

Banned from Another Club

N.O.R.E.

Thugged out militia, 2001 Now put your cards on the motherfucking table and see what's
What, give life the dick hard she a slut
That will make her feel it in her gut
Then I move to my career
So fuck your perspective, your thoughts get neglected
Like Muggsy's shot and Marcus Camby rejection
Hit the sixth row, pass the courtside section
I know you clown niggaz must be kidding This Lefrak commission, put a ending to your vision
This rap shit turn five to sixth sense's
I know your profile, I'm like a hood human census
Major factor, nigga not a major actor
Deal with major niggaz, fuck major bitches
Who else but the sho god
Open up the book, shit will never be closed
Like a spell on the industry, and no one got the code
But Algado and Sho, we the mainstream where
Ever we go y'all niggaz know From the front to the back, stay packed, fall back
It's a wrap, thugged out rule that
I know you mad 'cause your girl on our back, she with us
It's a wrap, thugged out rule that
Don't want no problems, but if y'all want to clap, we got gats
It's a wrap, thugged out rule that
Everywhere we go we get tested at a show
We let everybody know we shut it down, it's a wrap Banned from another club again, again
But we'll get it popping outside my friend
You ain't gotta let us in
Banned from another club again, again
But we'll get it popping outside my friend
You ain't gotta let us in Yo, Papi and I'm banned from the Roxy
Mad shootout's and more fights than Rocky
I hold records N.O. most connected
My died arm strong, your pass intercepted
Hoes meet me in the motel, with just a thong
We goin' drink smirnoff, bitch, fuck the don
You see my lucky charm, my niggaz is on
And I'm a foul nigga bitch, I could fuck you moms You see I'm banned from the tunnel, my niggaz is foul
Body shit when I come through, like Martha Wild
And I would hate to have to, break your face bone
For greystones, have you looking like Grace Jones

Hit niggaz up, Machete's will split niggaz up
 Automatic's will blast, fifth niggaz up
 Algado and Sho and this N.O.
 And if them niggaz got beef, them niggaz will go, yo
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 It's a wrap, thugged out rule that
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 We let everybody know we shut it down, it's a wrap
 I'm the wrong person to love, easy to judge
 And I ain't perfect, I'll tell you now I hold a grudge
 Because we in the club, rolling thicker than fuzz
 The wee dark the same, play this rap like a match
 Just spark the game, and tear apart your fame
 Blow so much smoke clouds, shit it would start to rain
 An still flow lovely, get on stage and get gully
 I'm never fall off I got A, B, C scully, huh
 Hate me or love me, that's your altermatum
 The devil price my soul, I still ain't pay him
 But usually they love me, walk in the club
 An make the crown look like they playing rugby
 Ripe show's on a fradulent stage
 No matter what y'all say, we living all of our days
 Spit fire, no matter what the margin pays
 Y'all witnessing final chapter in their starving days
 Show us love
 From the front to the back, stay packed, fall back
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