

Gunshot we use and govern the kingdom

Fill in the gaps

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

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



- 1. biggest
- 2. could
- 3. something
- 4. speak
- 5. Badi
- 6. true
- 7. wetting
- 8. hysteria
- 9. verses
- 10. they

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