Wu-Tang F/ Bobby Digital, Killarmy, Method Man ''Rule''

Visit "Rule" on MotoLyrics.com

[Nas] Yeah Yeah, Yeah, Yeah Nas...uh Yo, yo Life... They wonder, can they take me under? Naw, never that Naw, yo, yo I come from the hells and tentative buildings, unlimited killings Ministers marked for death Better known as the projects, where junkies and rock heads dwell Though I owe to it my success When survival of the fittest every day as a child I would think I'm a part of USA and be proud Confronted with racism, started to feel foreign Like, the darker you are, the realer your problems I reached for the stars but I just kept slipping On this life mission, never know what's next Ancient kings from Egypt up to Julius Caesar Had a piece of the globe, every continent Yo there's Asia, Africa, Europe, France, Japan Pakistan, America, Afghanistan Yo there's Protestants, Jews, Blacks, Arabics Call a truce, world peace, stop acting like savages No war, we should take time and think The bombs and tanks make mankind extinct But since the beginning of time it's been men with arms fighting Lost lives in the Towers and Pentagon Why then, must it go on? We must stop the killing Tell me why we die; we're all God's children

[Chorus: Amerie] All this hate can't last forever (Uh...C'mon) Its time that we stand together (Yeah....For the world) Everybody wants to rule the world (What, What, What, What, What, C'mon) World....Peace World....Peace World

[Nas]

Yo there's brothers on the block posted up like they own it That's their corner, from New York to California Got blocks locked down Like dog, you safe whenever you with me See, this is my town So the youngsters, pros, and ghettos goes to prison At a early age, already know what's against them So in order for him to survive one day He must open up his eyes to the setbacks and rascals Cause everybody wants a shot in this land of opportunity Look at what this country's got There shouldn't be nobody homeless How can the President fix other problems when he isn't fixed home yet The earth wasn't made for one man to rule alone To all colors and creeds is to whom it belongs I want land, mansions, banks and gold To diamonds in Africa, oil in my control The world's natural resources own its residuals But then comes foes, I have to guard it with missiles And I become the most wanted But is it worth hearing' a million people's problems and followed by secret service I guess, attempts at my life with loaded barrels Should we roll with Colin Powell, or just throw in the towel, yo

[Chorus]

[Nas]

You know that's my style, to hit you at the right time No other compares to what Nas write down Tell you my dreams, show you my pain is yours You could get what you love, be a chain to cause You're alive right now There's so many that's dead or locked up inside the beast I'm a holler it now It's whatever man think will manifest to the real The plan is to wake up 'cause time reveals

All this hate can't forever last All my ghetto heroes in heaven it's like you right here and never passed You just transcend, I know I'm gonna see you again Hoping' I'll reach the world's ears and win Ain't nothing without struggle, listen up, it's critical We used to fear arms, now the weapons are chemical In hip-hop the weapons are lyrical To be the best you challenge the best, and the blessing is spiritual Top of the world for the kid none less Popping' any rapper's head off his shoulders, no contest I know the most high hear me, so fly you can't hear me You scared of a mirror My theory is that knowledge is power To every projects and every street corner We gotta get ours, now!

[Chorus]

Visit <u>Wu-Tang F/ Bobby Digital, Killarmy, Method Man</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.