

## Nas Featuring Dr Dre

### "Nas Is Coming"

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Nas] Motherfuckin Dre!

[Dre] AHHHHHHH!

[Nas] Whassup my nigga?

[Dre] Sup NAS?

[Nas] Chillin God

[Dre] Niggaz is up in here hittin some of this CHRONIC  
nigga

[Nas] Yeah and this chocolate over here

They mixed this shit up

[Dre] Nigga hit some of this shit nigga

[Nas] Yeah, lemme get that

I'm tired of these niggaz, niggaz stealin beats

And niggaz is stealin, your whole techniques and shit

Niggaz wanna take everything from a nigga man

[Dre] Yeah yeah yo Nas it's like this man

("Nas is coming..")

Niggaz can't do it like I do it, d'yaknahmsayin?

Just like niggaz can't do what you do

("Nas is coming..")

[Nas] Right, right

[Dre] You know, can't nobody fuck with this

("Nas is coming..")

You know all these niggaz out here just..

("Nas is coming..")

talkin this East coast West coast bullshit

Niggaz need to kill that shit

("Nas is coming..")

and make some money, y'know?

[Nas] WORD!

("Nas is coming..")

[Dre] Fuck it

[Nas] What is it, what is it God?

("Nas is coming..")

[Dre] Let's get together, make some fuckin music

[Nas] Right, that's what I'm sayin, that's what I'm sayin

[Dre] and get PAID, and just.. let that be it

("Nas is coming..")

All these niggaz talkin all this bullshit

("Nas is coming..")

better sit back, and watch what happens

("Nas is coming..")

[Nas]

The Golden Child chop that ass up, you was holdin out

Let the streets be the court - and corners hold the trial

Fatal not fictitious

I rock the cable 86 ??, foreign cars young with crazy  
bitches

Mad smoke makes me able to quote

Solicitin, ill editions of that Murder I WRote

A provocative plan, can bring a knot to my hand

As the pyramids that stand on top of the sand

In the heat of the moment, like Farrakhan said, we  
need atonement

Bulletproof glass, S-classes, chrome kitted up

Cali ?? lit it up

I didn't get touched checking my nuts, I stood up and lit  
a Dutch

Clutchin gats quick to bust

But knowin how these niggaz tattle

I sneak move get the drop, one shot, without the gun  
battle

So when you run the lead travel

I come through it's taboo

Ninety-six ways made to clap you

Chorus: \*unknown singers\*

Nas is comin, Nas is comin

Nas is comin.. (Nasty Nas is comin) Nas is comin

Nas is comin, Nas is comin

Nas is comin.. (Nasty Nas is comin) Nas is comin

[Nas]

In the black limo, Jack Daniels through the cracked  
window

I spot the fake, red dot his face, like a Hindu

Snatched the symbol, tied his hands too

Make examples, substantial amounts you owe, to the

fam

Crew, Firm affiliation, paper chasin

Chips glossy, rich Pablo Escabano

Sophisticado, Blazin hollows like Saddles

Rap apostle, nacho cheese, I'm Castro

compared to these niggaz who swear to be real

but impostors to Hoffa, Nas plague kills

Countin bills to send to all my jail niggaz who fell

From New York to L.A., Q.B. to C.P.T. for G.P.

A hundred G cars, Garcia Vegas cigars

Kani shit, mad jiggy

The clout, murder material serial scratched out

My name's passed out like it's somethin venereal

but back in stereo

Chorus

[Nas]

From childbirth to hearses, flow like the Nile cover  
surface

I bit the fruit from the Serpent

Apocalyptic, get bent, stay splifted

Control the rap game you got it twisted

Dr. Dre way the 'Bridge say, shake dice and kiss it

Sip Crist', push the six with biscuit

Jeep full of chickens, pull up beside, have a listen y'all,  
Nas y'all

Fly gangsta, wavy hair teeth chipped in

My shit bump, in the courtroom drunk, links truck

rocky bracelet, cognac kernel never chase it

Rap hero, black DeNiro

Federal Bureau, tapped my line and got zero

Rap pro, diamond roll, hustlin low -

pro-file, white gold style, rakin bloody dough by the  
pile

Shot down, still alive he strugglin for the phone

Fo'-fo' blow him, when homicide comes, these three  
words are sung

Chorus 2X

[Dre]

Check this out

It's Nasty Nas, and Dr. Dre

Hahaha, East meets West

That's how we makin it happen

That's how it goes down for the nine-six

Aiyyo Nas let's get this money

Let's get paid

Sit back and watch all these motherfuckin clowns out  
here

riffin and beefin about this BULLSHIT

Yo, heh

While they doin all that

we just gon' kick back with these honies, this Cristal

Hah, and party to the year 2G

Chorus

[Dre - speaking over chorus]

Hehehe, that's right, that's right

Yeah, Nasty Nas, Dr. Dre

Makin it happen

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