

Nas

"Let 'em Hang"

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[Intro]

Uh, yea, it's like that

They wanna know how nigga do it, you

knowhati'masayin

I had a nigga come up to me and ask me and shit

Why I ain't got that, you knowhati'msayin

Fuck nigga get on your job, nigga let your nuts hang

beeitch

Check it out though

[Nas]

Yo, fools decompose they coffins, hoes creeping with
bosses

No sleeping my fortunes breaking they thick thinking of
loses

Taxes and IRS government gangstas

But I'm a scientist in love with big president faces

My residence changes from ghetto to acres

Aborting jealousy snake shit, can't afford another

felony lake bent

Driving them Porsche, niggaz saying Nas came
through

With flying saucers, with some strange shoes on the
tiring flossing

So now they know wanna offer 'em killing stick 'em and
cost 'em

Catch him slipping, tripping get him for all his fortune

Sup with this Nas hatred, y'all can suck my dick

Got these niggaz wives naked making them fuck my
fist

My mystique have the world froze

My physique got me dressed up in shell toes

Ingotalize, I inhale slow

I'm from out of town capsule some kind of portal

Spitting these rhyme at you like a ma-mortal

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Lay low, lay low (lay low)

Cuz all y'all niggaz won't (y'all niggaz)

If you come to QB you going to get murdered
(murdered)

You going to get murdered (murdered)

[Lake]

Saying old dudes jewel me, now salute me
I've grew more than they ever though I would be
Having no pops to mourn me, just show me
God didn't plan for another man to control me
You know me from busting my gun blood
Even up in north my cell smell like Christian Dior
Before I lost my case I had to gain mastered
Been had heart now my papers starting to match it
I stack til they capture me and kept a bottle of half-a-G
And sold 20's while I rap to beast
My wifey beef over my robberies
But they put my man in the L still on the armory
Loyal to the heritage, though I put 7 in it
Dudes snaked me, word to Spanky, I never snitch
I put a bullet in your face 'fore I go to Jake
Rule number 1 out here, don't fuck with Lake

[Chorus]

[Nas]

Yo, yo, yo our guns are haunted with the ghost of body
Smoke 'em like we suppose to
Your whole crew come to face to face with shotty
Told you, Bravehearted we appear when it's on
Light up your block like its day time, y'all niggaz be
gone
So many niggaz that's be pursuing Nas when they spot
me
They be jumping out of moving cars and landing on my
Tims
I tell 'em be careful don't damage the skin
Amateurs cram around with the hopes to get glance at
the end

[Lake]

Aiyo most of my friends have ulterior motives
I'm wise cuz I realize that sounds is golden
Mourn shorties from cat shack who wrote to me
Living through them back then was giving hope to me
I control many, being a flossiest, most notorious
Queensbridge extortionist
Love my hood no question, I'm gonna rep it
But I'm not just a QB tenant, I'm the president

[Chorus]

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