

## **NaS Feat. Olu Dara**

### **"Bridging The Gap"**

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The light is there

See I come from Mississippi, I was young and runnin'  
wild  
Ended up in New York City, where I had my first child  
I named the boy Nasir, all the boys call him Nas  
I told him as a youngster, he'll be the greatest man  
alive

Let's go, hey hey hey hey  
Tribary of these rap skits, styles I mastered  
Many brothers snatched it up and tried to match it  
But I'm still number one, everyday real

Speak what I want, I don't care what y'all feel  
'Cause I'm my own master, my Pop told me be your own  
boss  
Keep integrity at every cost, and his home was Natchez  
Mississippi  
Did it like Miles and Dizzy, now we gettin' busy

Bridging The Gap from the blues, to jazz, to rap  
The history of music on this track  
Born in the game, discovered my father's music  
Like Prince searchin' through boxes of Purple Rain

But my Minneapolis was The Bridge, home of the Super  
kids  
Some are well-known, some doin' bids  
I mighta ended up on the wrong side of the tracks  
If Pops wouldn't've pulled me back an said yo

Greatest man alive  
(Yeah, turn it up)  
Gre-gre-greatest man alive

The blues came from gospel, gospel from blues  
Slaves are harmonizin' them, ah's and ooh's  
Old school, new school, know school rules  
All these years, I been voicin' my blues

I'm a artist from the start, Hip-Hop guided my heart  
Graffiti on the wall, coulda ended in Spoffard, Juvenile  
delinquent  
But Pops gave me the right type'a tools to think with  
Books to read, like X and stuff

'Cause the schools said the kids had dyslexia  
In art class I was a compulsive sketcher of  
Teachers in my homeroom, I drew pix to mess them up  
'Cause none'a them would like my style

Read more books than the curriculum profile  
Said, "Mr. Jones please come get your child  
'Cause he's writin' mad poems  
And his verses are wild"

Greatest man  
The great-greatest man alive

Hey hey hey, my Poppa was not a Rollin' Stone  
He been around the world blowin' his horn, still he  
came home  
Then he got grown, changed his name to Olu  
Come on, tell 'em 'bout the places you gone to

I been to Saudi Arabia, Mozambique  
Madagascar, Paris, Greece  
The Middle Africa is where we lived  
Better known as Queenbridge

Nas, Nas you don't stop  
Olu Dara in the house, you don't stop  
Muddy Waters' Howling Wolf you don't stop  
From the Blues to Street Hop you don't stop, tell 'em  
Pop

See I come from Mississippi  
(Let 'em know)  
I was young and runnin' wild  
(Runnin' wild)  
Ended up in New York City  
(Yeah)  
Where I had my first child  
(That's me)

I named the boy Nasir  
(Yeah, Daddy!)  
All the boys call him Nas  
(Luh ya, boy)  
I told him as a youngster  
He'll be the greatest man alive

(You the greatest, Pop)  
Greatest man alive, gre-gre-gre-gre-greatest man  
alive  
(You the greatest, Pop)  
Rest In Peace, Ray Charles

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