Lehhhgooo

N.o.r.e.

[Hook: Busta Rhymes]

Y'all know what it is
I sneak up in the club
I got that ratchet on me
You don't want me to bug
You know what niggas call me
They call me superthug
And if a nigga act up, I let go me a slug
Lehgo, lehgo, lehgo
Lehgo, lehgo, lehgo
Lehgo, lehgo, lehgo
Lehgo, lehgo, lehgo

[Verse 1: N.O.R.E.]

Fast car, top down Do she know how I like it? Top down Red top, red bottoms What up wit J.B.? The feds try to ride em Guacamole, my pistol-i Kick niggas in they face, soccer goalie Uh huh, I'm kinda feeling myself No E-pill or nothin' but I'm feelin myself Yup, Southpaw awkward, left hand slapbox Them bitches whip soft toys, matchbox And I be good on them back blocks I'm old school with the drop tops and rag tops Brought the cash boy, iPads and laptops I got the hammer there, still in the stash box I stand tall, youngins look up to me And OGs got love, they fuck with me

Repeat Hook

[Verse 2: Game]

Somebody walked up and told me Nore shot somebody So I shot him and turned up my Rakim Sped off, black Lincoln sittin' on stock rims

Under black tint Cincinnati cock brim

You know my flavor nigga, pull out your razor nigga

Let 'em slice me once then I'mma blaze a nigga

Taste your blood like 45 minutes after Mayweather lace his gloves fighting Pacquiao

And all you little new niggas actin' styles

Just to pack a crowd, I come through acting wild

Dressed in all black, blacker than a black and mild

Blowing on that sour diesel, fuck yeah my jacket loud

My bitches cream, my tires screech

I bust guns and I wire teeth

Hurricane and N.O.R.E

Can't live with us then put us where God be

Repeat Hook

[Verse 3: Waka Flocka]

You're like a Flocka calm down, shawty let it go
Brick squad pulled up it's like a car show
Bands in my pocket, flag out my cargos
V.I.P. status so I'm walking through the back door
On that Remy V, I don't want brown
I love the sound when your girl go down
Beef you better let it go
My youngins, they'll open up your cantaloupe
Every round on me 'til the bar close
Worlds above haters, Chicago
Got a 9 on me, call me Rondo
Easter pink in my cup, no Nuvo

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