

## XTC

### "God Love Us"

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[Nas]  
Uhh..  
Uh.. speak without thinkin..  
speak without speakin.. huh..  
Feel without reachin, uhh  
That's what it's about  
It's about that, inner, inner love, yaknawmean?

Chorus: Nas

God love us hood niggaz (I know)  
Cause next to Jesus on the cross was the crook niggaz  
(I know)  
and the killers, God love us good niggaz (I know)  
Cause on the streets is the hood niggaz, uhh  
And I know he feel us, uhh  
God love us hood niggaz (I know)  
Cause he be wit us in the prisons  
and he takes time to listen, uhh  
God love us hood niggaz (I know)  
Cause next to Jesus on the cross was the crook niggaz,  
uhh  
but he forgive us

[Nas]  
He who has ears, let him hear  
And he who has sight, let him see  
He who has life, let him be  
See everything goes through change  
Those who know don't talk  
and those who talk don't know a thing  
Men are born soft and turn tough  
Dead lay a stiffened heart, I've been kissed by God  
I've been hurt, I've been marked for death, almost  
ripped apart  
by the beast but he missed his mark  
Alone in the dark my thoughts had sparked up  
when I saw my body on the floor, from above I watch it  
all  
Yo it came to me, the pain in me  
Many slain empty skulls where a brain should be

It strangely seemed, like it was a dream  
but the si-rens had never woke me  
Only reason I'm here now is cause God chose me  
And to me, I'm only just a crook nigga  
But God love us hood niggaz

Chorus

[Nas]

Day by day by day I sit back and pray  
My thugs get packed away, in a maxi-cage  
They pass away, they went off the casket way  
My gats will spray, but that won't bring em back today  
So long my crimies now gone for eternity  
The team we got left on the set, now turn to me  
Can't speak, tears in my eyes, revenge in my mind  
I ride past the church where they got his body and find  
they takin him to the hearse to put his body in dirt  
That's it, pay my respects, wipe my tears with my shirt  
Now it's time to do work, out of love and retribution  
As loyalty, he would die for me, no excuses  
Loadin clips up, countin bullets carefully  
For self, though it feels like, he was there for me  
Saw the enemy, I ate him, saw Jakes behind me  
They ain't knock me, it's obvious that God's watchin me

Chorus

[Nas]

Jealousy in the hood, felonies in the hood  
Thugs wit guns become celebrities in the hood  
Yo it's beef in the hood, smoke trees in the hood  
Little girls have seeds by O.G.'s in the hood  
It's food in the hood, it's drugs in the hood  
You can choose if you would, coke to sniff  
Dope to ooze in your blood, parolees  
ex-cons live in the hood, it's jobs in the hood  
You can starve in the hood  
Your best friends'll fuck your baby moms in the hood  
But it's good in the hood  
I was raised in the hood  
Was taught how to walk and duck strays in the hood  
I stays in the hood, got my ways from the hood  
Learned to play ball go to the NBA, in the hood  
There's AIDS (uh) in the hood (WHAT?)  
Our lives are the worst, on top of that, we broke  
That's the main reason why God, love us the most

Chorus 2X

