

N.O.R.E., 40 Island

[Kool G Rap]

Rikers Island, Rikers Island
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)
Rikers Island, Rikers Island
(Iraq Island)
[Chorus x2]

[Noreaga]

Yo, Listen to me young thug this is some advice
you do a STICK you be payin' the price
catch you at the dice game
blow you out the frame
crack cheater, cause my niggaz is grimy
all we really luv is reffer
Iraq, the name alone got you shook back on the island
you got ya man hood took
but turn around when you walk through
guns are hawk you, already took ya shit
no matter who you talk too
the SIXTH BOROUGH no CHICK no deniro
no heat East Elmhurst, HAZEN Street
you feel the fury when you want that BUS, Handcuffed
wishing that you ain't locked up
now you get tested, Jake tell you when you get arrested
when you get there don't get molested
yo call the C.O. that wont be necessary
they watch ya beat ya down and take ya COMMISARY
my adversary donaldly dick, dynasty rich
my whole cliq got paid lawyers and rips
gettin' locked up, fell down, no time for this
aw, aw, aw when the gaged got caught in the car
start the law, not trying to be a Cold Craft Star
yo, you might be illin', you might be wildin'
but you wont be smilin' on Rikers Island
Rikers Island, Iraq.

[Chorus]

Rikers Island, Rikers Island
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)
Rikers Island, Rikers Island
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)
Rikers Island, Rikers Island
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)
Rikers Island, Rikers Island
(Iraq Island)

[Musolini]

Juveniles get shook in C-74
mobb 2 ice grill when you walk through
come through a fly CAT GETS tested for that
see where your heart at
that fly shit niggaz want that
jerk on ya phone time
sweet niggaz get robbed blind
robbed for ya watch, robbed for ya shine
you better fake regimen
them niggaz do alot of dead and let'em see ya sweatin'
and get PC TO HELP protect YA
DONT BUY SHIT cause cliqs sent renim
and have you cut up if you don't pay up
Crips and Bloods all along with the KINGS too,
business as usually, a bunch of criminals
typical shit is critical, on a via a nigga rippin' you
a daily ritual, jail talk is pitiful

not for every individual
I WENT and I wont go back
niggaz mad cause I keep a stack
and don't PUMP CRACK nigga, word up.

[Chorus]
Rikers Island, Rikers Island
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)
Rikers Island, Rikers Island
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)
Rikers Island, Rikers Island
(Iraq Island, Iraq Island)
Rikers Island, Rikers Island
(Iraq Island)

[Kool G Rap]
C-74 adolescents AT WAR put ya hand to the floor
ya hear nigga gettin' tall holey blaze galore
tricks or ya fucking jaw to ya draw
see yo when I close watching you pour
how do you claws or how do I laws from taking yours
contemplated or taking you down from at the door
niggaz with cause leave you wit scars and open source
soon as ya boor get a SWORD stuck in ya VALOR
sharpin' up 1 son and become quick draw mcgraw
put up ya paws boors go why I saw the cause
cause livin' shiesty could be pricely
niggaz kidnappin' wify's while hearts cold as Italian Icy's
now buck and a half slide across his face lace some nicely
you gottin' fiesty but where you stand is where the ice be
forever your life be gone in the wind
punching holes all in your abdomen
when the thug cats come with the stabbin'in the jury grabbin'in
look out son they body slabbin'in while you was blabbin'in
now know what the fuck is happenin'.

[Chorus]