## **Fist of the North Star**

## **Napoleon Da Legend**

Verse: Napoleon da Legend Glorious path warriors clash it's a laborious task hordes of Fans swarm asking us for autographs How long the tour last? upgrade the boarding pass Corporate logos on our jackets for enormous cash I saved the raw For last format raps is automatic hit the Tarmac and get savage Black sabbath y'all cats lack savvy She wanted a sugar daddy sitting on my lap with a phatty My skin was made of Cadillac fabric check my Posture hop on a chopper bypass the traffic Fly ass maverick not Novinsky I'm art like Davinci i play this game Mike Krzyzewski no weapons form against me shall prosper See it I'm Lionel Messi I'm God in Argentina Partially in a league of my own rock coliseum sharply catch the victory like Jordan versus team Barkley veggie burgers garnished with some green parsley I say regular shit and make it seem godly I'm cap com Konami Fold u like origami never eat salami I'm raw fish and wasabi When I spit philosophies they tell me not leave My pedagogy is uncut like pornography I got the logic of Cockran without a law degree It's hard for me to stay modest so gotta pardon me This is artistry genuine article over beats bust your Whole brain particle open when I release Socialize with ease scuba dive Sight-seeing in Aruba overnight with a freak Never plan it back in the day u would get reprimanded I was on Mount Sinai writing Ten Commandments I'm a philanthropist giving y'all my riches black listed At the gate knocked the doors off hinges Not to mention they want us being smart it's a cul-de-sack making dough like Goldman Sacks holding my sack By all means like Malcom said I vouch for the dead P.M.S. chick Got wet the couch is red I'm Z dragon having a ball hacksaw Jim Duggan with a big budget packing tomorrow my flight leaves polite steez bipolar rhymes schemes with speed sicker than E. coli beef verbal Pilates it's color purple in the Lobby bust in a concentration camp murdering a nazi Concentrate more relax like the hair on prince Dajour chilling in a mansion with a kings decor No court dates we just play golf chicks they applause Hit jumpers more clutch then Reggie in the playoffs Navigating thru this chaos I learn that after The grief life can have u look back at a masterpiece The Past and the futures an illusion actually the presents

Is where it's at there's no place I rather b Absolutely six pack abs with the muesli rocking Blue jeans in the jungle like Moogli Nothing y'all say move me I'm like Bruce Lee In a temple off the mental compliments of yours truly

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/