We are all on a mission no smooth talk straight up dissing you try to step to us but your punk ass missed Booyah Nana you can't touch this We are all on a mission no smooth talk straight up dissing you try to step to us but your punk ass missed Booyah Nana you can't touch this I flip on any strip put in front of me yo murder in a visional life you better keep it down low stepped on me because you're Booyah the war shit uh the dada the smooth key you keep it flowless rolls with the clique quick no bus show shit 97 Booyah ain't having it uh

Now player's keep hating and faking but we'll be making figures with the damn dada hooligan nigga we'll be spotting shit talking I can walk in in the area and lyrically burry ya put you to the carrier to the cementary so I can burry ya Now let me make it clear not the ones to fight war that is the season to give reason to make pleasing you're with 'em when you're up on the show I'm slapping that ass on your bitch down low the flow that ya blow was pure death original the shit that you wrote was too damn digital punk ass bitch run back to your mama I know where to find ya here's comes Papa before you been over put some grease on your ass 'cause Nana's gonna come to make a mess We are all on a mission no smooth talk straight up dissing you try to step to us but your punk ass missed Booyah Nana you can't touch this We are all on a mission no smooth talk straight up dissing you try to step to us but your punk ass missed Booyah Nana you can't touch this Hamburg in the house is Brooklyn in the house Jil Brake is in the house my man Bülow is in the house check it Tony C. the fairytale teller spitting out lyric even it's a-cappella in the music mix we are million record seller ain't lots of cash like Mister Rockefeller

we all came together for our man Nana you know the darkman huh the real dark brother so all you jealous motherfuckers step back 'cause Nana's in the house he's about to attack we are money maker you're nothing but a faker calls Booyah music aka Undertaker so check this out man got it packed and who am I who else can right with that short low jacket Are you a son with the godi ladi dadi ass anybody who likes to party to any woober wanna test I'll kill 'em softly quickly the black the short law from the Booyah clan lyrically I'm stoned up warmely I'm washing talk what is more anyway I dedicate this weird to my man an an eighty's nigga won't play funny sees better play with mics spitted on Halle Barry they ain't be coming at me when I talk my walk collector's are straight back a matter of fact I'm older there like the boy you down low which is making the noise how to be some yo about the blow of this bluff when I sat for the cuff where I wanna start definetely got the niggas told a fucker hold up flip this crip niggas I'm on the mic check once you clapped your body session like a shock then come with mine bring my drumma Dennie guy shy in the area short low the dope master yea elevate all of you playa hatas What what we're live and direct out to cause it's an old and dirty shame how far niggas will go to come up with a name like Down Low and represent that shit at a show you niggas are too slow and you niggas don't know about a free style flow to keep it soft and slow I'm about to set that shit loose to your chest and to ya black and short law a new edition to Booyah for all you wannabes who tried to flip da scrip this guy has flipped 50 or penalty because I gripped from Nana to Bülow now you niggas know that we don't take no shit and how Booyah flow on and on with the punk style flow representing hip hop now you now it's live and direct coming from the Booyah camp Tony hooked the nigga up or plug him a mic or two a hand and I'm out and it's like that and I'm out and it's like that We are all on a mission no smooth talk straight up dissing you try to step to us but your punk ass missed Booyah Nana you can't touch this

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no smooth talk straight up dissing
you try to step to us
but your punk ass missed
Booyah Nana you can't touch this
If I through a pan at your head
it would leave out dead
that would be bigger
than the brain you contain insane
now here is the new agenda
the shit is called rap
not a rub motherfucker

So step behind the lines let me show you how we've done you call yourself a gangster but you've never seen a gun and you shoot your cool funk it's a smell out of flow so I think it's time for you motherfuckers to go down - listen But check the cain of this ail aledding 'cause you're be faking move like Marion messed on strings oh can you hear we're coming like rooster huh name Nana super fly dada Booyah in your ear so bring you on right now because I'm back from the depth to rule whatever's mine to my black folks never getting the best joke it's been a long time coming check my days on the sway laddy laddy laddy I swing on this swab of a good law hello Salassia hey you're running from the Ebru seen 'em like a fake want the beats on my buds set not flex and take the noise on my backs I gotta screw my brothers bout this niggas in industry and gotta watch my back before you dope and put me you crooked demons looking at me like you want something bout I'm down with Booyah and we're out with the cash He he he he how it's the lady of the house singing harmony with the melody everybody shout it out all you playa hatas step back Booyah is about to attack motherfucker be aware Booyah soldiers are everywhere yea We are all on a mission no smooth talk straight up dissing you try to step to us but your punk ass missed Booyah Nana you can't touch this We are all on a mission

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you try to step to us but your punk ass missed Booyah Nana you can't touch this This is Aleks the one with the K Booyah is the place to stay female voice make some noise this is the way we rock a party like click click laddy daddy ain't nothing like a Booyah party Hey Nana let's start some fire making Booyah fakes all the suckers can be higher admire a female like me thee decide to copy wanna hurt me or my family to caps in your head night night sweet tight all the jealousy makes me rock my enemy baby if you don't hear then you better here when the Booyah men arrested the females are still dear Make way here I come here's the no 1 contender heavy weight champion stop tripping surrender blaw blaw to your jaw you ain't coming back for more knock you on the ground just say hi to the floor ha this is how we do in 1997 booya coming straight for you ass representing got Tony C. Short lord black ski the dan dada Bülo Swift Daisy Dee Jan and the Papa baby you wear check check one two check old school style still fly in full effect get in shape with your punk ass crew before you step Booya will do ya and break your fucking neck let me tell you one thing before we get neck to neck give me a sec and let me see who's next yea yea this is how we do Booya style when you step to us you better bow down and smile no need to apply for the competition Booya in the house and we are on a mission We are all on a mission no smooth talk straight up dissing you try to step to us but your punk ass missed Booyah Nana you can't touch this We are all on a mission no smooth talk straight up dissing you try to step to us but your punk ass missed Booyah Nana you can't touch this You know man Nana what that's all about man yea man it's all about the nonbelievers and backstabbers know what I'm saying so you know it's all about about make money make money make money make money make money So you know all those you know all the playa hatas out there you know what I mean you know if you wanna buy a real good album you know with some skills and all that you better go out and buy the album of my motherfucking nigga Nana y'know what I'm saying

That's it y'all you know this guys men you know the think with their faces they can buy bread but that shit's gotta cause money niggaz you know what I'm saying that that's it men you know they got the fake gold yo men you know they they they ain't got no the only gold they got is in their fucking teeth and that's what it is men let me say that my fucking rollex is from Taiwan motherfuckers is it man you know I like the nice girls who sing for the guys and say nothing try to sing like and she don't sing so you eat this halle halle booyah is in the house yea Yea you know we ain't losing when we got all that shit you know what I mean we got Bülow on the board what's up B this is the fucking outdraw of the fucking song it doesn't matter if it's 10 minutes we pay this motherfuckers and it's TC and I'm out This is Nana y'know what I'm saying aka Dot and my motherfuckers blaw in your motherfucking face peace I'm out Yo yo yo this is Jan Bisic yo this is the Bear and this one's for all you who's without crazy as we cut this shit on and this is Alex and I'm out yea you better recognize that he's out you know that's for you and if you walk out and do a good thing for us you know put the 35 \$ on Marc's album and buy the fucking record Blawing your face - peace