What up Pace?
Adlib
Whats the deal Det?
Waxwork
Illegal
Snowgoons what's up?
Nervous Wreck I see you
Still Black Snow
Pace Won
You can't stand up
This the grill what up
Get em Pace
Lets get 'em in

Girls are like little boys, I'm Micheal Jackson I touch em Guns are like flat tires to me I fricken' bust 'em I spit all that sick stuff to which your not accustomed Like bein' on beats is like R Kelly's on percussion Killin' these tracks is like OJ on production And I thank Lauren and Cleff for my introduction To the same rap industry that secretly humbled me Sittin by the freaken' man keepin' her company It's like, hip hop is George Bush now The irony of it all is holding me down It's pays the rent pays the food Pays the cable and lights Keep me stable and tight, able to fight For my rights like the Beastie boys I'm not greasy Tryin' to be 3 DT's on GP tryin' to freak these little girls I'm creepy but I ain't that creepy I got one I'm easy

Pass the flashlight it's gonna be one of those black nights We steppin' on toes to give 'em some of the act right Snow schools comin' avalanche warning pullin' the plug You won't make it to the morning

You know them goons is here when the snow turns black
You hear the echoes of the strings start haunting the track
New jacks jump back like they war on the tat
I connect like my forearms attached to an axe
You ain't gotta ask if that dudes bad ass
Any sumo gon' get abused and thrashed
You confused? oh that's jus' the booze n hash
That's how I move it's my fuel my gas (sniff)
Fuck two puffs and pass I'll take an ill to the face
All that bullshit life crashed a party wit pace
Full clip have you full fit all tense on your safe
I'm too loose lipped \_ scared of what I might say but hey...
That dude don't change I'm on the autobond wrong side switchin lanes
When I step into the booth to pitch them flames
I gotta send the snowgoons my wings to the cage

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Runnin' when they hear me comin' down from like half a block I'll make these bastards break up faster than the Chicken Pox Got em screaming like I'm in holocaust scream for the cops Gotta get these riches like two stepping From my fingers drinking inches I hate all these snitches producers act like bitches When they know they owe me that doe and I'm twice as hungry Get between me and the bread and I'll eat you alive like lunchmeat Thinking that they can fuck me think not your not that lucky Know that they felt it without a helmet when I'm rougher than rugby Split 'em into sections do intersections dissect them I'm Nervous Wreck and I'm the reason that they carry protection You know a lot a dick heads around here they got that penis envy Forgive my enemies sometimes you gotta take out a friendly Stompin' a thousand deep like a centipede for centuries Here's my legacy You get a diss counter then mention me

Half of these cats are tough like pac can't walk that walk

Nervous Wreck Black Snow