

## Nas "As We Are"

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Verse 1:

As we enter come mek we tek you pon di biggest  
adventure,  
Must be dementia, that you ever thought you could  
touch our credentials, whats the initials,  
You be jamrock the lyrical official, send out the order,  
laws and the rituals,  
Burn candles, say prayers, paint murals, it is truth we  
big  
news, we hood heroes,  
Bruk past di anchor (?), we come to conquer, man a  
badman, we nah play willy wonka,  
And I got the guns, I got the ganja  
and we could blaze it up on ya block if you wanna, or,  
haze it up stash box in a hummer, or,  
you could run up and get done up  
or, get somethin that you want none of,  
unlimited amount you collect from us, direct from us,  
street intellectuals, and im shrewd about decimals,  
and my man can speak patois, and I can speak rap  
star,  
yall feel me even if its in swahili, habari gani, msuri  
sana, switch up the language and move to ghana,  
salute and honor real revolution rhymeres  
rhythm piranhas like true Obamas, unfold the drama.

Chorus:

word is out  
hysteria ya heard about  
Nas and Junior Gong came to turn it out  
body the verses til they scream murder out  
the kings is back time to return the crown  
who want it  
tuck your chain when dude comin  
renegades that'll peel you back like new hundreds  
bet your jewels on it  
you don't want to lose on it  
either move on or move on it

Verse 2:

Queens to Kingston

gunshots we use and govern the kingdom  
rise of the Winston i can see the fear in your eyes  
realize you could die any instant  
and i can hear the sound of your voice when you must  
lose your life like mice in the kitchen  
snitching, i can see him pissing on himself and he  
wetting up his thighs and he trying to resist it  
switching i can smell him digging up shit like a fly  
come around and keep persisting  
that's how you end up in a hit list  
in a badman business  
no evidence  
crime scene fingerprintless  
flow effortless  
casual like the weekends  
no pressure with  
we comfy and decent  
set this off beasting  
hunting season  
and frankly speaking

Chorus x2:

word is out  
hysteria ya heard about  
Nas and Junior Gong came to turn it out  
body the verses til they scream murder out  
the kings is bacc time to return the crown  
who want it  
tuck your chain when dude comin  
renegades that'll peel you back like new hundreds  
bet your jewels on it  
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