

# Northstar, Nuttin

(feat. 9th Prince)

[Chorus 4X: sample]

Nuttin' shall separate me from your love

[Intro: Christ Bearer (Meko the Pharaoh)]

(Yeah) yeah, Nuttin', Nuttin', Nuttin'

Yeah, not a God damn thing, yeah, yeah

that's right, nothing at all

I mean, rain, hail, sleet, snow

Not a motherfucking thing (You know)

[Christ Bearer]

I'm God Almighty in the flesh from the West

straight-killin' for this shit

I'm born to die, bitch

My mad-ass click, gives a mad-ass fuck

if you tote them big guns, ?all chickens? can all get stuck

and I can put ya brains on the curb

Come and test the NS best and get your punk-ass served

A million motherfuckers can hate me

Salt and gained greatly

Bitches ask what have I done lately

and for your love, Nuttin' shall separate me

I only act a fool 'cuz you make me, make me

Wanna take it to the streets and start trippin'

Disrespect the Stars and it's nitroglycerin

Leavin' bystanders with they whole grill missin'

Nuclear fission, bitch don't you listen?

[9th Prince]

Aiyo, I play handball with the 9 planets

Heavenly shells from the cannon

My lyrics is demandin'

From Stapleton to Franklin Ave

Park Place jammin', mind examine

Pull out the hammer while I'm standin' in the DJ booth

Notebook is bulletproof, place it under my chest

Sport it like a vest, dressed like a state trooper

Aim for the best, bloody contest, put you to rest

Killarm' rush the stage, 9th Prince wave the twelve-gauge

Second coming of a Scarface age, Park Hill rage

NorthStar, West Coast, nigga, where's your AK?

From Shaolin to Long Beach, with the heat, stay in reach

Vegetarian nigga, still eat beef

Over raw beats, lyrical treats, for the streets

[Chorus 4X]

[Meko the Pharaoh]

We strike all up in ya zone, leave us alone

Deep thoughts, thoughts the ruler couldn't measure

There's a difference in the weather, get it together

Along came the day Northstar ruled the land

You're listening to a man who walked the Rocky Road

Words that explode, control the whole planet

Make ya preacher panic, girlfriends type fanatic

My mind ain't havin' it, inhaling all the damagin'

Leaving bitches stranded, I can't confuse the young

Words from the tongue, gettin' girls sprung

Meko rock many, you heard that before

Blunt from the store, filled with hydro

It's the feelin' that you feel when you loose off the weed

NorthStar rock y'all niggaz guaranteed

Bitches on my team and niggaz with guillotines  
Movin' in a force that super-soaks springs

[P.R. Terrorist]

Bitch shall love, we never separate  
We gotta make that cream so we delegate  
From the street game to the rap game sometimes I need to meditate  
Plus radio manipulate, Hip-Hop is in a fucked up state  
That's why I gotta push more and more weight  
You got bitch-ass niggaz with more and more hate  
and there's a lot of bitch niggaz in 52 states  
that's why I tote them big guns that beef up my waist  
Step outta line, kid, get put in ya place  
Terrorist is like a Wild Western  
Slugs return you to the essence  
and all that weak shit you addressin'  
NorthStar had a session, invited me  
Now I bless you with thoughts from my diary  
I can't separate the love that's deep inside of me

[Chorus 4X]