Return Of The Dread

Brand Nubian

"It's the return of the motherfuckin dreadlock" "Anyway you come I'm in your motherfuckin shit, mate" ---> Scarface "Lord Jamar will live long cos I give strong blows to the hoes and my foes" (x4) Well it's the Lord J lightin up more shit than Broadway and Times Square wit nuff rhymes for your air Crimes appear to have no motive, I wrote a shit I seen on the street now y'all fiend for the beat like a crackhead but this black dread don't sell drugs although I dwell with the, thugs New Rochelle bust slugs from the tool in the Rule Leavin devils mugs in a blood pool Just like mud makes fossil fuels, colossal be the jewels I drop The way I schools this thru hip-hop I rip shop like shit was made of paper mache My shape was tip-top and it can be no greater display I pray today and see the devil takin off the Earth But I'm lay it, keep on makin shit for what it's worth A butter verse over a beat that's pancake fat Niggas know it's like that and it's like that "Lord Jamar will live long

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Now this is for my niggas who ain't fuckin with the system Tired of arrest, doin the best to try to dick em up the ass with no grease, the fuckin police gots ta go Niggas feel the same from Maine to Chicago California to New York, gotta warn ya bout the pork Baby, on a fuckin hawk Lookin for a nigga so they can dig another grave My big brother was a slave but I'm like Nat Turner with two burners Bustin back cos I'm black Now you learn a lesson on how to act Messin with original seed'll cause you to bleed Broke the universal laws now we're smokin yours Provoke cause the effect, and effective immediately we're gonna wreck shit repeatedly I ain't goin out wit out retaliatin, I got my niggas in the alley waitin Ready to bring the heat to Satan where he lives, there he is, handle your biz His mantle is wigged, you watch the pig squeel Ain't no big deal, far better worse was done to us It's time he run from us, nigga grab your gun and bust

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