

XTC**"Take it in Blood"**

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"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that" (repeat 2X)
--> Kool Keith from the Ultramagnetic MC's 'Ease Back'

[Nas]

Yo; I never brag, how real I keep it, cause it's the best secret

I rock a vest, prestigious, Cuban link flooded Jesus
in a Lex watchin Kathie Lee and Regis

My actions are one with the seasons

A tec squeezin - executioner, winter time I rock a fur
Mega popular, center of attraction

Climaxin, my bitches they be laughin

They high from sniffin coke off a twenty-cent Andrew
Jackson

City lights spark a New York night

Rossi and Martini sippin, Sergio Tachinni flippin mad
pies

low price, I blow dice and throw em

Forty-five by my scrotum, manifest the "Do or Die"
slogan

My niggaz roll in ten M3's

Twenty Gods poppin wheelies on Kawasaki's

Hip-Hop's got me on some ol', sprayin shots like a
drumroll

Blankin out and never miscount the shells my gun hold

I don't stunt, I regulate

Henny and Sprite, I seperate, watchin crab niggaz
marinate

I'm all about tecs and good jooks and sex

Israelite books, holdin government names from Ness
MC's are crawlin out, every hole in the slum

You be aight like blood money in a pimp's cum

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like
that"

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like
that..

.. for, you wack MC's"

[Nas]

Currency is made in trust of the Messiah
I'm spending it to get higher
Earth, Wind, and Fire singing reasons why I'm
up early, trustworthy is a nine that bust early
Sunshine on my grill, I spill
Remi on imaginary graves, put my hat on my waves
Latter Day Saints say religious praise
I dolo, challenge any team or solo
You must be buggin out, new to my shit, home on a
furlough
Ask around, who's laid up, sharp and straight up
Mafioso, gettin niggaz wigs sprayed up
Skies are misty, my life's predicted by a gypsy
I'll one day walk into shots drunk off champagne from
Sicily
This be the drama, I'ma pause like a comma
in a sentence, paragraph's indented
Bloodshot red eyes, high, yellow envelopes of lye
Openin cigars, let tobacco fly
Condos are tuneproof, we're looking out the sky's
moonroof
Shittin like gin and prune juice
Yo the system wants the coon's noose, hang em high
Courtrooms filled up, it's off the hook while I
just wrote a statement, like I'm facing twenty years
in the basement - chilling on the via with Mumia
for wearin chrome - I told the judge snakes slither
like Sharon Stone, but like Capone I'm thrown (yo)

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[Nas]

Lyrical, ly-lyrical mission..

Lyrical..

Yo the time is wastin, I use the mind elevation

Dime sack lacin, court pen pacin

Individual, lyrical math abrasion

Psychic evaluation, the foulest nation

We livin in, dangerous lives, mad leak and battered
wives

A lifestyle where bad streets is patternized

Wise men build and destroy

While the real McCoy dopefiend, named Detroit is still
dealin boy
Coke suppliers actin biased
Cause rumors say that niggaz wear wires and we liars
But every night the gat's fired, and every day a rat's
hired
I still remain the mack flyest in the phat Kani, it's --
-- just the killer in me, slash drug dealer MC
Ex-slug filler, semi mug peeler
Demi, bottles of Mo', yo simply follow me flow
Put poetry inside a crack pot and blow
rough holes for cracked out pussies and buttholes
Bring the G's and the D's roll, they can't touch those
Why shoot the breeze about it, when you could be
about it?
My degrees are routed, toward the peasy haired brick
houses
instead of the fake medallions
Rich niggaz transport in thousands
Foreign cash exchange amountin to millions
Doors is locked, rocks is chopped, watch the cameras
in the ceilings
Trick bitches catching mad feelings
Peelin off in the Lex Jeep, techniques is four-wheelin
I bet it be some shit when we connect with Stretch
When we catch them sex niggaz with the tecs you
blessed, word
So now it's on, never wasted a slug,
Time is money when it comes to mine, take it in blood

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that"

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like
that..

.. for, you wack MC's" (repeat in background to fade)

Yeah, Capone-N-Noreaga
Yeah, yo, offical Queensbridge murderers
Mobb Deep keep it real though
Motherfuckin AZ yo
'Mega, 'Mega, whatever
Scarlett O'Hara
Yo, Fox Boogie
East New York
Gambo, Brownsville
Wizard, Fort Rockaway
Big Jersey
Connecticut, D.C., Sudan
V.A. ?? N.C., L.A.
So on and so on...
Big Ha, Houston Fifth Ward

Black Ed, keep it real Moe..

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