

## Nas

### "B EZ"

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(Nas talking)

I heard that nigga Capone's home yo...word to  
Motha..that nigga Nore'  
doin' his mothafuckin' thing...thugged out  
entertainment...knowwhat!msayin'?, niggas still in the  
streets...lll  
Will, Braveheart nigga, there's a thin line between  
streets and  
business..so we gotta have balance and be easy...

Verse 1: (Nas)

I heard you fags wanna catch me off guard  
put Tecks to my heart, the death of Escobar  
under your breath, whispers in the dark  
I hear it 'cause the street ain't loyal to choose sides  
prepare for the beef, whoever lose dies  
rich and I'm thuggin'  
I can't trust nothin', this bitch that I'm fuckin'  
this clip that I'm bustin' could jam in my fist  
look at my hand, finger pussy with expensive rings  
cut coke cookies, wrote poetry  
and broke noses B.  
the voice from Heaven  
I'm God sent, of course a legend  
this is part 1, speak my sermon, the hood reverand  
blunted eyes red  
C-Class, a Hundred times Five Red  
CD's blast, speed fast, haters drop dead  
I'm gorgeous  
black Goddess flip the arm rest, flip the cordless  
her body stacks the best, ass is flawless  
finally the long awaited shit, ghetto people  
the sequel  
Nas, CNN, nobody's equal.

Chorus

Yo, Be easy  
keep the club off the heezy  
straight thugs in the back, drink creezy  
be easy, but we still smoke treezy  
see us rippin' the shows with thugged eezy.

Verse 2: (Capone)  
Niggas picked me the boss  
Ricky Ross  
Lex Two-Fifty Horse power, click and devour the source  
if it's flour then swallow your loss  
I cock Fours, kick in Poppi's doors  
all for the cash and the cause  
niggas break big fractions of I

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