

# Football

Natas

(Mastamind)

Ready, set, hut 1, bust ya guns  
I'm the one callin' plays, hush your tongues  
Must you come to us to put you down thunderous  
3 niggaz with mics, comin' like there's round a hundred of us  
Comin' like some out the jungle motherfuckers  
Some niggaz come up on the suckers and suckers go to the gutter  
What you livin' for? You ready to ride to the end of the road  
And get wicked for show let me know when you're visit to go  
Here's the info, peep the game play now feel the tempo  
Now can you smoke on this while takin' it in slow  
I'll rot you with the proper procedure  
Runnin' through this game without a breather, wide receiver  
Tryin' to come up on 7, figures that is  
The harder you put your shit down the bigger it is  
This has been a demonstration for Natas  
Standing like a monument until the nation proper celebration  
We gonna toast to we the champions  
For now every fuckin' murder rider needs an anthem  
(CHORUS)

Hit you with the football and blow out your brains rushin'  
"Oh my God"

(Esham)

I'ma hike it, whether you like it or not  
Don't get excited, I'm here to ingnite your bloodclot  
The blazin' hot, knockin' out your spot  
Forget me not, 'cause I pop and never drop the fuckin' rock  
I want to rumble, motherfucker I ain't mumble  
And I never fumble in the jungle with the bundle  
Touchdown in your zone, this you can't believe  
Connection, interception, I wide receive  
My style blitz your whole play when I slide  
Offsides, soft hides, make for more murder rides  
Runnin' depriving make for dead presidents  
Never hesistant when I'm servin' you this medicine  
Straight tackling the ones that won't better sen  
Detroit, Michigan's best defensemen  
(CHROUS)

(TNT)

4th down and 10 to go  
I throw the bomb, yo  
TNT's in the game  
All niggaz know my name  
N-A-T-A-S never drop a glock, pop a clock  
Stoppin' no rest needed, I stay weeded  
Situations heeded  
I throw spirals and bolos at those hoes who oppose  
Niggaz try to read me get they book closed  
In the story niggaz get killed on the battlefield  
Talkin' murder shit not doin' what they say they will

(Mastamind)

Now the warriors come out, raise your guns to that  
Perhaps, you should get your shit in shape and run your laps  
About the punter heard out, put ya through a work out  
Natas the first stop you take, put the red alert out  
Do anything to put the word out, make you the sacrifice  
The game is getting stormed at night

'Cause God gonna get black tonight  
(CHORUS)