

## Finito

N.O.R.E.

I'm a live the dream, yo  
No time to sleep, yo  
If you know what we know  
Y'all niggas finito

Oh, it's an animal anthem  
(It's popping, popping)

Ayo the bricks that they front me out of the country  
Do that thing monthly, want me  
The dude's finito, I sell chico to a cheapo in a Pico  
Swag synthetic, you get your shit shredded  
Eyes close as scoliosis, prognosis  
Get a dosage, yo hold up  
Put your hands in the air, yeah, this a hold up  
come to karate  
Kawasaki papi, this shit locked probably  
Ghost to say the least  
Wherever there's indians  
I'm a come and play the chief  
A-oo-ga de basura  
Dude, Nore's a classic

I split Swishers with my thumb, slime  
They say numbers don't lie - except one time  
Young Tune, got goons on the front line  
These hoes tryna get on like they unsigned  
Side-step counter, right, left, punchline  
Real niggas don't do sit ups when it's crunch time  
Get high, play somethin' on the guitar  
Got a girl on my dick like the see-saw  
My son's tellin' friends "daddy got a race car"  
T roll blunts longer than the space bar  
Straight hair, high socks with some Vans on  
Bullet hole bigger than the Grand Canyon  
Neptunes on the beat, NORE what it is?  
Chop body parts off, stick 'em in the fridge  
Yeah, kiss my ass under the mistletoe  
Young Money motherfucker, if you didn't know

Animalistic, futuristic [?]