

Nas "Proclamation"

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This is my openin' scripture
I've been preparin' this album my whole life
Might be uncomfortable for most you listeners
Satin's bombardin' me with propositions but I decline
I started in the bridge without a pot to piss in

I overcame all the opposition
My teachers told that I'd be broken
Mayne on a cot in prison
Cloaked in the finest drapes, not Bathing Apes

But we still filthy
Supreme Court say we still guilty
This is the Genesis
And I don't even see a worthy arch nemesis

I get loose like the Jena Six
They put a noose on 'Pac
Now I'm defendin' Vick and free that nigger TIP
I'd take the grave or a bed

Then to let some dirty clan members run up in my crib
And plant cracks on the man that's goin' to church
Plants packs on the man that's goin' to work
And build cases

Meanwhile they daddies and they brothers is recruitin'
All my brothers and cousins to fill bases
The nerve of y'all to call Escobar racist
Nigger, nigger, nigger, nigger, nigger, nigger, nigger hatred

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