

**Nas****"Sex Drugs Money and Murder"**Visit "[Sex Drugs Money and Murder](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

featuring Noreaga

Nas talking:

Yo Nore I just can't understand  
what be going through brothers minds man  
Know what I'm saying!  
You try to tell a brother when he going the wrong way  
try to put him on the right way  
he don't wanna hear that though  
so you just gotta let a nigga go

(Nas)

Death followed'em  
before it swallowed'em whole  
it was signs he shoulda read  
that was inside of his soul  
niggas light dutchies to'em now, so long  
missa muthafucka, but still  
life goes on  
hope I'm rich on my last day  
clutching some ass,  
niggas say he came and went  
got a nut when he passed, an old man  
laying dead on my bed, wit some young shit  
screaming out FREEDOM  
when I slung to her chest  
after that chill, be a bitch wit a hex  
every nigga she sex, be the next  
put ta rest

(Noreaga)

Yo if you live, you a member in 85  
when it was just bats and knives,  
made men and made wives  
things changed, sell the Jetta, cop the Range  
sending slugs that a leave that ass cripple  
as a child had nemia wit out the sickle  
N-O-R-E, nore, grand markey  
always wanted to be in this game since Biz Markie  
we fuck it up what  
light dro, throw the chalk up

ever since crack came in little capsules  
we control blocks, rock flat-tops  
had two spots, selling blue tops  
seeing Benni cop new rocks

(Nas)

Four wheel flow wit the rowdy thugs  
Queens out, smoke Cali budd  
feened out, my thoughts leak out  
I speak out, what's worth dying for  
freedom, respect or both  
what's worth ya tears  
being broke or when ya man get smoked  
it all depends if you used to having ends in his ceased  
instead of cry, more see,  
whoever fly in the beef  
on the other hand, if it's not ya real fam deceased  
and you used to funerals, then it ain't that deep  
so when you kep slingin  
me myself, I do my thing in the streets  
since i was young I was anxious to eat

(Noreaga)

Yo since a young sibling  
had every flavor Timberland  
always had jumpshot, and always dribbling  
yo macarole, Jose lay  
like casserole, dolomite type  
the Jungle low, cut the China white  
come check ya, mix henney wit the nectars  
on straight flights while y'all catch connectors,  
if it was up to me  
the whole world would be comfortably  
since it's not, y'all niggas stay fucked up  
I think about y'all too much  
and be bankrupt, so nigga get yours, I got mine  
so WHAT WHAT

(Nas)

Sex and money go together like techs and nine shells  
swiss cheese you and cover it up like Rahswell, cartel  
yo ain't seen no iller regime  
the Stellarsteen profecy  
project warrior, owns property  
crack is hated, cops get jealous  
cause I stay wit  
the 98 temporary plates on my whip  
the system think its not right  
Arista could fuck a cops awife  
cause I'm on, televisi-on  
and live the pop life

I rock mics, make mils  
soundscan sales, one point whatever records  
professionalist skills, moneys the root of evil  
but it make you happy  
don't wanna shoot my people  
but still they might clap me  
cause I talk like Dr.Malacayork  
play the sidewalk, hold fort  
diamond plate chaiun, gold fort  
get in tune, rich like Ricky form Silver Spoon  
Frank Lopez crib, elevators and living rooms  
(Noreaga)

A yo we still in Queens  
same place where we used to be  
most people don't see us  
cause we usually out touring  
leave the hood, now the hood boring  
NORE, you know me, we regulated  
straight from Iraq to QB, affilated  
it's like a Higher Learning  
from 99th street down to Vernon  
letting our heat burst burning  
like Henney wet, throwing up my set  
catch me on the Startek  
bout to set the connect  
Yo Sex,Drugs, Money and Murder  
beers and sex, Lands and Lex  
in the projects  
the fourth floor, where we score through our cooker  
D's shook up, hit the block  
now you looker!

(Nas and Noreaga talking)

NAS: It's like the battle will symbolize the war,  
and the war symbolize the winners of the battle,  
no what I mean, go at ya neck!  
Either you in it or you in the motherfucking way baby!  
NORE: Word up, we analate ya ass!  
NAS: Queens style, no what I'm saying!  
NORE: Ish me Allah da men a Raheem!  
NAS: Queens style, Brooklyn style!  
NORE: Went from selling cracks to making raps,  
to fucking hoodrats!  
NAS:Lefrak and QB

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