

Nas "You're The Man"

Visit "[You're The Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Uh uh, yo

They plan was to knock me out the top of the game
But I overstand they truth is all lame
I hold cannons that shoot balls of flames
Right in they fat mouth then I carve my name

Nas too real, Nas true king
It's however you feel, g'head, you swing
Your arms too short to box with God
I don't kill soloists only kill squads

Fame went to they head, so now it's fuck Nas
Yesterday you begged for a deal, today you tough
guys
I seen it comin' soon as I popped my first bottle
I spotted my enemies tryna' do what I do

Came in with my style, so I fathered you
I kept changin' on the world since barbecue
Now you wanna hang with niggas I hung with
Fuck bitches I hit, it's funny I once said

If I, ever make a record I take a check and put
something away
For a rainy day to make my exit
But look at me now, ten years deep
Since in the project, crack in my socks weep

I never asked to be top of rap's elite
Just a ghetto child tryna' learn the traps of the streets
But look at me now

You're da man, you're da man
You're da man, you're da man
You're da man, you're da man
You're da man, you're da man
You're da man, you're da man

Now wait a sec', give me time to explain, women and
fast cars
And diamond rings can poison a rap star

It's suicidal, how I smoke in so much la'
I saw a dead bird flyin' through a broken sky

Wish I could flap wings and fly away
To where black kings and Ghana stay
So I could get on my flesh right away
But that'll be the day when it's peace

When my gat don't need to spray
When these streets are safe to play
Sex with death, indulge in these women
Vision my own skeleton swimmin' in eternal fire

Broads play with pentagrams in they vagina
Like the Exorcist, then they gave birth to my seeds
I beg for God's help, why they love hurtin' me?
I'm your disciple, a thug certainly

I'm the N the A to the S I R
If I wasn't I must've been Escobar
Forty-five in my waist, starin' at my reflection
In the mirror, sittin' still in the chair like my conception

When everything around me got cloudy
The chair became a king's throne, my destiny found
me
It's clear why the struggle was so painful
Metamorphosis, this is what I changed to and God, I'm
so thankful

You're da man, you're da man
You're da man, you're da man
You're da man, you're da man
You're da man, you're da man
You're da man, you're da man
You're da man, you're da man

Visit [Nas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.