

# Stay Flawless

N.O.R.E.

Yeah yeah  
N-O-R

Motherfucking right!

Where you at?

I'm right here dog!

Where you at? Where you at?

I'm right here dog!

Where you at? Where you at?

I'm right here dog!

Where you at? Where you at?

I'm right here dog! C'mon!

I gotta be a gangsta like that's what's up  
It's so harder, like what's in my cup  
We get flawless like a million bucks  
Stay flawless, flawless, my ladies saying  
Wooooaaahhh Wooooaaahhh

Yo, yo, yo  
Court cases, why the hell I'm still dumbing out?  
This is years later, I should've learned lessons  
Got bifocals, start seeing better  
Flows like my automatic machine gun in rainy weather  
I'm a whole new man, a new artist  
The Roc broke up, I threw my chain in the garbage  
I was disappointed, it was my fault, I thought stupid  
Fast forward, all alone still think stupid  
We could Ford or truck it or just Coupe it  
Rims off of Eazy-E, shit straight ruthless  
Tuck this Medusa with a bottom jaw toothless  
Bubba cush philly smoke, sour D slinging smoke  
Kick you in the face like I know judo  
Get up in that ass homes, that's no Bruno  
Six steps forward, back three spaces  
Entourage thicker than fish & tasties  
Feels good but it's faceless like head with braces  
From the tunnel to palladium, y'all shouldn't play with him  
Got enough dudes to fill up Shea Stadium  
Or Citi Field, I swear I really will  
Shots fire and you ain't no apprentice  
Smack your mouth numb and I ain't know dentist

Yeah, yeah  
Uh, uh, uh  
Whaaat!

Nigga stay out my way like you owe me something  
But if what I'm saying is wrong, nigga show me something  
Cause I been knew bout the time I ran up in you

How's it going down nigga, clown nigga, as I continue  
Put it on that ass like ain't no tomorrow  
And the nightmares'll get you if you live passed the horror  
Last nigga that did it just stepped cause he scared to death  
Cause he knew it was the grace of God that scared his breath  
Turn live niggas into corpses with the forces  
Handing out losses and of course it's  
This over, they saying it's X on the flizex  
Who's nizext trying they luck with the big X  
Jump off the back of the truck and you'll get stuck  
With knives, bitches niggas can't fuck with mine  
Seeing them on the grind with dog, nigga what  
Bloodline baby, fucking shit up

I hear whispers of murderers there, shit the Rule got witty  
It's now I'm barely living with that, I beg to differ  
Two door whipper, no roof quiff-er  
Bleed that heffer, bleed that nigga  
Yeah I'm definately Hefner  
Three bitch in her, I want no lesser  
Let's run it back like one time like Hessner  
Niggas gon make me KRS ya  
De de de da di de de de da di day  
I spit it like earlier, recently  
Dogs are reckless now, what now?  
These niggas going to hide like dicks that ain't circumsized  
Better recognize, my nigga N-O is still on the run  
Nigga just eating a little better now  
And I consider you the best now  
There's no pause, running that shit, get off my dick!  
I'm back!  
Niggas!  
Ha ha!

[Chorus]