

# N.O.W.

## Memphis Bleek

I'm on my feet now, shit never was it sweet now  
Belly, but I'm still starve, can I eat now, live complete?  
Now, told by the older God never put the heat down I'm on my feet now, shit never was it sweet now  
Belly, but I'm still starve, can I eat now, live complete?  
Now, told by the older God never put the heat down Far from reaper humbo meat now  
Fuck with the winners, bitches listen when I speak  
Got on some rap shit, find it hard to creep  
Now I'm on point and move deep more relete  
Could clap you but ain't nothing like a beat down  
We swept down these streets now like community service  
Reach your faith, face defeat now, we hipodermic  
Get in your skin niggas, want beef now?  
Bring it on when we born, ain't no rebound The war on son, no time for sleep now  
Get your guns, no surrender, no retreat  
Now you violated dog blood, got alete  
Your whole life is down hill in type  
Deep down, it's deep now, watch and separate  
The wolf from the sheep now  
May you rest ever last in peace regions compete  
This year is our year knowledge I'm on my feet now, shit never was it sweet now  
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Now, told by the older God never put the heat down I'm on my feet now, shit never was it sweet now  
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Now, told by the older God never put the heat down Aiyyo, half Wais is on this crawl thorough  
Doing ten miles per on a sneak with no doubt  
In for way make the gun peak out just to sent a message  
Let for shots sneak out front, I don't hesitate to reach now  
You think you nice but your dealer  
Your contract can con preach now  
Chicken uses to front but they on my meat now  
Catch me in the park after dark with seats down I was known for enemy layin' your feet down  
Now I'm known for shit, one hundred degrees  
Now my style use to be just sick but it's disease  
Now take a one on one to this catch ya freeze now  
Death to enemy's, life to the family, peace to my killers up north  
Who ever ran with me, I'm still moving with the cannars G  
For the money, there no problem pleadin' the asanding I'm on my feet now, shit never was it sweet now  
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Belly, but I'm still starve, can I eat now, live complete?  
Now, told by the older God never put the heat down Yo, never put the heat down, creep without a three pound  
Roll deep now, speak with a street sound, who fuckin' with Bleek  
Now seeing me don't eat, how I take from the fradout  
I'm looking, pass trial, blast out if they ever rush the crack house  
Throw the stash out, blow the spot, pull a path out, leave no evidence  
Gettin' caught that arellvne sitt'n in the system with some drugs  
I can't settle it, my belly full now, so I went thorough hood now  
Look good now, old beef is cook now, in other words shook now  
I put my thing down, Bleek still aim wild and slang vows I remain brave child through a bangout smoke and  
hangout  
I duck thieves and play cops game  
Hot bubble, hard jungle, scar them, cat moving the cocaine  
I went the thug route, my eight the snug route, ten in my truckout  
Old drum, I bluff out no gun, in curse words got you niggas  
'Cuz I heard, heard and it's first, I'm a cat who get my money right  
'Cuz ain't fun in life, if you runnin', I'm runnin' lite in the black V  
Find a rapper who can match Bleek, sent him to the brooks  
(Brooklyn)  
I'm show 'em where the gats be, mothersfucker

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