

Nas

"Some Of Us Have Angels"

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Some of us have angels, the kingdom, the power
Some of us have angels, the power, the glory
Some of us have demons, greed, and lust
Some of us have demons, lust, temptation

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Now this is you, dressed in all black, fatigue hat, ready
for combat
A good nigga, you don't leave tracks
A hood nigga wantin' G-stacks, do what you gotta do to
get that
You feel you need that, where the jooks at?

These are your niggaz, creepin' they be leavin' niggaz
sleep witchu
Loc' style, quiet no smile, it's the official
Sometime they grimy, speakin' on they own people
They snake you if they have to, raised tattoos

Now these are your bitches, phonin' lonely homey
chickens
All the homies stick em, you think you own em man
listen
She stab you in your sleep with a knife from out the
kitchen
Put a root on you, next week they find you missin'

Dead in your expedition in the forest, fell off the cliff
and
Tumbled 'til you blew up, Feds told her and she threw
up
Fake bitches, actresses, wicked witch practices
Two sides of us, negative or positive

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Now this is your mom, your good luck charm
Pushin' you to do no wrong, prayin' for you that you live
long
Nobody kill my baby, but she know her baby crazy
In and out of jail, mom's screamin', "God take me"

This is your pop, chip off the old block that made him
The man of the house, mom and pops seperatin'
Spittin' image of a gangster the way pop walked
The way pop talked, got older and you thanked him
now

This is your hood, poor folks drugs and robberies
Turnin' into the things moms wanted you not to be
Crime followin' the wrong dudes who have no values
Life's cheap as the dime in the minds of those around
you

This is the test, the stress, the conflict the ups and
downs of
Niggaz around you make threats
They tell you keep it gangster, no matter the
predicament
Even though your decision won't help you benefit

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Now once again this is you, entertainin' your desires
Bitches money and guns, aimin' and you fire
Everyday is grief, if it ain't beef, it's feedin' your seed
Tryin' to eat? You form material needs

The weed make your brain sizzle, a pistol make it cool
off
By stickin' up niggaz, make them take they jewels off
His reputation is, bigger than his whole life span
He never planned to fail, he just failed to plan

What does it take to realize, Satan's alive, he whispers
And any chance he get, he can take niggaz
He comes in all shapes and sizes, his best disguise is
When he stand beside us, but God is inside us, within
me

You are your worst enemy my mom's words echo in my
head
And if I let go I'm dead

He stepped at my door, the motivate my spirit
And now the body experience, so now I feel it

Lookin' at my blessings, the bullets - that missed me
coulda hit me
Them court cases coulda put me in the penitentiary
I never hate, that's just wasted energy
The past is gone, the present's a gift, so what's the
mystery?

The future and time only reveals, what fear is
False expectations, appearin' real
We only human, love thy neighbor, so I was told
And I will 'til permanently, my eyes are closed

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