

Natas "We Almost Lost Detroit"

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(Esham)

I stay true to my city, now ain't this a pity
Niggaz in my city be actin haciditty they be like damn
That's that nigga who be talked that I'll shit
But, um, I'm just a nigga that be kickin the real shit
And I don't believe in shit I don't see
So don't ask me bout G-O-D cause my religion is reality
Suckas be frontin for nothin, but I'mma get mine
I been kickin some old wicked shit, since 89
So you can fear when you hear me if you wanna
I gotta case of paranoia Natas gunnin is comin for ya
Back the fuck up when you see me don't even look my
way

Or I'm tempted to fuck up your day, you better pray Niggaz talk hoe shit about me but bring it to my face And I'mma put yo ass in yo place, bitch I represent where I'm from and that's the D-E-T-R-O-I-T And these motherfuckers kill me

(CHORUS)

- "Well we almost lost Detroit"
- "How do you get to Detroit?"
- "Hey now, wait a minute man you ain't gotta come on like that witcha cat

Ya dig, we was just rappin, you know what I mean man?"

(TNT)

Niggaz just be scared of the wicked shit They ain't feelin it, never understand cause it's the real shit

Some suckas hate me cause I'm realer than most But these chatty niggaz in my city keep playin me close And motherfuckers spreadin gas up all over town Every time I come around niggaz wanna be down 100 pennies in your pocket, 40 dog in yo hand Don't you know you're just a worker and your boss is my man

So get my dick out your hand because I'm down with the real

Ready to Shaquille a nigga, and fuck how you feel nigga

I've been down since D-A-Y O-N-E it's only me
No Jimmy Walker, dynamite TNT
Its real life till I die and real life till I'm dead
And real life is all I ever really truly said
So go ahead with that bullshit if you must diss me
I represent the city, but it ain't representin me

(CHORUS)

(Mastamind)

Never thought I'd find myself in the middle of war With the same niggaz and bitches I'm tryin to puttin this shit down for

Stay true to your city, due to your city you're a star now But there's a price to pay with your life cause you devlish and wild

Givin a fuck that they sayin that my rappin is wrong Its just so happens that your deepest fear is a wicked song

I'll bust one for you bust your head and leave you headless

You want me to kick this wicked madness you ain't said shit

My mind's about to bust one time, first I'll bust this rhyme

Let me see waht evil's on my mind, niggaz wishin I'm dyin

If I do I'm takin em with me, I'm takin this whole city with me

Underground, fools die from this wicked sound The ghetto mist is thick so I can't see shit All I hear is clickety-click I gotta get these enemies off my dick

You see they hate me, they want me to die but naw The day I dropped the Blaz4me's the day I almost lost em all

(CHORUS)

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