MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Nas "Doo Rags"

Visit "Doo Rags" on MotoLyrics.com

Pushin' drop-tops, Stacy Lattisaw tapes, the 80's had us all apes Youngest gorillas up to bat at home plate That was a uncanny era, in my pants Yeah, X Clan hair, with dreads at the top of my fade

Homicide an' Feds on the blocks where I played, b-ball That's when I wondered was I here for the cause, or because 'Cause Ray Charles could see the ghetto Was told to stay strong an' I could beat the devil

'Cause yo, I used to play Apollo Balcony seats Watchin' swing razors in the front row, then out in the streets

The car show, 560's, chemical afros Acuras pumpin' Super Lover Cee an' Casanova

Live chicks be, bustin' out of they clothes Wearin' lip gloss, big door knockers pealin' they earlobes So where them years go? Where the old gold beers an' cheers go? But now them shorties here doe, so

The doo rags are back, fitted hats, snorkels an' furs Riker's Island bustin', still packed, what's the word? The drinkers stay drinkin', or puffin' they An' I'm, still enjoyin' life's ride, one mo' time

The doo rags are back, fitted hats, snorkels an' furs Riker's Island bustin', still packed, what's the word? The drinkers stay drinkin', or puffin' they An' I'm, still enjoyin' life's ride, right

Political thugs in shark suits persuade us to pull In army boots, yellin, "Join the armed forces" We lost the Vietnam War, intoxicated poisons Needles in arms of veterans instead of bigger fortunes

There's still a lot of crawlin' in the carpet offices War in the ghetto, we crabs in a barrel, they torture us They won't be servin' the beast too long

The murderers wearin' police uniforms, confederate flags I burn

Beat street breakers were dancin' to the music I chose An' Peachtree Atlantic heads was tootin' they nose In frozen corners of Chicago, loaded up Llama's children With an' double

We devil incarnates, headed for jail Where Shell gas company in South Africa be havin' us killed Your paper money was the death of Christ An' all these shorties comin' up, just resurrect your life It's like a cycle

The doo rags are back, fitted hats, snorkels an' furs Riker's Island bustin', still packed, what's the word? The drinkers stay drinkin', or puffin' they An' I'm, still enjoyin' life's ride, one mo' time

The doo rags are back, fitted hats, snorkels an' furs Riker's Island bustin', still packed, what's the word? The drinkers stay drinkin', or puffin' they An' I'm, still enjoyin' life's ride, right

Used to wear rags on they hair when it was fried up That's when we were lied to, buyin' hair products Back before my generation, when our blackness started disintegratin' 'Til awareness started penetratin'

The styles come from prison, they used potatoes makin' liquor Just to prove we some creative Turnin' nothin' into somethin', is God work An' you get nothin' without struggle an' hard work

War is necessary to my in chains From Greene to Sing-Sing, I'm wantin' y'all to know one thing The hardest thing is to forgive, but God does Even if you murdered or robbed, yeah, it's wrong, but God loves

Take one step toward him, he takes two towards you Even when all else fail, God support you I done it, got God sun on my stomach My heart an' my lungs was affected from an' gettin'

Do your body right an' it loves you back

You only get one life, an' yo, because of that I'm still blazin', goin' out for the cause Still rockin', stockin', not for the waves, obeyin' no laws An' it's like that

The doo rags are back, fitted hats, snorkels an' furs Riker's Island bustin', still packed, what's the word? The drinkers stay drinkin', or puffin' they An' I'm, still enjoyin' life's ride, one mo' time

The doo rags are back, fitted hats, snorkels an' furs Riker's Island bustin', still packed, what's the word? The drinkers stay drinkin', or puffin' they An' I'm, still enjoyin' life's ride, right

Visit <u>Nas</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.