



## Fill in the gaps

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

As we enter  
Come now we take you on the biggest adventure  
Must be dementia that you ever thought  
You could touch our credentials, what's the initials?  
You be Jamrock, the lyrical official  
Send out the order, laws and the rituals  
Burn candles, say prayers, paint murals  
It is truth, we big news, we hood heroes  
Break past the anchor, we come to conquer  
Man a badman, we no play Willy Wonka  
And I got the guns  
I got the \*\*\*\*\*  
And we could blaze it up on (1)\_\_\_\_\_ block if you want to  
Or haze it up, stash box in a Hummer  
Or you could run up and get done up  
Or get something that you want (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of  
Unlimited (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to collect from us  
Direct from us, street intellectuals  
And I'm shrewd about decimals  
And my man'll speak (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and I can speak rap  
star  
Y'all feel me even if it's in Swahili  
Or Badi Gani  
Masuri Sana  
Switch up the language and move to Ghana  
Salute and honor, real revolution rhymers  
Riddim piranhas  
Like true Obamas, unfold the drama  
Word is out, hysteria you heard about  
Nas and Jr. Gong came to turn it out  
Body the verses 'til they scream murder out  
The kings is back, time to return the crown  
Who want it? Tuck your chain, we're due coming  
Renegades that'll peel you back like new hundreds  
Bet your jewels on it, you don't want to lose on it  
Either (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on or move on it  
Queens to Kingston  
Gunshot we use and govern the kingdom

Rise of the \*\*\*\*\* , I can see the fear up in your eyes  
Realize you can die any instant  
And I can hear the sound of your voice  
When you must lose (6)\_\_\_\_\_ life like mice in the kitchen  
Snitching, I can see him \*\*\*\*\* on hisself  
And he wetting up his thighs and he trying to resist it  
Switching, I can smell him digging up \*\*\*\* like a fly  
Come around and be persistent  
That's how you end up in a hit list  
In a bad man business  
No evidence  
Crime scene, fingerprint-less  
Flow effortless  
Casual like the weekends  
No pressure when  
We're comfy and decent  
We set this off beasin'  
Hunting season  
And, frankly speaking  
Word is out, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you heard about  
Nas and Jr. Gong came to turn it out  
Body the verses 'til they scream murder out  
The kings is back, time to return the crown  
Who want it? (8)\_\_\_\_\_ your chain, we're due coming  
Renegades that'll peel you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ like new hundreds  
Bet your jewels on it, you don't want to lose on it  
Either move on or move on it  
Word is out, hysteria you heard about  
Nas and Jr. Gong (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to turn it out  
Body the verse 'til they scream murder out  
The kings is back, time to return the crown  
Who want it? Tuck your chain, we're due coming  
Renegades that'll peel you back like new hundreds  
Bet your jewels on it, you don't want to lose on it  
Either move on or move on it



Answer

1. your
2. none
3. amount
4. patois
5. move
6. your
7. hysteria
8. Tuck
9. back
10. came

**Fill in the gaps**