

## Large Professor

### "One Time 4 For Your Mind"

Visit "[One Time 4 For Your Mind](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Intro: Nas and Large Professor

Yeah, it's Illmatic (yeah)  
It's Illmatic (yeah! )  
It's Illmatic, huh  
(Yeah kick that shit)

[LP] One time 4 your mind, one time  
[Nas] Yeah whatever  
[LP] One time 4 your mind, one time  
[Nas] Yo whatever  
[LP] One time 4 your mind, one time  
Aiyyo Nas (whattup Paul) kick that fuckin rhyme

Verse One: Nas

Check it out  
When I'm chillin, I grab the buddha, get my crew to buy  
beers  
And watch a flick, illin and root for the villian, huh  
Plus every morning, I go out and love it sort of chilly  
Then I send a shorty from my block to the store for  
Phillies  
After being blessed by the herb's essence  
I'm back to my rest, ten minutes some odd seconds  
That's where I got the honey at, spends the night for  
sexing  
Cheap lubrication, Lifestyle protection  
Picking up my stereo's remote control quickly  
Ron G's in the cassette deck, rockin the shit, G  
I try to stay mellow, rock, well acapella rhymes'll  
Make me richer than a slipper made Cinderella fella  
Go get your crew, Hobbes, I'm prepared to bomb  
troops  
Got niggaz who's born, I shot my way out my Mom  
Dukes  
When I was ten, I was a hip-hoppin shorty wop  
Known for rocking microphones and twisting off a 40  
top, yeah

Chorus: Nas and Large Professor

[LP] One time 4 your mind, one time  
[Nas] Yeah whatever  
[LP] One time 4 your mind, one time  
[Nas] It sound clever  
[LP] Hey yo Nas, fuck that, man that shit was fat  
But kick that for them gangstas man, fuck all that

Verse Two: Nas

Right, right, what up niggaz, how y'all, it's Nasty the  
villian  
I'm still writin rhymes but besides that I'm chillin  
I'm trying to get this money, God, you know the hard  
times, kid  
Shit, cold be starvin make you wanna do crimes kid  
But I'ma lamp, 'cause a crime couldn't beat a rhyme  
Niggaz catching 3 to 9's, Muslims yelling free the mind  
And I'm from Queensbridge, been to many places  
As a kid when I would say that out of town, niggaz  
chased us  
But now I know the time, got a older mind  
Plus control a nine, fine, see now I represent mine  
I'm new on the rap scene, brothers never heard of me  
Yet I'm a meance, yo, police wanna murder me  
Heine(ken) Dark drinker, represent the thinker  
My pen rides the paper, it even has blinkers  
Think I'll dim the lights then inhale, it stimulates  
Floating like I'm on the North 95 Interstate  
Never plan to stop, when I write my hand is hot  
And expand a lot from the Wiz to Camelot  
The parlayer, I'll make ya heads bop Pah  
I shine a light on perpetrators like a cop's car  
From day to night, I play the mic and you'll thank God  
I wreck shit so much, the microphone'll need a paint job  
My brain is incarcerated  
Live at any jam, I couldn't count all the parks I raided  
I hold a Mac-11, and attack the Reverand  
I contact 11 L's and max in heaven

Outro: Nas, Large Professor, and?

[LP] Yo, one time 4 your mind, one time  
It sound clever  
[LP] But one time 4 your mind, one time  
[Nas] Yeah whatever  
[LP] One time 4 your mind, one time  
[Nas] Yo, from ninety-two to ninety-nine  
Yeah that shit was greasy fat Paul, knowhatl'msayin?  
But check it, you gotta another verse for me  
I want you to kick it, youknowhatl'msayin?

Kick that shit from the projects...

Visit [Large Professor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.