

## Nas "Last Words"

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Uh, uh, yo, check it, uh

These are last words of the hanging slave  
How can I forget this  
I rob you, put you on my hit list  
Under my nails is dirty, look at the grime

My burnt lips from the roach clips  
How can I shine being broker than a dope bitch?  
Powerful mind, we brave men  
I blow smoke and I'ma keep sayin'

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I wanna be more than that bullet that go through ya  
zone  
Wanna be the lead that tear through ya skin and crack  
bones  
Wanna be the heat you feel, makin' ya moan  
Wanna be the hospital bed that you lay on

Wanna be the god you feel when you pray on  
It's Nashawn the type that get the hyper con  
I'm gonna kill something, rap cats be real frontin'  
Fuckin' shootin' legs  
Cock back put his brains on the pave

Nigga how 'bout that?  
Close range with the gadge get payed  
First rapper to shoot off stage  
Turn the front page the next day my life is like a book  
A twenty four hour song without no hook

Millennium Thug, computer chips up in my slug

Turn quarters when you turn quarters, know who to  
plug  
Thugs around me outside it's grimmy outside  
Better slide before you get bodied outside

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I'ma prison cell, six by nine  
Livin hell stone wall, metal bars for the gods in jail  
My nickname, the can, the slammer, the big house  
I'm the place many fear 'cause there's no way out

I take the sun away, put misery instead  
When you wit me most folks consider you dead  
I saw too many inmates fallin' apart  
Call for the guards to let them out at night when it's  
dark

Convicts think they alone but if they listen close  
They can hear me groan, touch the wall, feel my pulse  
All the pictures, you put up is stuck to my skin  
I hear ya prayers  
(Even when ya whisperin')

I make it hotter in the summer, colder in the winter  
If the court parole ya, then another con enters  
No remorse for your tears, I seen 'em too often  
When you cry, I make you feel alive inside a coffin

Watch you when you eat, play with you mind when you  
sleep  
Make you dream that you free, then make you wake up  
to me

Face to face with a cage, no matter your age  
I can shatter you, turn you into a savage in rage

Change ya life, that's if you get a chance to get out  
'Cause only you and I know what sufferings about  
Yo, it's stunning when bed sheets become your woman  
And I'm the one that gotcha weapons when the beef is  
coming

Maybe, one day  
I'll open up my arms to release you  
You'll always be my property  
Nigga stay legal

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