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## Nas "Pussy Killz"

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Crazy Ah Yo pussy kill me Huh, yeah, yeah Huh, huh, huh, huh

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Pussy kill me when I was born Pardon me I rephrase it departed mommy wound decayin' I look at the bright side, the fact that I got a life side Born 73, September right Nas, true, Virgo child The first thing I learned is money makes the world go round On a small planet, it's 10 women to 1 man I wonder how we managed To say vows and walk a straight line in marriage

Niggas is some nasty creatures, bitches even nastier They throw it at your boy and it's hard for me to pass it up

Freaky ho's licken niggas ass and nuts Stupid bitch bragen till her baby dad went nuts And now were looking for me, 2 cars deep Rollin' up on niggas Barrel out da window, asking you Nas peeps

I can't here dat 2 4 5 nigga grad at Pass it to me sucker for love niggas I blast at

I swear my dick is gonna get me into trouble, I pissin' bubble

I thought I felt a sharp pain betta stick to rubbers When lain, hooker after hooker down and day Watch out for diseases, the doctors can't name 'em Just a thought we all fuck the same chicks Some play like they innocent Fucken entertainers, and basket ball players The bitch is a ho

But still some of ya'll will say ya put your dick in her dough You're just a nigger that life to her, she thought your crazy

Now your monkey ass want to shoot the pimp that pipes her She had your baby, now you a lifa The suicide note you write her, pussy killz

Oh, what a thrill inside a bitch feel Gotta be strong and handle, it is real Pussy killz Mad shots keep a nigga open Bitch have a nigga's gun smoking Pussy killz

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My nigga James got married same girl he went to school with Nice girl, nerd with glasses, he was too stuck Studied for her masters, part time nurse I tell you how superb the ass is, but who's looking And I mean that's my man, maybe I just took a peek Maybe I wondered what it would be like, syke 'Cause James and me like, I was with A Z like Luke and Han Solo, fuckin' with niggas girls, forbidden, that's a no no

It's death and we're real niggas civilized guards And there ain't to many niggas like Nas I'm trust worthy Plus I know a dude that caught his wife cheatin' Killed his baby, killed his wife, and took his own life even

Happy for James 'cause real bitches hard to come by This nigga found one, I told him he was lucky an clown something

Rollin' up duckies while watching Roy Jones in round one

He froze put his to the TV about an inch close

Move outa the way nigga what the fuck the matter with you, you blind

He pointed to the front row, thought he was losing his mind

She was supposed to be with her sick mother Left for the weekend, stress when she was leaving Now she next to some nigga cheesin'

He's having trouble breathing

He pictured them making noises, grindin' 'em and kissin' 'em Yellin', ain't no telling where her lips have bin Left her foul messages, she came home no lesser then Ten minutes later and they start wrestling, and screamin' She said she missed her flight that evening She never left, she wasn't at the fight u speakin' That's Vegas this is New York you bugin'

I held up my hand for dat, but he wouldn't touch it

I'm like when u started actin' like that, this is dumbness Gave me a crazy look and started swingin' punches I ducked couldn't believe it, the niggas so wet He got his gad and started squeezin', hit two police men

Neighbors dialed 911 they heard the thumpin' Wounded cops kicked in the door and started dumpin' Me and his wife hit to the floor she smelt strange My comrade was breathing no more they killed James

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