

NaS Feat. Amerie "Rule"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Nas, uh, yo, yo
Life, they wonder, can they take me under?
Nah, never that, nah, yo, yo

I come from the housin' tenement buildings
Unlimited killings, menaces marked for death
Better known as the projects
Where junkies and rock heads dwell

Though I owe to it my success
With survival of the fittest, everyday is a chal'
I would think I'm a part of U.S.A. and be proud
Confronted with racism, started to feel foreign

Like the darker you are, the realer your problems
I reached for the stars but I just kept slippin'
On this life mission, never know what's next
Ancient kings from Egypt, up to Julius Cezar

Had a piece of the globe, every continent
Yo, there's Asia, Africa, Europe, France, Japan
Pakistan, America, Afghanistan
Yo, there's Protestants, Jews, Blacks, Arabics
Call a truce, world peace, stop actin' like savages
No war, we should take time and think

The bombs and tanks makes mankind extinct
But since the beginning of time it's been men with arms
fightin'
Lost lives in the Towers and Pentagon, why then?
Must it go on, we must stop the killin'
Tell me why we die, we all God's children

World is hating, that's forever
(Uh, c'mon)
It's time that we stand together
(Yeah, for the world)

Everybody wants to rule the world
(What, what, what, what, what, c'mon)
World, world, world, world

(Peace, peace, peace)

Yo, there's brothers on the block, posted up like they
own it

That's they corner, from New York to California
Got blocks locked down
Like, "Dog you safe whenever you with me
See this is my town"

So the youngsters, grows in ghettos, goes to prison
At an early age, already know it's against him
So in order for him to survive, one day he must
Open up his eyes to the set backs and rise

'Cause everybody wants a shot in this land of
opportunity
Look at what this country's got
There shouldn't be nobody homeless
How can the president fix other problems
When he ain't fixed home yet

The earth wasn't made for one man to rule alone
To all colors increases, to home it belongs
I want land, mansions, banks and gold
The diamonds in Africa, oil in my control

The world's natural resources, all its residuals
But then comes foes, I have to guard it with missels
And I become the most wanted

But is it worth hearin' a million people problems
And followed by Secret Service
I guess, attempts at my life with loaded barrels
So move over Colin Powell or just throw in the towel, yo

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It's time that we stand together
(Yeah, for the world)

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(What, what, what, what, what, c'mon)
World, world, world, world
(Peace, peace, peace)

Y'all know that's my style to hit you at the right time
No other compares to what Nas write down
Tell you my dreams, show you my pain is yours
You could get what you love, be a chain in cause
You alive right now

There's so many that's dead or locked up inside the
beast
I'm a hot light now
It's whatever man think of manifest to the real
The plan is to wake up 'cause time reveals

All this hate can't forever last
All my ghetto heroes in Heaven
It's like you right here and never passed
You just transcend, I know I'm gon' see you again

Hopin' I reach the world leaders and win
Ain't nothin' without struggle, listen up, it's critical
We used to fear arms, now the weapons are chemical
In hip-hop, the weapons are lyrical
To be the best you challenge the best
Then the blessings are spiritual

Top of the world for the kid and unless
Poppin' any rapper's head off his shoulders, no contest
I know the most high hear me, so fly you can't near me
You scared of a mirror, my theory is that, knowledge is
power
To every projects and every street corner, we gotta get
ours now

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(What, what, what, what, what, c'mon)
World, world, world, world
(Peace, peace, peace)

Yo, niggas ain't forget shit, know what I'm sayin'?
Niggas ain't forget nothin'
Men, women and children killed by the police and shit
Niggas ain't gon' forget that, you know what I mean?
Yo, what this war just show me is like

Whatever you want out of life
Whatever you feel is rightfully yours, go out and take it
Even if that means blood and death
You know, that's what I was raised up on
That's what this country's about
This is what my country is and my country's a
muthafucka

