

# Body in the Trunk (feat. Nas)

## Noreaga

Verse 1

(Noreaga)

Got out the mall yo  
This weeded cat rockin a fade  
In my face askin can he see the grenade  
I woulda' let him see it  
The way he came across I said nah, beat it  
Steph told me buck him  
When I reacted Will said chill fuck him  
Yo it's a small world ya know that we'll see him again  
He said fuck you  
I said what, repeat it again

(Nas)

Chill son you're weeded again  
Slow down god you're speedin again  
Face lookin like you're fiendin for hen  
Who that wit you, hide the gat yo nigga come here  
You got a pistol that must mean you slingin again

(Noreaga)

Hey yo fuck it yo, I bucked him son  
Cause he was on some stupid shit  
Thinking he the real thing  
When he was just a duplicate  
Saying that he hate our clique  
Hate our shit

Hate the Firm album and the CNN clique  
He said he hate you and wish you ain't have a six  
He had coliseum jewelry no tito tricks

(Nas)

That's what he supposed to get  
Nigga play you close he gets hit  
Laying in dirt for something you say you get hurt  
Fuck around though, probably with some old school shit  
How bad you hit him up god?  
You he's ghost and shit?

Chorus

(Noreaga)

Yo it's a body in the trunk son  
So what's it gonna be  
A nigga layin dead cause he came for me  
Yo it's a body in the trunk son  
So what's it gonna be

A nigga layin dead cause he came for meVerse 2

(Noreaga)

I had the Queens hoodie on wit the blood on my sleeve

Gave that nigga one offer he could take or he leave

But it's a body in the trunk son it's getting scary

What if police pull us over and smell that corpse?

Yo send it, go in the trunk light an incense

Spray the lysol all over the car

I know you wasn't dead then but you're hear now paul

Yo it happened like an hour or two

I showered wit boo

Wasted a little time

Didn't want to disturb you

(Nas)

For some reason yo I couldn't sleep

Yo slept with my heat

Yo you think you in some movie shit son?

I think you're losing it

Pop the trunk who's the kid?

You really had to buck him?

You couldn't just snuff him?

Yo he had to lose his wig?

Fuck you bring him here for?

What you think I could do?

Somebody could've followed you

Fuck it nigga I'll ride wit you

Some real niggas gonna do what we gotta do

Slide in this wip and we out

Empty the clip in his mouth fuck it

That's how we move in this game

Rulin this game

Niggas stayin true to this game

Chorus

(Noreaga)

Yo it's a body in the trunk son

So what's it gonna be

A nigga layin dead cause he came for me

Yo it's a body in the trunk son

So what's it gonna be

A nigga layin dead cause he came for meVerse 3

(Noreaga)

Yo son I shot him in the parking lot

Right in the mall

If I would have left the body

The police would have crawled

Yo I did that

Chopped the body up

Fuck the chit chat

(Nas)

Kick back  
(Noreaga)  
I just lit up so here hit that  
Pull over somewhere god  
Where I could piss at  
(Nas)  
Pop the trunk let a nigga see who it is  
(Noreaga)  
Not now son maintain and stick to the biz  
(Nas)  
Yo you hidin it, let a nigga know what he ridin wit  
(Noreaga)  
A'ight son, calm down calm down  
Chill (let me see the nigga)  
I'm a let you see the nigga man  
(Turn him around)  
Turn him over ya know what I'm sayin  
(Oh yeah, oh yeah I know that man)  
Word?  
(Nas)  
Nigga name known  
Just came home  
Thought he cut his shit  
Stiarwaves on nigga kept it on some rugged shit  
(Noreaga)  
Yo son the way you're talking make it sound like y'all cool  
Like you and this nigga used to go to school  
Back in 204 son tell me its not  
(Nas)  
Yo pop chill the way he had his soul on the rock  
He was on top  
(Noreaga)  
Locked from the bottom to top  
Now this nigga just layin our trunk straight popped  
We need a spot where we can dump him  
Without no noise  
My niggas ain't tryin to alert no boys  
(Nas)  
This ain't no game god  
Dump his body in the train yard  
Under the seven line  
We couldn't have picked a better time  
(Noreaga)  
The way he actin  
He acting like he deadChorus  
(Noreaga)  
Yo it's a body in the trunk son  
So what's it gonna be  
A nigga layin dead cause he came for me

Yo it's a body in the trunk son  
So what's it gonna be  
A nigga layin dead cause he came for me

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