

Nas**"Made Nas Proud"**Visit "[Made Nas Proud](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

I ain't mad at you young king, this unsung song is haunting
Along comes a one son called a offspring
The Earth spins, my old herb grin, sung a church hymn
She birthed in September, took my first win, again, the Earth spins
I jumped in my first Benz, fled out, laid out
Screams got in the game and took bread out
The nerve of these niggas, weak flow, yo Cole let's murder this sequel
Freedom or jail from Fayetteville to QB though
Cause back when I was young there was massive niggas
But I passed them niggas, just bein' nasty nigga
Military had fatigue pants saggin', Henny'd up
Execs askin' will he live to see his own release date happen
Straight off the corner with the armor, armor and hammer
But I had a pill, I was a charmer
Yet still bein' my momma's son was my biggest honor
This shit was just kinda just a hobby in my project lobby
We was tryna be the Queensbridge Cosby's
But the street life robbed me of that, so I had to put it in raps
And who could I ask for help? Older niggas was gettin' mad
But that's The Gift and The Curse, that's the good and the bad
At least you got Jay, but he already one of the greats
And it's hard for the great to tell somebody how to be great
Nigga I tried and niggas threw that shit right back in my face
They took my cosign, but they ain't let me EP their tapes
And when they joint tank, that's when they point blame
So point blank young Cole, you won't be the same

The first album freedoms and them fourth album
presses
A big difference between 'em but I get why you said it
Radio records are needed, I just want it to bring the
warnin'
Global warmin' to that cold world you was breathin'
That's some advice I never got
If I don't sell another record, I'll just steady rock
While you was writin' down my rhymes I was just tryna
show you
That if you say what's on your mind, you can stand
the test of time
Now I'm playin' Born Sinner loud, so you live rock
the crowd
Like wow, you made your nigga Nas proud

[Bridge]

So you ain't let Nas down
It's just part of the game, becoming a rap king, my
nigga
You ain't let Nas down
How that sound? Here the crown, pass it to you like
nothin' nigga
You ain't let Nas down

[Hook]

Long live the idols, may they never be your rivals
Slick Rick was like Jesus, G Rap wrote the Bible
Now what you're 'bout to hear's a tale of glory and
sin
Large Professor's my mentor, that's how the story
end

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