Straight Outta Now Rule

Brand Nubian

Straight outta Now Rule, Brand Nu keepin' cool
We drop a jewel and never stoppin' what we do
Always do what we must, everything that we touch
Is going platinum plus, comin' through in a clutchStraight outta Now Rule, Brand Nu keepin' cool
We drop a jewel and never stoppin' what we do
Always do what we must, everything that we touch
Is going platinum plus, comin' through in a clutchA lot of y'all niggas is 85th on some shady shit
Bark is much worse than your bite like a baby pit
In the pitch dark of the night you's afraid to get exposed
like the sunlight which rose in the morningFroze in a gunfight, forcing those
Who run with you to reevaluate affiliations
We salivate from hunger, placed in fucked up situations
And wonder when retaliation will occur, build destroy he or herIt's time to fill the void, niggas kill the noise
To the young boys, you fuckin' with a grown-ass man
Watch your tone or get acquainted with the back of my hand
Nubian Brand steadily influencin' fansFor other rappers we gon' ruin your plans
What we doin' stands as a motto
Like Grace Jones' nipple to the bottle
We pioneer and never followWe're out for the lion's share now watch me take it there
Yeah, my verbal clarity speaks for my popularity
Sell 5 million CDs and give the proceeds to my favorite charity
Son, I ain't gonna super splash you with no Fantasy Island shitI mean I work hard for what I got and I be thankful for what I get
And if you practice, spit your verbs properly, not sloppily
Like monopoly, you can end up with cheese, whips and property
Oh damn, silly of me, I forgot to let y'all knowIt's one thing you should never do in this game and that's sell your soul
I make a lot of sense then I go and make the dollars
Work hard like blue collars, ghetto scholars is hard to follow
Niggas say it's real rough today and I say what you sayThey promised me 40 acres and a mule
And all I got was a project and a subway
I stay positive, niggas mistake that for not hard
Nigga I'm God, walk through North America like Master FarradMe and my squad, separating the peas from the pod
No bodyguard, fuck around and roll a tank through your yardStraight outta Now Rule, Brand Nu keepin' cool
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Is going platinum plus, comin' through in a clutchYeah, man, these 'Dick in the butt', rappers could get shot in the face

Dragged through the streets and probably left some place
I seem shootouts in the park, ball games turned tragic
Bitch niggas gettin' smacked and smacked againIn front of they girl, and she's throwing away that ass
And I ain't really asked for it cos a lot of niggas tore it
And yes, my man Hav had bought me something from VA
I was gonna hit him with doe but he ain't real want no shorts'Cause we had worked together and he knew I was true blue
Man, I swore I would never go to VA again
Until I found out who killed my best friend
I can tell by the wind somebody's gettin' ready to bendThey lifestyle's 'bout to end, I'm in these African cabs
On stores run by the Arabs with pictures of yen
Seem like they schemin'
Herculoid cats get flattened and reduced to pitchin'
That girl gave you crabs but I can't explain those scabs
Ha ha, where we at? Flash one-timeStraight outta Now Rule, Brand Nu keepin' cool
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Is going platinum plus, comin' through in a clutchHa, '98, too soon
Brand Nubian, what?

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