SUB inglès

As we enter

Queens to Kingston

Gunshot we use and govern the kingdom

Fill in the gaps

Rise of the *******, I can see the fear up in your eyes

As We Enter by Nas & Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley

| Come now we take you on the biggest adventure | Realize you can die any instant |
|---|---|
| Must be dementia that you ever thought | And I can hear the sound of your voice |
| You could touch our credentials, what's the initials? | When you must lose your life like mice in the kitchen |
| You be Jamrock, the lyrical official | Snitching, I can see him ****** on hisself |
| Send out the order, laws and the rituals | And he (4) up his (5) and |
| Burn candles, say prayers, paint murals | he trying to resist it |
| It is truth, we big news, we hood heroes | Switching, I can smell him digging up **** like a fly |
| Break past the anchor, we come to conquer | Come around and be persistent |
| Man a badman, we no play Willy Wonka | That's how you end up in a hit list |
| And I got the guns | In a bad man business |
| I got the **** | No evidence |
| And we could blaze it up on your block if you want to | Crime scene, fingerprint-less |
| Or haze it up, stash box in a Hummer | Flow effortless |
| Or you could run up and get done up | Casual like the weekends |
| Or get something that you want none of | No pressure when |
| Unlimited amount to collect from us | We're comfy and decent |
| Direct from us, street intellectuals | We set this off beastin' |
| And I'm shrewd about decimals | Hunting season |
| And my man'll speak patois and I can speak rap star | And, frankly speaking |
| Y'all feel me even if it's in Swahili | Word is out, hysteria you heard about |
| Or Badi Gani | Nas and Jr. Gong came to turn it out |
| Masuri Sana | Body the verses 'til they (6) murder out |
| Switch up the language and move to Ghana | The kings is back, time to return the crown |
| Salute and honor, real revolution rhymers | Who want it? (7) your chain, we're due coming |
| Riddim piranhas | Renegades that'll peel you back like new hundreds |
| Like true Obamas, unfold the drama | Bet your (8) on it, you don't want to lose on it |
| Word is out, hysteria you heard about | Either move on or move on it |
| Nas and Jr. Gong came to turn it out | Word is out, hysteria you heard about |
| Body the (1) 'til they scream murder out | Nas and Jr. Gong came to turn it out |
| The (2) is back, time to return the crown | Body the verse 'til they scream murder out |
| Who want it? Tuck (3) chain, we're due coming | The kings is back, (9) to return the crown |
| Renegades that'll peel you back like new hundreds | Who want it? Tuck your chain, we're due coming |
| Bet your jewels on it, you don't want to lose on it | Renegades that'll peel you back like new hundreds |
| Either move on or move on it | Bet (10) jewels on it, you don't want to lose on it |

Either move on or move on it



- 1. verses
- 2. kings
- 3. your
- 4. wetting
- 5. thighs
- 6. scream
- 7. Tuck
- 8. jewels
- 9. time
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps