

# N.O.R.E., If You Want It

I guess it's my turn again, so I'mma do it again 3X

Chorus 2X: Noreaga

If you want it, you can get it

Is you wit it, say what, what, what, what

I guess it's my turn again, so I'mma do it again  
Film flap with different languages, and bottles of gin  
I hear the crowd say what what, support my ass  
I hear the crowd say what what, and shake they ass  
Get a jump off, jumped off, and bounce with me  
Say what? Why don't y'all just bounce with me  
Yo why don't everybody bounce with me  
Niggas bounce, ladies bounce, just bounce with me  
Meet me at the hotel, smoke a ounce with me  
Heard you holla holla, so I holla back  
I heard this cat got a track, said I'm weak in my rap  
How could stupid say that, when I brought him back  
He need to slow down, and get off that crack  
Aiyo, he ain't a thug and he never was  
I had beef with his hood, where the hell he was?  
Yo forget that though, let's play tic tac toe  
I throw the mic in the crowd when I'm whippin the show  
I throw the mic in the crowd when I'm rippin the show

Chorus 2X

Yo let me do it like one more time, one more time  
Get the crowd hype like one more rhyme  
Man listen, I'm just tryin glisten  
Yo fresh off parole, straight outta prison  
Get a green in the crib, yo, to revive me  
Huh, every other day when I'm feelin grimy  
Proud to be home, rock diamonds grown  
If you don't believe ask Lil' Jerome  
I did songs with Keith Sweat to R. Kelly  
Me, Mya and Raekwon, video for Belly  
Pun and Joe, Nas and Nature  
Me, Bus, Cam, and the Lox made prettier knots  
We got people's that's connected, while ya got half knots  
The only gang you connected to is Neighborhood Watch  
So what what, keep the motivation  
Fuck you nigga, and the Tenants Assosiation

Chorus 2X

Keep ya shit together, yo ya things attached  
Yo ya lyrics is hot, ya hooks is wack  
Check Feds magazine, see me cover the back  
Yo I outpar Rich Porter, AZ, Gangsta Lou  
And that nigga Tone Capone  
O.T., yo you know nigga phone on roam  
Gangsta shit, watch when 'Pone come home  
Fuck them other niggas, other niggas shoot them own  
Rather shoot myself, then shoot my clone  
Make them suck the gun nigga, suck on chrome  
On ya mark get set go, yo now you can run  
Fuck the Presidente/President Day, I got the platinum one  
I'm like Kiko from the pub, yo I pour you a drink  
Now assassin in your cup, and you ain't even think

Chorus 2X