## **Stay Flawless**

Yeah yeah N-O-R Motherfucking right! Where you at? I'm right here dog! Where you at? Where you at? I'm right here dog! Where you at? Where you at? I'm right here dog! Where you at? Where you at? I'm right here dog! C'mon! I gotta be a gangsta like that's what's up It's so harder, like what's in my cup We get flawless like a million bucks Stay flawless, flawless, my ladies saying Wooooaaahhh Wooooaaahhhh Yo, yo, yo Court cases, why the hell I'm still dumbing out? This is years later, I should've learned lessons Got bifocals, start seeing better Flows like my automatic machine gun in rainy weather I'm a whole new man, a new artist The Roc broke up, I threw my chain in the garbage I was disappointed, it was my fault, I thought stupid Fast forward, all alone still think stupid We could Ford or truck it or just Coupe it Rims off of Eazy-E, shit straight ruthless Tuck this Medusa with a bottom jaw toothless Bubba cush philly smoke, sour D slinging smoke Kick you in the face like I know judo Get up in that ass homes, that's no Bruno Six steps forward, back three spaces Entourage thicker than fish & tasties Feels good but it's faceless like head with braces From the tunnel to palladium, y'all shouldn't play with him Got enough dudes to fill up Shea Stadium Or Citi Field, I swear I really will Shots fire and you ain't no apprentice Smack your mouth numb and I ain't know dentist Yeah, yeah Uh, uh, uh Whaaat! Nigga stay out my way like you owe me something But if what I'm saying is wrong, nigga show me something Cause I been knew bout the time I ran up in you

N.O.R.E.

How's it going down nigga, clown nigga, as I continue Put it on that ass like ain't no tomorrow And the nightmares'll get you if you live passed the horror Last nigga that did it just stepped cause he scared to death Cause he knew it was the grace of God that scared his breath Turn live niggas into corpses with the forces Handing out losses and of course it's This over, they saying it's X on the flizex Who's nizext trying they luck with the big X Jump off the back of the truck and you'll get stuck With knives, bitches niggas can't fuck with mine Seeing them on the grind with dog, nigga what Bloodline baby, fucking shit up

I hear whispers of murderers there, shit the Rule got witty It's now I'm barely living with that, I beg to differ Two door whipper, no roof quiff-er Bleed that heffer, bleed that nigga Yeah I'm definately Hefner Three bitch in her, I want no lesser Let's run it back like one time like Hessner Niggas gon make me KRS ya De de da di de de da di day I spit it like earlier, recently Dogs are reckless now, what now? These niggas going to hide like dicks that ain't circumsized Better recognize, my nigga N-O is still on the run Nigga just eating a little better now And I consider you the best now There's no pause, running that shit, get off my dick! I'm back! Niggas! Ha ha!

[Chorus]