## **Superthug**

## **Noriega**

I'm, I'm actually waitin on the bus now He said we have some kind of special assignment or something He's supposed to be callin' me, like any minute now, any minute Hold on, hold on, lemme get the phone Hello? Jackson here Ya, what? you found Manuel Noreaga? In the Phillipines? He has a mansion? Ok, we on it, on it, right now... right (Noreaga and Neptunes) What, what, what, what, what, what, what, what, what What, what, what, what, what, what, what, what, what What, what, what, what, what, what, what, what, what What, what, what, what, what, what, (what, what, what)(superstar) What, what, what, what, what, what, what, what, what What, what, what, what, what, what, what, what, what What, what, what, what, what, what, what, what, what What, what, what, what, what, what, what, what, what)(superstar) [Verse 1]Aiyyo, we light a candle Run laps around the english channel Neptunes, I got a cockerspaniel We on the run now, yo, it ain't no fun now And where I go, you niggas can't even come now You hate the law, nigga break it, I don't care And when ya get caught, remember that I don't care N.O.R.E., blow you off the atmosphere Yo for now we on the run, yo if that ain't clear Weak niggas wanna stick, you but that ain't fair You we down in vegas, money, skies too courageous And yo, I'm on the run, but still rip stages And call me animal thug, when I'm in cages I used to proof phrases, rolled dice with no aces Now I'm just included in the oasis Gotta take faces, no time for car races Check my sky, tell I got five pages

> [Verse 2]Yo hit Lousiana, then Atlanta, Indiana Forget a city slicker got country grammar Aiyyo we goin places, where my sound scan ain't tough

**CHORUS** 

So when I say I ain't Nore, yo it ain't that rough I leave the jake in my fake, askin all this stuff

I gotta keep my mouth shut and don't say what, what
But yo its hard to, Netherlands got the heart to
Yo from New Orleans, L.A., V.A. to Queens
The I-95, now we hit the Phillipines
But now its different, we gotta stay sober
Yo, communicate, startech, motorola
Keep it on the hush hush, don't talk to much
Thugged out entertainment, you know we touch
All our whips got navigation
While you whips is just garbation
Is you knowin what you facin?

CHORUS
[Neptunes]This is the life yo, of a superstar
Fly ass mansions, and a million cars
Gotta get the cash yo
And its live or die
The Neptunes and Noreaga
The limit is the sky ...hit em'
[Verse 3]Yo, lemme, do it again, do it to win
Last album was a eight, this one is a ten

And when Capone come home, we gon' triple the cent
Yo I love my family, treat my folks of kin
Rockin air and better, like a Mexican
Shottin' at my pops, cause yo next to him
He told me every thug nigga is a gentlemen
So I took heed, take my time sitll won't speed
Yo a nigga got kids, so my family need
A little more than they used to get

Takin no fours, makin y'all just recoupin' it Doin' it up, tell me whatcha wanna do wit' it Capone's plan, passport to foreign lands Overseas in Japan, politickin with Chan Yo, N-E-P-T-U-N-E-S

Real, not the duplicate

The way they lace a beat like on of the best, what?

## CHORUS Repeat [Neptunes]

yo, N.O.R.E., Nore, sep' fo' now we on the run eatin yo, N.O.R.E., Nore, sep' fo' now we on the run eatin

yo, N.O.R.E., Nore, sep' fo' now we on the run eatin

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