Nationowl

Dr Dre

All right, is everybody ready
Yeah
Alright now, here we go
Nationowl divides this bomb to blow
Audios serials worldwide
Once inside ya ride, usin' the mic like a screwdriver
To break down the speed
While labels were sound asleep, Now l peeped and creped
And stole the ground beneath they feet
Far from the bail, still makin' my sales
Movin' tapes like weight, we's hip-hop cartel
Takin' over, no doubt
Like thongs, they ass out but win amounts with the Dr, Dre
All day cash his cheque like play, I hittin' you in the head like strays
(Buu-yu-kow)
Nationowl's defense covers my ass and team o' outcast niggas
Who're quick to blast our beats on hit, keep the peace on
MC's couldn't find my path
(Where you at niggas?)
Pledge a allegiance to my team
Let's scheme, nigga, we gots ta get cream
'Cos worldwide shits outta control
Why you can't get down with Nationowl
Young and old, my niggas who's on parole
Why you can't get down with Nationowl
Bitches who own, my niggas whose heart is cold
Why you can't get down with Nationowl
Nationowl's anthem, got cha soul on lock
Still fully loaded, cocked the handgun
Composed like the Phantom
While the face of earth gets ugly, we ever lovely
Bitches who never duck me, Nowl loved me
In thinkin' I must spend dough till I'm dizzy
Assholes around like a Frisbee
And for satisfaction chew an MC like Wrigley
History's about to be made, I met cha in a way tryin' ya hardest to delay
My flight batterin', keep the world ringin' like, Sada ran
Lyrics bone shatterin' pretenders wantin' to be Cinderella
What? That shoe you tryin' ta wears, not fittin'

Now we're strippin' niggas like a Chippendale
I'm rippin' hell, burnin' the devil and inhale
Pledge a allegiance to my team
Let's scheme, nigga, we gots ta get cream
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In the last days, which side will you be on?
Nationowl's on the side that I beat on I demand put me on
From the door I use MC's to wipe my feet on
My shit be bumpin' like in-grown hair
For twenty-six years trained in ghetto warfare
Nigga, I see more green than St. Patrick
Pro actors, game of life with no practice
Controllin' craps like I had a remote
It's a rule, now go enter ya tomb no joke, much over I scold
It's some game for all who's tryin' ta split ya coats
Best believe that these are our last years
Prepare or get done from the rear as we move there, where?
The final frontier united we stand, divided we don't have a prayer
Pledge a allegiance to my team
Let's scheme, nigga, we gots ta get cream
'Cos worldwide shits outta control
Why you can't get down with Nationowl
Young and old, my niggas who's on parole
Why you can't get down with Nationowl
Bitches who own, my niggas whose heart is cold
Why you can't get down with Nationowl
Are you wit' me East Coast?
Are you wit' me West Coast?
Are you wit' me? Are you wit' me?
Are you wit' me West Coast?
Are you wit' me East Coast?
Are you wit' me? Are you wit' me?

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