

N of Tha World

Natas

[Esham:]

I'm thinkin' to myself all these problems I'm dealin' with
Lord knows I ain't the only one feelin' it
The world is going crazy got me caught in a whirlwind
Like Hurricane Katrina comin' back with a girlfriend
I'm standing on the plot, Detroit doing the Earl Flynn
Propheices coming true, must be the end of the world
And it make me wanna pick up a Bible and start readin' it
We already in hell, so Jesus we needin' it
Uuuuh like Master P, Oh pastor please I spit the blasphemy
For all the niggas on the block chasin after cheese
I'm first in Line, You after me
I can't take it anymore, seeing dope fiends, freelapse and shakin' on the floor
And the panic starts to set in just like before
Who gives a fuck if the planets at war? It's the N of tha World..

[Chorus:]

What do you do when you hungry and you gotta eat
And the only way you know to live is from the streets
Peep, the whole situations getting deep
I wouldn't go to sleep (Cause it's the End of the World!) x2

[T-N-T:]

It's the N of the World
The sky is falling, I hear the gods callin, we supposed to be brawlin'
The goverments fallen, presidents can't lead
We need to legalize weed, I'm blown off speed
Pass me the rock sheeet
My eyes so red that they look like the bleed, We leave by greed
Shits so crazy, hoes blow me like a category five hurricane
They give good head, but they ain't got no brains
Sniff cocaine to ease pain, OD'd off of Thorazaine
I'm stiff out my mind main
It's the end of the line, end of the road, I'm insane
Shit, I can't take it anymore, seeing dope fiends, freelapsie and shakin' on the floor
And the panic starts to set in just like before
Who gives a fuck if the planets at war? It's the N of tha World..

[Chorus]

[Mastamind:]

Aw shit, the N-A-T-A-S
The N of the World and shit is at it's craziest
And I'm 'bout to flip right with it
I knew it was coming like the most psychic shit
But hey I think I'm big enough to suffocate ya'
Worldwide Murder, courtesy of mother nature
Nah, how you gon' stop this shit?
I'm a demon whose visions are Apocoliptic
The demon of the free world hate black people
Damn, only the devil is that evil
Pray your last day dont come with a boom
NATAS, the end of the world coming soon
Oh shit, I can't take it anymore, seeing dope fiends, freelapse and shakin' on the floor
And the panic starts to set in just like before
Who gives a fuck if the planets at war? It's the N of tha World..

[Chorus]

[Esham:]

Must be the end of the world cause the WicketShit is back again
The sky is falling and the hemosphere is cracking in
I'm thinking Tsuanmi, tha Black Oragami, I'm prayin' for my mommy
Dont suicide bomb me
Too much death and destruction all around me
And I'm still in Detroit, in the hood is where you'll find me
Quit adding to the problem and get a new solution
The people of New Orleans are thinking Revolution
I'm thinkin' better ways, better times, better days
Better get your cheddar is what them hustlas used to like to say
But we all better pray
Cause these motherfuckin' gas prices going up everyday
Shit, I can't take it anymore, seeing dope fiends, freelapse and shakin' on the floor
And the panic starts to set in just like before
Who gives a fuck if the planets at war? It's the N of tha World..

[Chorus]

Lyrics submitted by esswun.