

## Nas

# "The Promised Land"

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Now I and I say greetings in the name of the mighty  
king

And I and I say played by the King love is all I bring  
And I and I say Africa is I and I responsibility  
dreadlocks  
Yes, huh

To the Promise Land  
Going to the Promise Land  
Yes, the Promise Land, o gosh now  
To the Promise Land, yeah

Imagine Ghana like California with Sunset Boulevard  
Johannesburg would be Miami, Somalia like New York  
With the most pretty light, the nuffest pretty car  
Ever New Year the African Times Square lock-off

Imagine Lagos like Las Vegas, the ballers dem a ball  
Angola like Atlanta, a pure plane take off  
Bush Gardens inna Mali, Chicago inna Chad

Magic Kingdom inna Egypt, Philadelphia like Sudan

The Congo like Colorado, Fort Knox inna Gabon  
People living in Morocco like the state of Oregon  
Algeria warmer than Arizona, bring your sun lotion  
Early morning class of Yoga on the beach in Senegal

Ethiopia the capitol of fi di Congression  
A deh so I belong, a deh di the king come from  
I can see us all in limos, Jaguars and B'mos

Riding on the King's Highway  
To the Promise Land  
Going to the Promise Land

O, Gosh  
Yeah, the Promise Land

Yeah, the Promise Land  
Oh

Promised Land, I picture Porsches, Basquiat portraits  
Pinky rings realistic princesses  
Heiresses bunch a kings and queens  
Plus I picture fortunes for kids out in Port-Au-Prince  
Powerless, they not allowed to fit but not about to slip

Vision Promised Land with fashion like

Madison Ave, Manhattan, Saks 5th Ave and Rodeo

Relaxing popping labels, Promise Land no fables  
This where the truth's told, use them two holes  
Above your nose to see the proof yo

Imagine a contraption that could take us back  
When the world was run by black men  
Back to the future, anything can happen  
If these are the last days and 100-foot waves come  
crashing down

I get some hash and pounds  
Pass around the bud then watch the flood  
Can't stop apocalypse  
My synopsis is catastrophic

If satellites is causing earthquakes  
Will we survive it?  
Honestly man it's the sign of the times  
And the times at hand

There's a lot of work to be done, o gosh  
In the Promised Land

Going to the Promise Land  
O gosh  
Take me to the Promise Land

The Promise Land  
Oh, the Promise Land  
The Promise Land, oh, oh, yeah

There's plenty of land for you and I  
Buy and buy  
Lots of food to share for everyone  
No time for segregation

In the Promised Land  
Yes a to the Promised Land  
The Promised Land

Going to The Promise Land

Oh

There's a lot of work to be done

In the Promise

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