of the streets

And show muh'f**kers how to rhyme on Neptunes' beats

In Miami, Pun shoulda, won the Grammy

This year I'll bring the shit home to his family

Go 'head, and keep hatin, until you receive

Mad volts in your chest plate, hard to breathe

See you a hater like Star & Buc, nigga what

And f**k Tommy Boy, them niggaz just suck

I'm the ultimate, gun on my dick, hoes swallow my spit

Wanna drink every bottle I sip

(Chorus: Pharrell Williams)

Nigga when that heat, is bustin off

And the ambulance come, and rush you off

And the witness like - we don't know dem boys

Me and my niggaz goin hey, hey, hey, hey-hey hey

Then we resume, hangin with stars

Then we live in fat houses and fat ass cars

Then we drive and scream - nigga F**K the law

Me and my niggaz goin hey, hey, hey, hey-hey hey

(Noreaga)

Yo, yo

I alternated with the greatest, upgraded my speech

We Violator violatin, y'all niggaz capiche?

It's unsafe like late night on (?) Beach

Drink some river ranches and get slurped at least

Let's have fun wit it, in the Bridge my niggaz dunn wit it

Niggaz had hit records, but we done did it

Pop a collar; see them chicks they like to holla N.O.!

You know them hoes already know they gotta swallow

Money like Nutty Professor - fat as f**k

Four gold albums; ain't none of it luck

Brad Pitt, Fight Club shit, f**kin you up

Since you, seem so tense release the mutts

I'm connected, the police release my cuffs

Call me Fillmore, naw nigga cause I'ma feel more

Nigga this my year, you gonna feel Nore

Money we got it but still try and feel more

(Chorus)

(Bridge: Pharrell Williams (Noreaga))

Type of niggarole, we must be dunns (Grimey)

Toothbrush shanks and rusty guns (Grimey)

Nigga get popped can't hush me son (Grimey)

Sellin everything 'til they cuff me dunn (Grimey)

93 Ac' f**k a Range nigga (Grimey)
Saliva at the mouth of your chain nigga (Grimey)
Reynolds wrap, coke, and doo-rags (Grimey)
Never cleanin up, nigga screw that (Grimey)

(Noreaga)
You see we unbreakable, y'all niggaz is incapable
We 2G nigga we use gats that's untraceable
Still smokin, and niggaz know how I do it
Keep big shanks, shit'll cut in half your Buick
Just me and shorty, late night in the park
And gettin so much brains I'm startin to feel smart
Off Beelzebub, feelin my love with cold heart
See these fake niggaz, my fists'll break niggaz
We switchin labels, now it's time to break niggaz
We switchin labels, now it's time to break niggaz

(Bridge)

(Pharell Williams)
Hey, hey, hey, hey-hey hey

(Chorus)

(Noreaga)
Violator - nigga what nigga (Grimey)
This shit is serious (Grimey)
(Grimey) (Grimey)
(Grimey) (Grimey)