

## Nas

### "No More"

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[Nas]

Everyday she walk by  
See me on the same block  
Same crew, like she never seen rocks  
Chain watch, rims blue  
Different color boots on, park Yo car  
Few predicates ex-cons, rip arms, bettin' chips  
Puff medicine play my gangsta beats  
Tunnel bangers, Flex, Clue tapes bangin' the streets  
I'm just a fly, thuggish baller shorty anxious to meet  
Till I die keep wanting to head mink to the feet  
But shorty jail bait, might get me five to life  
Maybe in time you can become Nas's wife  
Go to school, study law  
I'mma pay your tuition  
Come on campus, buy you books  
Do your babysitting  
My unusual style may confuse a while  
When you get older I'mma bless you with a child  
See now you was unaware that this thug had affection  
Let me be your angel and I'll be your protection

1 - [3LW]

It's either you will  
Either you won't  
Sometimes you do  
Sometimes you don't  
Sometimes it's yes  
Other times it's no  
But I can't take it no more  
Take your wrong and make it right  
Just say you can make up your mind  
Is it serious or isn't it?  
Cause I can't take it no more

Make 'em clap to this...

Baby, baby you keep  
Putting things before me  
But I was there for you when you had nothing  
So baby, baby

Basically it's them or me  
Now or never  
Give me all or nothing

Repeat 1

Make 'em clap to this...

Baby, baby  
You keep telling me you're changing  
You promise you will be a better man  
But no soon as you see your peeps  
There you go switching out on me  
And we're back at square one again

[Nas]

Them 3 tryin' get with me  
Y'all just a child-child  
Maybe I can get you with little Sammie or Bow Wow  
Please girls try to understand me now-now  
Like my little sisters I'mma hold you down-down  
Got the whole world in your hands  
Three little woman got these young boys tryna be their  
man  
Do your thing shorty but if they get disrespectful  
Get on your cell phone call big brother Esco  
Now let's go

[3LW]

Cause all this back and forth  
In and out, ups and downs  
Is beginning to wear me out  
See you gotta tell me now  
Tell me now  
Don't wait till the end  
It's either me or your friends  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Trackmasters]

Remix, Trackmasters, Remix  
Remix, Precision, Remix  
We about to make ya clap to this  
Remix, uh

Repeat 1 till end

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