

# Google That

N.O.R.E.

Shifty, low-down, gritty, and grimy  
Like Fredro -- f-ck it, I get the bread though  
I'll take the nine and buck it up at your head, though  
I'll run your jewels, you do it because I said so  
Ride around the hood with n-ggas that let the lead go  
I would never rat, told my lawyers to tell the Feds so  
Word to the bullpen sandwich and the bedroll  
Like Starks in the Game of Thrones, let my head roll  
Real n-gga, n-gga real  
Team full of shooters, willing to pull the trigger still  
If they see you ain't got it, they'll take it from you  
If they feel like you pussy, they'll be waiting for you  
I ain't pussy, go 'head and wait  
You the dickhead that the bullet's gon' penetrate  
Dead n-gga, dumb n-gga  
F-ck you up, kill the shit, noose, redrum n-gga

I really drink Tiger Balm (you could Google that)  
And I shot n-ggas too (you could Google that)  
See, I smoke big (you could Google that)  
You heard of me a little bit? (you could Google that)  
F-ck n-ggas (you could Google that)  
N-gga, f-ck the other side (you could Google that)  
F-ck n-ggas (you could Google that)  
N-gga, f-ck the other side (you could Google that)

I'm from the era of the stick house  
Where n-ggas used to cook bricks at the chick house after you re-up  
Dominicans, Washington Heights, they had me up  
Debelow; weather so cold, it's like three below  
My kicks stay fresh like a brand-new baby ass  
I found a Chinese chick with a crazy ass  
I call her "Suck-Me-Off" -- all she did was suck me off  
All she want was won tons, soup, and some butter-soft  
Leather; she told me that she Googled my name up  
Shootings, robberies, and big coke came up  
See, I'm an accurate shooter through your medula  
You could get your ruler  
Bought a missile the size of Zab Judah  
I smoke weed, no other shit  
The widow's getting high off some other shit  
You could keep that, respect to you  
Get out of line, put the heater to your neck to you

We get more money than Google, y'all n-ggas is doo-doo  
Throw the Mac in your mouth and butt-f-ck your boo-boo  
Yeah, pause, little pussy, I'm the cable man  
Flow direct, your ho I wreck, horse dick stable man  
Black Trump, n-gga, with fat pockets  
Crooked like Jesse Jackson in a black watching  
Broke n-ggas with rich whores  
Run off in the Hamptons, sawed-off and get yours  
Homies rock the freshest since AJ Lester's  
Cooling on Orchard, buying shoes and vest-es  
Why pretending who in it? Yo, we winning, y'all sent it  
I post in the Ghost, the German Lugers is spitting  
Pocket full, rock the wool, Chevys'll stop the bull

Raising the gauge, ramming his cocky wolves  
Lefrac, Yonkers, and Staten wolves  
N-ggas take massive pulls, so now we blast and them bastards move

[Hook]