

## Nas "Take It In Blood"

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"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that" *[repeat 2X]*

*[--> Kool Keith from the Ultramagnetic MC's 'Ease Back']*

*[Nas]*

Yo; I never brag, how real I keep it, cause it's the best secret

I rock a vest, prestigious, Cuban link flooded Jesus in a Lex watchin Kathie Lee and Regis

My actions are one with the seasons

A tec squeezin - executioner, winter time I rock a fur Mega popular, center of attraction

Climaxin, my bitches they be laughin

They high from sniffin coke off a twenty-cent Andrew Jackson

City lights spark a New York night

Rossi and Martini sippin, Sergio Tachinni flippin mad pies

low price, I blow dice and throw em

Forty-five by my scrotum, manifest the "Do or Die" slogan

My niggaz roll in ten M3's

Twenty Gods poppin wheelies on Kawasaki's

Hip-Hop's got me on some ol', sprayin shots like a drumroll

Blankin out and never miscount the shells my gun hold I don't stunt, I regulate

Henny and Sprite, I seperate, watchin crab niggaz marinate

I'm all about tecs and good jooks and sex

Israelite books, holdin government names from Ness

MC's are crawlin out, every hole in the slum

You be aight like blood money in a pimp's cum

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that"

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that..

.. for, you wack MC's"

*[Nas]*

Currency is made in trust of the Messiah

I'm spending it to get higher  
Earth, Wind, and Fire singing reasons why I'm  
up early, trustworthy is a nine that bust early  
Sunshine on my grill, I spill  
Remi on imaginary graves, put my hat on my waves  
Latter Day Saints say religious praise  
I dolo, challenge any team or solo  
You must be buggin out, new to my shit, home on a  
furlough  
Ask around, who's laid up, sharp and straight up  
Mafioso, gettin niggaz wigs sprayed up  
Skies are misty, my life's predicted by a gypsy  
I'll one day walk into shots drunk off champagne from  
Sicily  
This be the drama, I'ma pause like a comma  
in a sentence, paragraph's indented  
Bloodshot red eyes, high, yellow envelopes of lye  
Openin cigars, let tobacco fly  
Condos are tuneproof, we're looking out the sky's  
moonroof  
Shittin like gin and prune juice  
Yo the system wants the coon's noose, hang em high  
Courtrooms filled up, it's off the hook while I  
just wrote a statement, like I'm facing twenty years  
in the basement - chilling on the via with Mumia  
for wearin chrome - I told the judge snakes slither  
  
like Sharon Stone, but like Capone I'm thrown (yo)

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like  
that"  
"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like  
that..  
.. for, you wack MC's"  
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that..  
.. for, you wack MC's"

*[Nas]*

Lyrical, ly-lyrical mission..  
Lyrical..  
Yo the time is wastin, I use the mind elevation  
Dime sack lacin, court pen pacin  
Individual, lyrical math abrasion  
Psychic evaluation, the foulest nation  
We livin in, dangerous lives, mad leak and battered  
wives  
A lifestyle where bad streets is patternized  
Wise men build and destroy

While the real McCoy dopefiend, named Detroit is still  
dealin boy  
Coke suppliers actin biased  
Cause rumors say that niggaz wear wires and we liars  
But every night the gat's fired, and every day a rat's  
hired  
I still remain the mack flyest in the phat Kani, it's --  
-- just the killer in me, slash drug dealer MC  
Ex-slug filler, semi mug peeler  
Demi, bottles of Mo', yo simply follow me flow  
Put poetry inside a crack pot and blow  
rough holes for cracked out pussies and buttholes  
Bring the G's and the D's roll, they can't touch those  
Why shoot the breeze about it, when you could be  
about it?  
My degrees are routed, toward the peasy haired brick  
houses  
instead of the fake medallions  
Rich niggaz transport in thousands  
Foreign cash exchange amountin to millions  
Doors is locked, rocks is chopped, watch the cameras  
in the ceilings  
Trick bitches catching mad feelings  
Peelin off in the Lex Jeep, techniques is four-wheelin  
I bet it be some shit when we connect with Stretch  
When we catch them sex niggaz with the tecs you  
blessed, word  
So now it's on, never wasted a slug,  
Time is money when it comes to mine, take it in blood

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like  
that"

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like  
that..

.. for, you wack MC's" *[repeat in background to fade]*

Yeah, Capone-N-Noreaga  
Yeah, yo, offical Queensbridge murderers  
Mobb Deep keep it real though  
Motherfuckin AZ yo  
'Mega, 'Mega, whatever  
Scarlett O'Hara  
Yo, Fox Boogie  
East New York  
Gambo, Brownsville  
Wizard, Fort Rockaway  
Big Jersey  
Connecticut, D.C., Sudan  
V.A. ?? N.C., L.A.  
So on and so on...  
Big Ha, Houston Fifth Ward

Black Ed, keep it real Moe..

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