

Nas f/ Will.I.Am

"Hip Hop is Dead"

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Intro - Will.I.Am] + (Nas)

Hip hop

Hip hop (Ugh!)

Is dead (Had to flip this track again, y'all!)

Hip-hip hop

Hip hop (Ugh!)

Is dead

Hip-hip hop (Ugh!)

Hip-hip hop...is dead (NYC! Dirty South!)

Hip-hip hop (West Coast!)

Hip hop (Midwest!)

Hip hop (Let's go!)

[Chorus - Nas]

If hip hop should die before I wake

I'll put an extended clip and body 'em all day!

Roll to every station, wreck the DJ!

Roll to every station, wreck the DJ!

If hip hop should die before I wake

I'll load an extended clip and body 'em all day!

Roll to every station, wreck the DJ!

Roll to every station, wreck the DJ!

[Will.I.Am]

Hip hop just died this mornin'

And she's dead, she's dead

[Verse 1 - Nas]

Yeah, people smoke, chill, party, and die in the same corner

Get cash, live fast, body their man's mama

Quick fast, trigger fingers, on the llama

Revenge in their eyes, Hennessy and the ganja

Word to the wise with villain state of minds

Grindin', hittin' Brazilian dimes from behind

Grindin', hittin' Brazilian dimes from behind

(Grindin', hittin' Brazilian dimes from behind)

Whenever, if ever, I roll up, it's sown up

Any ghetto will tell ya', Nas helped grow us up

My face once graced promotional Sony trucks

Hundred million and billin', I helped blow 'em up

Gave my man my right, I could have went left
So like my girl Foxy, the kid went Def/deaf
So people, who's your top ten?
Is it MC Shan? Is it MC Ren?

(Chorus)

[Bridge - Will.I.Am]
Hip hop just died this mornin'
And she's dead, she's dead

[Verse 2 - Nas]
The bigger the cap, the bigger the peelin'
Come through, something ill, missin' the ceilin'
What influenced my raps? Stick-ups and killings
Kidnappings, project buildings, drug dealings
Criticize that, why is that?
'Cuz Nas rap is compared to legitimized crap
'Cuz we love to talk on nasty chickens
Most intellectuals will only half listen
So you can't blame jazz musicians
Or David Stern with his NBA fashion issues
Oh, I they like me, in my white tee
You can't ice me - we here for life, B!
On my second marriage, hip hop's my first wifey
And for that, we not takin' it lightly
If hip hop should die, we die together
Bodies in the morgue lie together
All together now!

(Chorus)

[Bridge - Will.I.Am]
Hip hop just died this mornin'
Hip hop just died this mornin'
Hip hop just died this mornin'
And she's dead, she's dead

{*Beats stops*}

(*Crowd chants "Hip hop!" before and during all of
Verse 3*)

[Verse 3 - Nas]
Everybody sound the same, commercialize the game
Reminisce when it wasn't all business
It forgot where it started
So we all gather here for the dearly departed
Hip-hopper since a toddler
One homeboy became a man, then a mobster
If it dies, let me get my last swig of Vodka

R.I.P., we'll donate your lungs to a rasta!
(*Beats starts up again*)
Went from turntables to MP3's
From "Beat Street" to commercials on Mickey D's
From gold cables to Jacobs
From plain facials to Botox and face lifts
I'm lookin' over my shoulder
It's about eighty people from my hood that showed up
And they came to show love
Sold out concert and the doors are closed shut
19b9

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