

Black Nostaljack (a.k.a. Come On)

Camp Lo

Uh... uh... uh... uh

CHORUS:

If you from the BX connects nigga

Nigga come on

If you from the BKs you flays nigga

Nigga come on

If you from the cherry QBs nigga

Nigga come on

If you from the NY you fly nigga

Nigga come on

Nigga come on

VERSE ONE:

Now here we are star apport a sarsparilla

In the Don Ezetti on the Veric Express

We got the imperic and vino just for the keeper

And yes he be the Cheeba

And yes I be the Suede

So gimme zigga zigga

And we can get with Kiki

The seventh heaven cloud is for my coofie and Daichiki

So you see me on the upper

But it's always the Loer

We make it Hollywood 'cause diamond cooks is takin' over

And yes yes you to the BN

Scores like 10 on my IQ test

Stay live with Divine so I'm so funky fresh

I rocks to the east I flows to the west

Does Max Julien number one draft pick?

A finger to the wrist here we go for the Knicks

It's like that super phat catch a heart attack

Then smoke the Shooby Dooby with the black nostaljack

CHORUS 2x

VERSE TWO:

No not she I know it can't be

Hair so sweet how sweet can they be?

I rock around the clock then I end up on your block

I give the cat a smack to the rhythm tick tock

But who he? You know it only be the Sonny Chee

And who that? The king in Aerofin Geechie Suede

I ride up on a wave and pursue their gameplays

By Zemiah Jackson be there like she stole something, brah

Yo, she call me Portier

She had the Oreano stashed in the Hathaway

So know wew hipsiano to the Barry Cotto Height

And now we got the fuzz flash and crazy fucking lights

The diamond life is trife

But we can get this rotto so get riler with the glamour

We meet them in Aruba get the goods down in Savannah

You know it can't be them so it's got to be Loer

And we make it Hollywood 'cause diamond cooks is takin' over

CHORUS 2x

VERSE THREE:

One for the money two is for the Ebenezer

We used to stick these cats for all they masses and they pieces

An we do it on our leisure

I keep away we seize her

I used to rock a bubblegoose wild child into the fever

Now we in the Estee Lauder
And Nina rich in sage
The microphone kimono with tequilla for my tempest
I said it once before and I'm sayin it all over
We make it Hollywood 'cause diamond cooks is takin' over
Drop cats from BX on the one and the two
We sippin on the booze with the little big league shoe
Somebody pulled a heist but they just don't know who
I wonder how we do heist the juice how we do
I'm in the airy lye with a little bit of ooh
I do swing my flings but I practise kung fu
Now this here be the end so we will be seeimg you
Nigga come on
Nigga come on
CHORUS 3x

I get fly (you get fly) heads collect
BKs you flays south QB (you get fly)
Camp Lo in the mafi (you get fly)
Always move like that one time for y'all (you get fly)
Get fly
Get fly
The rhythm is all over you
The rhythm is all over you
The rhythm is all over you
The rhythm is all over you