

Nostrand - Elucid Feat. Billy woods

Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

"Nostrand"

Power, you don't know what to do with it

Power, you don't know what to do with it

Power, you don't know what to do with it

Power, you don't know

A story you heard turned to something you done

Creature jerked awake, air in its lungs

That first lie is the one

It's daughters and sons run barefoot through the house

Pink gums, tiny sharp teeth, every lie was young once

It rained for a month, more maybe

On the ark, Noah was drunk (talkin' crazy)

Tuggin' his belt out the loops

Hit him with the one-two, nigga, what you want?

I'm not a kid anymore, I'ma break your fuckin' jaw (keep playin' with me)

Eleven minutes later, police at the door

The world different from the back of a police car
Mom look old, Daddy beat down and small
Some hid when they heard the call, some slid
Some begged he'd forgive
I threw a sheet up, sharpened the shiv
Storm in a teacup, sip the brim
Crush peanuts, goat ribs, red oil to the rim
Red sunsets that never end
The serpent coiled in his den
Spoiled meat on the wind
Boiled beef intestine, tomorrow lookin' grim
We ate facing away, our light dimmed
But everything done in the dark come to light at the end
Every day I walk past people beggin' to live
Every day I walk past the living dead
From me, they didn't get a cent
You don't know what to do with it
You don't know what to do with it
Power, you don't know what to do with it
You don't know what to do with it
Power, you don't know what to do with it
Power, you don't know what to do with it

Blood in, blood out, are we not men?
What haunts your mouth?
The spread is thin, no way to talk it out
I'm at the bend, find a way about
Trickin' slim in the face, you on that shit, huh?
Getting mine and then some
Hitting door in the shrine spinning
Dictate, book of the beginnings
Question every plated dish of Dim Sum
The split tongue thrills women, kills demons
A fool's demeanor, but I keep my reasons
In and out of reeds, where the lions gnash
It's too dark to snuff a light, who hit side the bag
Black soap bather, they can kiss my ass
Anyway you want it?
Bet he Flexi With Da Tech, careful where you step
Sure you wanna rep that?
The art of getting over, extra get back
Adding on, shoulders broad
Swinging from the hip, caught him
Wisdom for the wise
We walk in the sun on this side

Exit mothership, voice like ten thousand wind chimes

Straight face, I'm zippin' on the inside

I don't get the star talk

My lips cracked in winter by the boardwalk

Get the kid a sitter, pouring bitters in the seltzer

Tell me how it felt, was it well worth?

Suck me with the teeth pierced

Salt water seaweed, drapin'

Fourth quarter, suns out, tongues out, taste it

Listenin' my good ear, this place is too crowded

Once upon a block you tell it proudest

They gon' find it if you thump or not

Who's laughin' loudest?

They gon' find it if you thump or not

Who's laughin' loudest?

You don't know what to do with it

You don't know what to do with it

Power, you don't know what to do with it

You don't know what to do with it

Power, you don't know what to do with it

Power, you don't know what to do with it

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com

Showthelyrics.com