Banned From Tv

Noreaga

banned from TV
N.O.R.E
moving
shut the fuck up
[Nature]

Ay Yo, Ay yo, Regardless of rain or snow, sleet or hail I kick street tales, choking niggas like i'm sprewell golden state, holding your fate in the palm of my hand blow you away like its part of the plan i gotta call it like i see it, talk it like i be it walkin my walk, thugged out orthopedic cause i'm soon to be up, give me room watch me heat up niggas try to stick me like abdul lerima, follow the leader make me go extra hard, yo nore should i hold back or show the repirtore quit at 16 or throw in extra bars just for the non-believers i show them why its so hard to reach us i get pussy with my fathers features puff heavenly, see me at 6'1" weigh a buck 70 catch me in spots yall niggas never be packed in like green bay harlem week to queens day performing acapella, no dj 98 live, no replays

make it seem easy, so tell a friend to tell a friend that its them again, nature noreaga, wild gremlins
[Big Pun]

Yo, yo, champagne on the rocks pour on the fort knox lazura shark salad with cabbage pork chops and applesauce

twin connection, disrepect watch your body cave in pump the shotty guagin, hit the shorty while he potty training i ain't playing, i'm truly the worst simply the first to get his whole body fully reversed uzi it hurts, leave you double-dead i'ma a bubble-head, i never listen to nothing my mother said ay yo i hold niggas ransom for money like johhny handsome been sonning niggas for so long

i think i got a grandson
my passion is money, a stash and a honey
that won't ask questions but will blast anybody
thats my kind of girl, kinda of world i want to live in
not a cell or a prison or in hell's armageddon
just a little ghetto

where my niggas control the middle we know the riddles of life where others know only a little [Cam'ron]

yo, yo been in rich places, sick places
seen my story on 6,666 pages
wages, i wrote six aces
and at the same dice games, i caught six cases
all over big faces, now it's tipped laces
ready to dig faces, but the bang it ain't
bitch spaces, niggas loading up they rib cages
cats like to rip places
bloody lip tastes, but the Cam is in big races?
but i stay in import the pig places
but the world know the girl though
i fuck her off a furlough
she'll be up, hook me up

all your sales could be luck
only question for these ducks is
baby girl can we fuck
you the type that need a wife
thought L-o-x told yall the key to life
asshole, yo i don't play around
i lay it down
fuck around, i spray around
flick a biscuit, nigga risk it
my ass, you can kick or kiss it
[the Lox]

Ain't no niggas in the world more thorough than this
(bust off) and sit the hot barrel dead on your lips
like 2 thirds of a brick (penaro and kiss)
and kiss the crystal white fluffy part in the back of a whip
see the plan is to stash all, and cash yall
the weed so strong, they gotta put it glass jars
niggas try to smoke me out, mope me out
'cause the rims on my new joint be poking out
i'm about to have no feelings
shit is deep, do they dance with the devil when they sleep
i wake up gripping the air, wishing the hit

shit that they kick in ya ear
when your soul be drifting in air
my gift is half-rotten when i spit it tears
that shit'll drop down my eye, i'm too tired to cry
and i ain't never seen a nigga that too live to die
they say you get what you ask for, so get it 'cause you asked for it
if a nigga ain't a thief, then he better have the cash for it
and we gonna be around til ya body rott
and if the feds bring us in we get the same time gotti got
what!what! what!

[Noreaga]

yo,yo! ay yo, there's two ways into the hood, one plain the other smoke chronic like straight to the brain ay yo lets get loose, hennesey straight, with tomato juice queens stallion, my guns, fully italian now yall niggas recognize medallions i play the best hood, o-t with tim westwood used to be on section 8, now my section is good thugged out niggas, we eat as much as we could and i don't give a fuck what! yo i save my shit and i don't give a fuck what! you can save your shit yall niggas like extra skin on my dick listen to bob marley, you funny niggas like steve harvey frontin live with a weak army i play the nice guy too, i'll smoke wit you but the realness, i ain't got no love for you thats why i never do a song with you not even if your babies mom fucked the crew and promised to give us head and swallow too i still say no, no is no, no can doe ya niggas drinking henneray, drinking my flow yo, thug shit thug shit what what what the fuck is the deal thugged out entertainment untertainment 1-o-x terror squad

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

this shit is fucking official