

NaS Feat. AZ

"Flyest"

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Geah
Peace king
Peace king
Listen, they wrote a book on your life
Right

You think anybody'll read it?
No fuckin' doubt!
Let's make history, homey
Aight then

You know we brought the hoes clothes and money rolls
to the table
No, fuckin' doubt
It's time to manifest this
Shit we the flyest nigga
Bring it to a whole, y'know?
Gangsta nigga

Niggaz better watch ya back, it's so cold
Pinky rings shinin', so act like y'don't know
Bitches in heat for niggaz that got dough
We the flyest gangsters

What you don't got is my natural glow
Countin' out stacks and mackin' out hoes
Pushin' big dicks and packin' our chrome
We the flyest gangsters

Follow, I'm like a Lamborghini green Diablo
Coupe VT, it's like DVD when I flow
Feel me, I'm loved like the great late Malik Sealy
The one the player haters hate dearly, but can't near
me

Homicide can't scare me
I o-bide by the laws of these streets sincerely, a real
nigga
The type that can build with ya
Verbalize bring life to a still picture, it's God-given

Been blessed with Allah's vision, strength and beauty

Truly my only duty is to dodge prison
Play wit me, I'm modest 'til them strays hit me
Regardless the circumstances I'ma stay filthy

Dough forever, the live stay low forever
And fuck niggaz 'cause it's hard to keep them close
together
One dependant, no wife, one co-defendant
No forms of weakness, I flow with vengeance

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I do what I can do when I can do it
Feel how I feel when I feel what I'm feelin'
Live how I live it's only 'cause I been through it
Learn to try it like to eat it and shit it's nuttin' to it

Burn it, light it, weed it and off the liquor, while drivin'
outside
I'll never catch a vehicular homicide
My music is a description of my vibe of course
My life, my sites, my thoughts, what I like on my fork

'Cause you are what you eat, you eat what you can
You pray to bless the food but first you wash your
hands
To wash away them bad spirits, don't bring it in your
home
Once you let them in they stayin', evil be gone, say it

I'm proud of Mase for givin' himself to the Lord
Wonderin' does Faith, think about Big anymore
Of course my nigga Horse got married, see shit is
changin'
We ain't these little niggaz no more, runnin' dangerous

I like to bone, I'm a peaceful brother
Eat up so much the girls call me seafood lover
Be havin' they legs shakin', stab 'em, break 'em
I'm Hercules, Hercules when havin' relations, the flyest

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We put this on the, soul of our born
As we hold the Qu'ran
Kamikaze style
Older cats coachin' us on

Yo it's kill or be killed
Understand, real'll be real
A forty-shot spectrum make your whole embassy kneel
Identity sealed, protected by

Our energy shield
And fuck a drop 'cause that's that shit that got Kennedy
killed
Close the books
Was taught never expose a crook
Between the knight and the bishop

Wanna knock ya rook, I'm a rare breed never had a fair
to lead
I ain't light, niggaz recite
Too impaired to breathe
We both hard hit just like Camacho and Vargas, who's
the target?
Now watch how we close the market, motherfuckers

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