

# Nas

## "Stay"

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Peace to the Five Percenters,  
online engine inventors  
Shout to them niggas, family men, bringin' home  
dinners  
Watch out for desperate lonely women, hurt ya happy  
home  
Miserable and alone, kissable, nice to bone  
She not the type deserving of a throne  
Her beauty is her curse, she fuck for shoes and a purse  
Make me a movie first, can watch you on my phone  
I shop in Barcelona  
I spend some nights in Rome  
Feel like a knight from England  
that's what I named my son: Knight  
He was born to be one, that's how my game was won  
White 740 Beamer  
licked by an angel's tongue  
I'm livin' dangerous son, she got a man, a famous one  
Honey be pocket watchin', she got a lot of options  
Hard to make up her mind decidin' which baller to rock  
with  
Hot to death, slim pickings, but I'm not impressed  
She got the hottest sex, so I guess I'mma just...

Stay  
ven though I Explain don't like you, next Friday night  
can't wait to fight you  
Locked up I would knife you, don't fuck with you  
Last month I even bucked at you, you got locked  
I felt bad, wait, do I got love for you?  
I might kill you, but do I got love for you?  
I want you dead under 6 feet of soil  
At the same time, want you here to witness me while  
you in misery  
We hate each other, but it's love, what a thug mystery  
Years ago they ate the heart of a slain enemy  
We enemies, but your hatred could never enter me  
Some seek fame cause they need validation  
Some say hatin' is confused admiration  
Spotlight on me, I still look twenty  
Still get money, lady killer pushin' a Bentley  
Maybe niggas could see too much of they failures

through a nigga who realer  
I don't like you near bruh, but I need you to...  
Stay

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