

Artist: nore

Title: Superthug

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I, I actually waitin on the bus now  
He said we have some kind of special assignment or something  
He supposed to be callin?me, like any minute now, any minute  
Hold on, hold on, lemme get the phone  
Hello? Jackson here  
Ya, what? you found Manuel Noreaga?  
In the Phillipines?  
He has a mansion?  
Ok, we on it, on it, right now... right

(Noreaga and Neptunes)

What, what, what, what, what, what, what,(what, what, what)  
What, what, what, what, what, what, what,(what, what, what)  
What, what, what, what, what, what, what,(what, what, what)  
What, what, what, what, what, what, what,(what, what, what)(superstar)  
What, what, what, what, what, what, what,(what, what, what)  
What, what, what, what, what, what, what,(what, what, what)  
What, what, what, what, what, what, what,(what, what, what)  
What, what, what, what, what, what, what,(what, what, what)(superstar)

(Noreaga)

Verse 1  
Aiyyo, we light a candle  
Run laps around the english channel  
Neptunes, I got a cockerspaniel  
We on the run now, yo, it aint no fun now  
And where I go, you niggas cant even come now  
You aint the lord, nigga, break it, I dont care  
And when ya get caught, remember that I dont care  
N.O.R.E., nuthin but the atmosphere  
Yo for now we on the run, yo if that aint clear  
Weak niggas wanna stick, you but that aint fair  
You we down in vegas, money, skies too courageous  
And yo, It on the run, but still rip stages  
And call me animal thug, when It in cages  
I used to proof phrases, rolled dice with no aces  
Now It just included in the oasis  
Gotta take faces, no time for car races  
Check my sky, tell I got five pages

CHORUS

Verse 2:

Yo hit Lousiana, then Atlanta, Indiana  
Forget a city slicker got country grammar  
Aiyyo we goin places, where my sound scan aint tough  
So when I say I aint Nore, yo it aint that rough  
I leave the jake in my fake, askin all this stuff  
I gotta keep my mouth shut and dont say what, what  
But yo its hard to, Netherlands got the heart to  
Yo from New Orleans, L.A., V.A. to Queens  
The I-95, now we hit the Phillipines  
But now its different, we gotta stay sober  
Yo, communicate, startech, motorola  
Keep it on the hush hush, dont talk to much  
Thugged out entertainment, you know we touch  
All our whips got navigation  
While you whips is just garbation  
Is you knowin what you facin?

CHORUS

Verse 3:

This is the life yo, of a superstar  
Fly ass mansions ,and a million cars  
Gotta get the cash yo  
And its live or die  
The Neptunes and Noreaga  
The limit is the sky ...hit em?

Verse 4:

Yo, lemme, do it again, do with the wind  
Last album was a eight, this one is a ten  
And when Capone come home, we gon?triple the cent  
Yo I love my family, treat my folks of kin  
Rockin air and better, like a Mexican  
Shottin?at my pops, cause yo next to him  
He told me every thug nigga is a gentlemen  
So I took heed, take my time sifl wont speed  
Yo a nigga got kids, so my family need  
A little more than they used to get  
Real, not the duplicate  
Takin no fours, makin yall just recoupin?it  
Doin?it up, tell me whatcha wanna do wit?it  
Capone plan, passport to foreign lands

Overseas in Japan, politickin with Chan  
Yo, N-E-P-T-U-N-E-S  
The way they lace a beat like on of the best, what?

CHORUS

Repeat Verse 3

yo, N.O.R.E., Nore, sep?fo?now we on the run eatin  
yo, N.O.R.E., Nore, sep?fo?now we on the run eatin  
yo, N.O.R.E., Nore, sep?fo?now we on the run eatin