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Nas

"Eye 4 An Eye Freestyle"

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[Intro: Nas] Yo this Nas niggas whuttup? QB Album coming, niggas III Will, Bravehearts My nigga DJ Clue - put this shit on these niggas Desert Storm baby 2000!

[Nas]

A Drug dealers dream - flip his last Ki out the game 'Cause entertainment money now is off the chain I put blunts in niggas caskets, lost in the game I learned about pain, bodies burnt in drug game But I'm neva gon' die, I neva heard of death Energy could neva be destroyed Only the flesh, when you niggas try to murder me with bullets to my head This is my you can't kill me niggas I'm already dead, BRING IT!! I'm busting bodies fall in the cemetery Black blood raining on the street All you niggas, buried y'all Niggas just came home, fresh out the state greens five time felon, thinking he jelling in Queens It's pitiful - what bid could do, especially federal Y'all young thugs wilding, see prison Got a bed for you waiting, I clapped that Satan But thought I was dreaming I woke up masturbating in the bed with demons I cried with every bit of strength of my small body This is the life I chose, under God I'm tiny Hard to find me, I popped up, lock shot-up You can't B.I., see I'm eternal, not luck You get shot-up, boxed-up next for the grave Your flow is one dimensional, your level is 2nd grade You're on top -- WHAT? Copy and fuck, I said it first, you repeated Your false crown covered in dirt - defeated Y'all niggas all hail, the King is dead He running like a bitch with his tail between his legs 'Stillmatic', still eye 4 an eye, wanna be God You're just the next rapper to die, fucking with Nas

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