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## Len ''Ours''

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[talking]

Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah, Nas, uh, yo, yo Life, they wonder, can they take me under? Nah, never that, nah, yo, yo

I come from the housin tenement buildings Unlimited killings, menaces marked for death Better known as the projects where junkies and rock heads dwell

Though I owe to it my success
With survival of the fittest, everyday is a chal'
I would think I'm a part of U.S.A. and be proud
Confronted with racism, started to feel foreign
Like, the darker you are the realer your problems
I reached for the stars but I just kept slippin
On this life mission, never know what's next
Ancient kings from Egypt, up to Julius Cezar
Had a piece of the globe, every continent
Yo, there's Asia, Africa, Europe, France, Japan
Pakistan, America, Afghanstan

Yo, there's Protestants, Jews, Blacks, Arabics
Call a truce, world peace, stop actin like savages
No war, we should take time and think
The bombs and tanks makes mankind extinct
But since the beginning of time it's been men with arms
fightin

Lost lives in the Towers and Pentagon, why then? Must it go on, we must stop the killin Tell me why we die, we all God's children

[Chorus - Female singing, Nas in background]
World is hating, that's forever (uh, c'mon)
It's time that we stand together (yeah, for the world)
Everybody wants to rule the world (what, what, what, what, what, c'mon)
World (peace), world (peace), world (peace), world

Yo, there's brothers on the block, posted up like they own it

That's they corner, from New York to California Got blocks locked down Like, "dog you safe whenever you with me, see this is my town"

So the youngsters, grows in ghettos, goes to prison At an early age, already know it's against him So in order for him to survive, one day he must Open up his eyes to the set backs and rise 'Cause, everybody wants a shot, in this land of opportunity

Look at what this country's got

There shouldn't be nobody homeless

How can the president fix other problems when he ain't fixed home yet

The earth wasn't made for one man to rule alone
To all colors increases, to home it belongs
I want land, mansions, banks and gold
The diamonds in Africa, oil in my control
The world's natural resources, all its residuals
But then comes foes, I have to gaurd it with missels
And I become the most wanted
But is it worth hearin a million people problems and
followed by Secret Service
I guess, attempts at my life with loaded barrels
So move over Colin Powell or just throw in the towel, yo

## [Chorus]

Y'all know that's my style, to hit you at the right time No other compares to what Nas write down Tell you my dreams, show you my pain is yours You could get what you love, be a chain in cause You alive right now

There's so many that's dead or locked up inside the beast, I'm a hot light now

It's whatever man think of manifest to the real The plan is to wake up 'cause time reveals

All this hate can't forever last

All my ghetto heroes in Heaven, it's like you right here and never passed

You just transcend, I know I'm gon' see you again
Hopin I reach the world leaders and win
Ain't nothin without struggle, listen up, it's critical
We used to fear arms, now the weapons are chemical
In Hip-Hop, the weapons are lyrical

To be the best you challenge the best, then the blessings are spiritual

Top of the world for the kid and unless

Poppin any rapper's head off his shoulders no contest I know the Most High hear me, so fly you can't near me You scared of a mirror, my theory is that - knowledge is power

To every projects and every street corner, we gotta get

ours now

## [Chorus]

[talking]

Yo, niggas ain't forget shit, know what I'm sayin? Niggas ain't forget nothin

Men, women and children killed by the police and shit Niggas ain't gon' forget that, you know what I mean? Yo, what this war just show me is like, whatever you want out of life

Whatever you feel is rightfully yours, go out and take it Even if that means blood and death

You know, that's what I was raised up on, that's what this country's about  $\label{eq:country} % \begin{center} \end{constraints} % \begin{center} \end{center} % \begin{center} \end{ce$ 

This is what my country is, and my country's a muthafucka

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