

Nas Featuring Nashawn Millenium Thug "Last Words"

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Nas]

These are last words of a hanging slave

How could I forget this

I rob you put you on my hit list

Under my nails are dirty look at the grime

My burnt lips from the roach clips

How can I shine

Being broke and bag a dope bitch

Powerful mind we brave men

I blow smoke and I'ma keep sayin

[Nashawn]

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Powerful minds we brave men

I'ma blow smoke and keep sayin

I wanna be more than that bullet that go through ya

zone

Wanna be the lead that tear through ya skin and crack
bones

Wanna be the heat you feel makin ya moan

Wanna be the hospital bed that you lay on

Wanna be the god you feel when you pray-on

It's Nashawn the type that get the hyper-con

I'm gonna kill something

Rap cats be real frontin

Fuck shootin legs

Cock back put his brains on the pave

Nigga how bout that

Close range with the gadge get payed

First rapper to shoot off stage

Turn the front page the next day my life is like a book

A twenty four hour song without no hook

Millennium Thug computer chips up in my slug

Turn quarters when you turn quarters know who to plug

Thugs around me outside its grimmy outside

Better slide before you get bodied outside

(Chorus)

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[Nas]

I'ma prison cell six by nine

Livin hell stone wall metal bars for the gods in jail

My nickname the can, the slammer, the big house

I'm the place many fear cause there's no way out

I take the sun away put misery instead

When you wit me most folks consider you dead

I saw too many inmates fallin apart

Call for the gods and let them out when it's dark

Convicts think they alone but if they listen close

They can hear me groan touch the wall feel my pulse

All the pictures you put up is stuck to my skin
I hear ya prayers (even when ya whisperin)
I make it hotter in the summer colder in the winter
If the court paroal ya then another con enters
No remorse for your tears I seen em too often
When you cry I make you feel alive inside a coffin
Watch you when you eat play with you mind when you sleep
Make you dream that you free then make you wake up to me
Face to face with a cage no matter your age
I can shatter you turn you into a savage in rage
Change ya life that's if you get a chance to get out
Cause only you and I know what sufferings about
Yo it's stunning when bed sheets become your woman
And I'm the one that gotcha weapons when the beef is comming
Maybe one day I'll open up my arms to release you
You'll always be my property nigga stay legal
(Chorus

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