

Nas "Untitled"

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[Sample]

"They did not have the power to stop Louis Farrakhan
They were trying to touch on and thief envy within the
leadership
But as a general and a man that rose through the ranks
through discipline
His presence inspired those men with the discipline he
imposed on his own life
Louis Farrakhan"

[Nas]

No revolutionary gets old or so I'm told
Your left full of bullet holes when you tell the people go
free
Oh, it's a matter of days before they try to take me
I heard gun shots rang; his bullet's got my name
I ain't see 'em take aim, I dreamt this day came
'Cause I stood in the face of damnation
Satan spat at 'em, flat out disgraced 'em
He want my blood, why me?
Why not the fake who deserve death man?
Fuck it, I'll take one
'Cause stop me but can't stop a whole nation of millions
who feel you deceived them
They believe in reparation makes it even
So I'm deadly now because of one reason, they
listening
In Budapest, Japan, China, and Switzerland
We getting it in son, another bullet pass by, miss me
Wondering who plotting to get me?
Alphabet boys still plotting against me
To hush me and stuff me in the pockets of history
You won't remember why they came to clip me
When time go by you'll soon forget me
They say he was the king of bling, jewels, and Bentley's

Then I use one of my lines just to prove I'm guilty
Don't let 'em kill me...

[Sample]

"They did not have the power to stop Louis Farrakhan."
"They did not have the power to stop Louis Farrakhan."

"They did not have the power to stop Louis Farrakhan."
"They did not have the power to stop Louis Farrakhan."

[Nas]

Some revolutionaries do live long
Am I one of them? Guess we'll know in due time
Everybody has rights, can I use mine?
Can I rock shine? Can I have a girl that's too fine?
Got a swell life, tell me will I lose mine?
Every time I turn around somebody new dying
Let's start living, alecart, Escargo, Escobar invest my
millions
Mansion for the wife the rest for the children
Knowing that they coming anytime
But until then I'ma in lost till they shoot me
Million dollar stones in my camouflaged Gucci
Giving you this crack like Pookie
To question the system, be the resistance
No matter what color you are everybody niggas
Or you can stand by or watch or you can march on with
us

[Chorus - Nas 2x]

Some revolutionaries get old although I'm told
You'll get a left full of bullet holes when you tell the
people go free
Oh, it's a matter of days before they try to take me

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