## **No Said Date**

Long time, man for dead

Masta Killa

[Intro: Masta Killa] Time to ride.. Yo... yeah.. Lord, when you droppin'? [Chorus 2X: Masta Killa] No said date, no said date, no said date No said date, no said date (Lord, when you dropping?) No said date, no said date [Masta Killa] They said the God wasn't never comin' home Grandma in a nursin' home, my mind is blown I'm known to walk alone, but the fam It's deep, yeah we all love heat These military arm' marine, sub machine gun Legend of Brooklyn, master craftsman Lord, when you droppin'?" No said date Thought premeditated, well calculated The air's been tested, the people can't wait So, ahh -- we agreed to send one, to swim from lost and found See truth be the life preserve, we can't drown Drunk with the victory, the Wu cavalry Bomb the seminar, the last "hoo-ra" for chivalry Classical, Yo-Yo Ma, laced in the bulletproof fabric Crafted and mastered in space What better place of birth than the Earth When a star is born, but the path was narrow Float across the Verrazano, stack ya ammo Hit 'em while we got the muscle, in the streets we hustle For survival, what the God reign, build me a brain Support it with a physical frame, imperial Asiatic material Scratch the serial, smoking him, he gonna need a miracle repare for burial, it's time, .45 to your head, drop your nine We came to collect, the debt is overdue yo Set to connect with Deck, we pushin' through Yvette with the red Corvette from Lafayette Pussy stay wet and she hold Tec Respect to the six, she sexy wit a switch Gun never stick when 'victions for the brick Shots lick [Chorus 2X] [Masta Killa] Heh, yo, this is No Said Date Peace, I'm Jamel Arief, pleasure to meet you Not to affend you, somethin' for the mental Straight from the Shaolin Temple, so simple Ain't enough ink for the thoughts I think They travel so rapid, it's hard to grasp it No assumption, Kay Slay get the shit thumpin' Darts stay lethal, blaze one for the people They travelled so far to witness The killin' of a mastermind line-for-line Half-time, center stage, 50 yard line

Should've been, put one in his head Before the poison spread to the body Partly done, 'nough said... {\*echoes\*}