

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 (8) eyes
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, (1) and the rituals	And he wetting up his thighs and he trying to 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 (2) 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 (3) to	Flow effortless
Or haze it up, stash box in a Hummer	Casual like the weekends
Or you could run up and get (4) up	No (9) when
Or get something 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 speak patois and I can speak rap star	Word is out, hysteria you heard about
Y'all feel me even if it's in Swahili	Nas and Jr. Gong came to turn it out
Or Badi Gani	Body the verses 'til they scream 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 (5) rhymers	Renegades that'll peel you back like new hundreds
Riddim piranhas	Bet your jewels on it, you don't (10) to lose on it
Like (6) Obamas, (7) 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. laws
- 2. Willy
- 3. want
- 4. done
- 5. revolution
- 6. true
- 7. unfold
- 8. your
- 9. pressure
- 10. want

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