

Nas "Small World"

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See no evil, fear no evil, speak no evil, hear no evil
If you don't bring that shit around you
You ain't got nuttin' to worry about
Yeah, knah-sayin'?

Yo, yo, yo, yo
Carolyn, from Maryland, she Lady Heroin
She elegant, her apparel in the M-Class caravan
Ki's of dope, lovin' cats to ski in her dope
She fuck killers in her condo, her Benz and her boat

Her iced throat, ass is curvy, forty years old
She passin' for thirty, Gucci framed glasses from
Purvy's
Madison Ave. shoppin' when she not, coppin' bricks of
that shit
She hoppin' on dicks, ridin' Pony's who trick

At my man's wake, she said the eulogy
After that I usually, bumped into her shoppin' for
jewelry
Her bodyguard screwin' me, I gave her my math
Ain't nothin' new to me, blowin' backs out, six-pack
Stout's

Wide fat mouth, the evil look, with a bow-leg
Yo niggaz said, "Shorty's a pro, she blow heads
She push the fo' red, she know Feds, Feds know her"
A code red, maybe she's out to slay me, this bitch is
crazy

She blew the celly up, meet me at the telly to fuck
She knew about, cats from way back, we smoke the
haystack
She never cough once, blunts was her hobby
She said I knew her man probably
No doubt, not since he tried to rob me

I jettted though, sometimes you never know
He snorted all her work, now she need me
To do her dirty work

It's a small world
Nigga you reap what you sow
What goes around, comes around
If you sleep you don't know

A very small world
Where beef could never end
At the time you least expect it
I'ma see you again

It's a small world
You get away with it now
Soon enough it catches up to you
Someway, somehow

Yo, it's a small world
Watch what you do

Snook from Redhook was grimy, did five years, glad to
be home
From Attica known, for keepin' chrome calibers
Smooth like a Wallaby shoe, he's out to get it
Five years plannin' to blow, soon as he hit the bri-dicks

Had a girl in Woodside Queens, thought he was low
Played the crib for a month and deaded his P.O.
Started robbin' niggaz till he caught a whole kilo
He had a bunch of starvin' niggaz he owe, he never
paid though

Got large, sign on his door, "Don't knock hard"
Layin' with his bitch, niggaz is rich, is what he told her
Played the block, holdin' cracks inside the baby stroller
Here come his crazy soldier, six shots it's over

A year went past
Snook went flossin' fast
His old man had crossed his ass
For the laws of this fast cash

It's a small world
Nigga reap what you sow
What goes around, comes around
If you sleep you don't know

A very small world
Where beef could never end
At the time you least expect it
I'ma see you again nigga

It's a small world, no doubt

You get away with it now
Soon enough it catches up to you
Someway, somehow

It's a small world
Watch what you do

I seen death, seen thugs cry, it's bugged why
We let the slugs fly, enter your brain, through your skull
Another thug died, pitchin' your soul into that infinite
black hole
Where many souls go, 'cause of a fo'-fo' blast

Snook was one of 'em, so many more
Even that Fendi whore, got niggaz hit up yeah let that
Henny pour
Carolyn, paid-up bitch, made bitch, stay rich
Heard her bodyguard took Snook to God

Carolyn when she needed him, he took the job
He was close to her, ever since she took him inside
When his mom's died, dopefiend OD-ed, eighty-five
He went crazy, stuck up banks to stay alive

He was live, do niggaz even know the things that he
tried
Robbed armored trucks, incidents where police died
He stayed in lower Eastside, peace God
He starin' at me hard

Two of his mans with him, I got to hit 'em
I'm reachin' for my Roscoe, cocked it back on and get
my blast on
At the gas station, bunch of Arabs racin'
Out the way as my Torah spray, jump in the whip
Hit the highway, you know how I say, the game that I
play

It's real tendencies, when you feel your enemies
But can't figure out whose who, keep it true
Shit is cool now, put the tools down? Never
'Cause everyday is on, livin' this life out for this
cheddar

It's a small world
Nigga you reap what you sow
What goes around, comes around
If you sleep you won't know

A very small world
Where beef, never ends

At the time you least expect it
I'ma see you again

It's a small world
You get away with it now
Soon enough it catches up to you
Someway, somehow

It's a small world
Watch what you do

I'm going to see you again
Uh-huh, I'm going to see you again, nigga
Uh-huh, going to see you again, nigga, yeah

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