

Dexys Midnight Runners

"One Plus One"

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[Intro: Nas]

Large Pro., Nas. Traveling through your mind one time.
Get bliss to this.

[Verse One: Nas]

The greatest lesson ever learned, has yet to be taught
niggaz running outta court like "what the fuck they
thought?"

It made me somber, my mans I just can't picture being
locked up

they used to being mad fly

850 I style

Cherokee, letters read Nas they could never bury me
but kill me, my nigga you free

Truly, reppin' QB

my life is like a movie

The credits at the end

and the film plays again

The script is every rhyme I ever said
off the head

Infinity drive

Without a sound Queens bound

Pauly got a call for war out from 40

Meeting out in Beach Channel

with peeps from Hammel

Blunted niggaz get roasted in they rides

soak they tongues to Remy

Heat's in the 5 series high and leery

when those blue and white cars drive near me

Avirex, Gore-TeX wet with fly jewelry

Israelite original insight and lethal

first Hebrew

God sent golden Asian phenomenal

you can't say the name Nas without saying the
honorable

Wealthy, Wall Street read the chronicle

I fuck big titty chicks

who sip the Long Island City lix

Drunk off the Azay (Alize) with Henny mixed

Mad niggaz is jail like TCB teach me

everything you see ain't always what it be

Hardly able to chill night ills feeling slight chills
finding out that rich nigga got to write wills
High 'til I die Eldorado red pack the Uz-o
pretty thug Last Don by Mario Puzo

[Verse Two: Large Professor]

Stages and places that we go through
in a lifetime, maybe more than a few
'Cuz one day you're A and the next you may
have a brand new topic and see a new way
Like history, while it's repeating
I'm beating the drum on the dumb and blurry don't
worry
The least bit
about shit when the weak split
The raw brain remains
long range
This is possible I know and charge like a rhino
bro, I gotta let this music go
For the maestro
climbs higher heights yo
Season a bass line
and mind of a Bandog shrine
In hell, can't tell
all the times I fell
But can
tell the thing called man I stand
In the eyes of the father tasteful like guava
unravel and break down a tec and solve a
Problem, in no time you'll lose your mind
tryin' to calculate the rate of the Large's incline
Out of nowhere, I go where few can go
on the strength I be rising on tunes and flow
with the flock very seldom
words when I weld them
Connect for the perfect brew
I you

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