

# Glory (Featuring Noreaga)

Cam'ron

What? One, two  
Check me the fuck out  
I'm here now, ha, ha, I'm here now  
Ya'll should have never let me in the muthafuckin' game B  
They fucked up lettin' me in Un  
They done did it to theyselves man  
I tell ya'll what's goin' downYo, eh yo, you see him, Cam in the BM  
Wit the Koreans, to G 'em, for land in Korea  
Take the Lear jet flight when  
Thursday night, overseasY'all fuck up it's worth they life  
Huh, you niggaz heard me right  
Ugh, for that Persian white  
I go to church of Christ, search a life  
First to heist a nigga for they merchandiseMy niggaz ball for weight  
Sprinkle ten grams of coke on they corn flakes  
To make it frosted flakes  
Oh, these jewels on my neck  
You'll say the Lord, I'm saved  
My shit cost some cake  
You think you can afford a date?But yo, your men should know  
That my crew, we intend to blow  
Treat you cats like Martin Lawrence  
And motherfuckin' end your show  
When I say no, what don't you understand the N or O?Like that nigga Jigga said, "Yo, you either friend or foe"  
So respect my wish, I'm a perfectionist and wit the gun  
Is the only time a nigga plays catch and kiss  
Check the list, how many necks I twist  
Who expected this? Exodus  
Blow over night, or even sex a bitchBut she catch feelings everytime I hit her off  
On my dick so bad I need Cochran to get her off  
Ask my nigga Digga, or my other nigga Mr. Ross  
Ah the point we get across, to make it that you'll get across  
And cats get sued and I ain't wanna holler rape  
But you live in the 'burbs, your business or your holidaysYou where my down south niggas at, wha, what  
You where my north side niggas at, wha, what  
You where my east side niggas at, wha, what  
You where my west side niggas at, wha, whatYou where my Cam'ron niggas at, wha, what  
You where my Harlem World niggas at, wha, what  
You where my N.O.R niggas at, wha, what

You where my down south niggas at, wha, what  
Check it, eh, yo I just wanna walk wit ya'll  
I don't wanna rhyme, I just need to talk wit ya'll  
How you feel about me? Yo, I think I'm pretty hot  
When I rhyme, niggas grab they dick and diddy bop  
And pull they skelly down  
And put their ice grill on, like they don't trust a nigga  
And walk around the club, like they 'bout to crush a nigga  
I get a nigga mad enough to where he snuff a nigga  
Dont have a toast, yo, you fuck around and bust a nigga  
You got to love a nigga, the way I crime what  
Out west they fuckin' throwin' gang signs up  
Wildin' all out and don't kid where they wind up  
Next day same ice grill inside a lineup  
Ya'll niggas' time's up  
No mean to trouble you  
I'll snatch your kids quicker than B.C.W.  
What you mad about? I see a lot of tightened jaws  
I got a lot of hoes, but I'm really, really liking yours  
Not to nag her, 'bout if I could bag her  
It ain't if I could have her, it's how I'm gonna have her  
Lay her like a cornerback  
On her back, on the mat  
Found out that you wanna act  
We ran through her, you want her back?  
Come on wit that, you kiss a hoe  
Yo when the bitch leaves  
You fuck around and miss the hoe  
Oh, I'm the type to twist the hoe then diss the hoe  
Choke and threaten to kill her, like her last name's Carlissimo  
Listen yo, trick the hoe and get her dough  
That was Pryor like Richard yo  
See I done been around the world  
See I met Puff and I know Mason  
But still the best nation, nigga is donation  
So let me hold somethin'  
Yo, you can't change my livin'  
This robbery's a holiday  
Call it Thanksforgivin', 'cause you a turkey  
Talkin' bout you sell weight  
Nigga you had soul mates, I had cell mates  
But now I've been in the same three hummers  
For the same three summers  
And dice love me  
They stay on the same three numbers  
You where my down south niggas at, wha, what  
You where my north niggas at, wha, what  
You where my east side niggas at, wha, what  
You where my west side niggas at, wha, what  
You where my Cam'ron niggas at, wha, what  
You where my Harlem World niggas at, wha, what  
You where my N.O.R niggas at, wha, what  
You where my down south niggas at, wha, what  
You where my north niggas at, wha, what  
You where my west side niggas at, wha, what  
You where my east side niggas at, wha, what  
What, what, what, what

What, what, what, what

What, what, what, what

Songwriters

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