Consider This

Jason the Argonaut

Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh, we up in the studio
Woody freezy up in the nassa me, ya easy
We also gon' do support the fleezy
And do the damn theezy how we usually do
The theezy on the deezy, we supposed to be a theezy
And yell a beezy, do it how we do it
Doozy deezy, where the easy, tell 'em easy
His name is N.O.R.E.
Don't push and he'll be sorry
He might consider furs
Drivin', mixin' the words
His name is N.O.R.E.
Don't push and he'll be sorry
He might consider furs
Drivin', mixin' the words
Yo, yo, yo, it go ways to get the money long time on cash
I'm caught up in the scramble where them guns go blast
If they ya killas then your killas is ass
I'm the world wide hustler, I keep the gats in the muffler
Married the block then broke up with her
Still in the hood still choppin' my knicks
And my shots don't miss like Steryakovich
Now my mind clear, I design to stall fear
I'm like puff and cous that dudes that I kia
N.O.R.E. Cali weed I spark three
And bitches say "I'm a friend like Biz Markie"
I get sucked off, I used to buck off
But now I can't do it I go straight up north
So now I just chill and remain a G
Sometimes it's no crew just lone and me
So please let the motherfuckers know who I be, it go
His name is N.O.R.E.
Don't push and he'll be sorry
He might consider furs
Drivin', mixin' the words
His name is N.O.R.E.
Don't push and he'll be sorry
He might consider furs
Drivin', mixin' the words

Yo, yo, yo I'm on the block buggin'
Drinkin' with my homey, ayyo
Come her shorty where you goin'? Ayyo
I lay like some semen, drinkin' some Henny beamin'
Blowin' bitches backs out leavin' 'em all screamin'
I ran wars I divide the plan tours
Fuck these deuce bigalow niggas they mad whores
N.O.R.E., dirty, black certy, I'm a Benz drop niggas on I-30
Smack niggas right in they grill
Now stand still, see I stand still
'Cause my niggas I stand still
See I lay, lay back, carniac
And now nigga drink like that and sell rap, it go
His name is N.O.R.E.
Don't push and he'll be sorry
He might consider furs
Drivin', mixin' the words
His name is N.O.R.E.
Don't push and he'll be sorry
He might consider furs
Drivin', mixin' the words
Yo, I carry mack, mack, mack
All dressed in black, black, black
I keep it gutter, gutter, gutter
On a Neptune track, track, track
Yo, I carry mack, mack, mack
All dressed in black, black, black
I keep it gutter, gutter, gutter
On a Neptune track, track, track
Yo, who gonna stop the guard try and rock the guard?
On the dance floor frontin', had to drop the guard
Shit DAN, dead on N.O.R.E.
And them little niggas run in the ville they punk for me
Ain't shit change, still no pot to piss in
When I gotta piss and the pot is missin'
Shit, bright and early when I wake up son
Don't front 'cause I'm the one your boss read I'm from, it go
His name is N.O.R.E.
Don't push and he'll be sorry
He might consider furs
Drivin', mixin' the words
His name is N.O.R.E.
Don't push and he'll be sorry
He might consider furs
Drivin', mixin' the words

Yo, I carry mack, mack, mack
All dressed in black, black, black
I keep it gutter, gutter, gutter
On a Neptune track, track, track
Yo, I carry mack, mack, mack
All dressed in black, black, black
I keep it gutter, gutter, gutter
On a Neptune track, track, track, it go

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/