

Nas "Nastradamus"

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Uh, 2000 G

Yo, I need an encore y'all, you should welcome me
back

You wanna ball till you fall, I can help you with that
You want beef? I could let a **** melt in your hat
Cuz I'm a wild barbarian, too hard, I'm scarin' 'em

Century 21 solar eclipse

While you listenin' to the words that I wrote on the disc
Thelonus, my description is do-rags, pants sag down
to my feet

AK is my heat, everyday in the street till I lay six feet

QB, PJs, and we playin' for keeps

Jewelry, cars and Jeeps is my motto

Four-fives with the hollows, **** on the nozzles

Pop bottles with those who left here

The best years, wearin' a ****proof vest years

The aim for the head and chest years

What's your name? Make your name known

For the next year's, better rep, yeah

Nasty, Nas the Esco to Escobar

Now he is Nastrodamus

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I let y'all **** bang my **** before Saddam hits

The Nastrodamus tell us what time it is

I was the first one on that Don ****

First **** to sing a hook on some Tj Swan ****

Black ski masks up in the projects, camouflage

Run up in your crib, tie up your ****

Weigh the bricks and we loco, so broke, brown ****

won't sell
Spendin' your money on ****, smoke and hotels

Hood rats and **** wound up females
Got babies by hustlers and **** in jail
Slingin for chips and fiends with burnt finger tips
Base heads, **** cab drivers just for a hit

A week later, sportin' Gators, gettin' thrills
Our honies wearin' Gucci high heels
She come to scoop me, I chill
Leave streets alone for a sec
Hit the sky bar, sunset, and the sex is so high-tech, uh

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Now, lounge homeboy, you in the Godly zone
Rest in peace, Ill Will, now your name's in the throne
We gon' rep it the best that we can
Physically, you was killed by the weapons of man

But where you at now, you lamp laid in Mac's now
Where Bravehearts put they rap down in honor of your
name
You a legend
And they don't understand how you see over from
Heaven
But that's another level, brethren

Tow G's, we got the type fam with type 11's
We do squeeze, thought it's not right
But that's the zone that we left in
Bentleys, Porches, DRJ watches

Sick with the bread, Lamborghini trucks topless
Laptops with 100 gigabytes, ninja bikes
And we all roll dice, for each other's ice
And how does one guy multiply to more than five wise
guys?
But only one man, only the mind's eyes, I can
understand that I'm...

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Ill Will
Nastrodamus
New LP for the 2G
Uh

Bravehearts
Nation
Big Things
Lucciano

Oh, the Lord again
M-O-B-B Deep
Zaire
Jungle
Raise hope

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