Nas "Live Now"

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Live now niggas
There's no promise of a second time around
Put it down wit' ya's
(Live)

Live now there's no reason Why shouldn't everything is up to you All you gotta do is just (Live)

Live now we spinnin'
Not under the ground yet
We enjoyin' every second, yo
Live now don't forget to bro, yea
'Cuz I promise you'll regret it bro

Picture my last days it'll be so grim

My daughter at my bedside, respirator in me

Eyes dilated looking skinny trying to smile

Try to say something the whole room would quite down

Just to hear my last words, tears balled down my facial

Why fear anything? It's now to late to

I'm dreaming of a time I was silked out At the peak of my career but I always choked out Leavin' mad money on the table at crazy amounts I would hit the scene for a second and bounce

Admit I did live a little bit sweet pickled dick Freaks licked on it lips I dripped on it Sex I shot pearl necklaces on necks and tits Traveled half the world wish I traveled the rest of it

From QB to Mecca kid so if you knew me You'd be proud to say I left you with enough memories To resurrect me with So live now nigga

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Doctor Kravitz, you have a visitor in the main lobby Doctor Kravitz, a visitor in the main lobby Hey, hey, how you doing now?

It's been a long time since you came through to see your sis

You know I love you I've been a fan since Genesis Gotta respect you 'cuz you never tried to smash Since we met a while back and your style was mack

Now I see you're a man after all you been through A standup dude held me down after Sekou Need more brothers like you in the hood Would have wifed you if I could But the white cells in my blood were no good

Said I had it ten years but I was just a carrier
I thought, ?Me a victim? Could never be my character"
It's ill Se' passed the way he did, didn't know how to tell him
Just happy it didn't get in our kid

But all the things I did was the flyest Experiences were priceless Remember days of diamond cuts Nugget rings, clubs in Queens, Jetta cars Use to love them things, Barbados, Belize

I stayed overseas shoppin' sprees Credit cards, pockets of G's Left the hood phattest cribs To platinum from silver came back Bitches callin' me the black Liz Taylor Imagine that, Rob me?

My nigga would kill ya'
They knew the rules all the planes I flew
All the niggas I ran through, lotta unprotected sex
Don't know where it came from

Grimy niggas, rich niggas damn it ain't a game son

From the Cayman Islands from the Virgin Islands
Gucci suitcases a chick did it after screw faces
Critics and fans they need to get a life
You doin' the right thing settle down get a wife, now
I grew with you so you make me proud
And most of all you gotta live now

Live now nigga
There's no promise of a second time around
Put it down wit' ya's
(Live)

Live now there's no reason why shouldn't Everything is up to you All you gotta do is just (Live)

Live now keep spinnin'
Not under the ground yet
Keep enjoyin' every minute, yo
Gotta live it up to the limit, yo
'Cuz I promise you'll regret it bro

Son, come close
Let me talk to you
I got music
Put it out to the world
Let 'em hear it
An' look out for lil' me
One

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