

## Never Less Than III

Showbiz & A.G.

No longer on the low, I gotta flow is what I mean  
Let the critics know they can't tamper with the Jolly Green  
No longer on the low because my flows be tight  
On my own shit, A to the G is what I be like  
The Neighborhood Sickness makes you feel the pain  
But the Medicine got the brain numb like novacaine  
Red hot, Got the Flavas, Show & A got the flavas  
Now come on with the get down  
A full blitz when I put wits to song  
More flavors than them freaky 411s your bitch got on  
Next Level is what it's Time For  
'94 missed us, but check us when nine pound wind down  
Forget my fame, because my aim is the riches  
Even Robert DeNiro, he ain't seen more witches  
The street is filled with chickens, some finger-licking  
I need that queen that represents by all means  
You're bopping your head, now watch it spread like cancer  
On the move like go-go, burn you like Jo Jo  
Dancer, you can't relate because my raps are the roughest  
Retaliate, but you wrath is roughless  
Fear no human being, seeing me is rare  
Time has took its toll, I can tell by your tears  
A man amongst children, and my records make a killing  
Like tobacco, I got a fat flow, worth a million  
You'd better breeze cause you're finished  
You'll get sprayed like afro sheen, got more green than spinach  
Time to roll, got my squad on patrol  
Trying to find phony fellas faking like they got soul