

## Prodigy & Nas "Self Conscience"

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Yo, is it ill, do it need to be fixed?  
(That shit is real Dunn and stop talkin' like your skills  
don't kill)  
Nah it's just that sometimes I feel like that  
I can write more fouler than the last

Yo, that shit is cash trust me Dunn, I'll never lead you  
astray  
Take my word niggaz wanna hear how you think  
It be that shit that you wouldn't expect to win  
That stay playin' in they decks over and again

Speak your thoughts, put your all in it  
Whatever's in your mind, spit it  
Place your anger on the page, release tension on the  
tape  
A stress verse, seem to be what they most thirst  
Makes fake niggaz disperse, they never challenge  
what works

Balancin' the weakness, is what I specialize in  
Dunn you my nigga 'cause you keep me hype when I'm  
writin'  
Kept me on point in the night when it might go down  
Keep me eyes wide in the daytime as well  
Kept me focused on what's real and nuttin' else

I find it healthy, to conversate with myself  
I kick it with my delf  
(I kept you alive, all these years)  
It's that inner voice you shoulda took head to and shit  
Coulda been home instead of bleedin'  
Maybe next time you'll listen when it speaks

Yo Dunn, I got a story to tell  
Remember last week's mission? I told you bring the  
gun  
(Yeah, I remember)  
Nah listen, without me you'd be a memory  
I'm the one you could come to for guidance

Bring you home alive when you wildin'

Kept you out of harm's way, told you when to spray  
Told you when it's time to put it away  
And when the cops came, you was safe

Without question, I stay aware Dunn I'm listenin'  
Everytime we speak it's real, I know your intention's  
To make sure we both safe and livin', and breathin'  
You gets all respect from me Dunn, believe it

Yo, we got kids to raise and bills to pay  
Enemies to lay down when they stand in our way, it's  
only us  
(What about the click?)  
Now if you die is they comin'?

When you shot do they feel the bullet?  
And when you broke can they fix it?  
Aight then, you keep writin'  
And let me do the thinkin', I brought us this far without  
mistaken

Voices in my head from choices that I dreaded  
choosin'  
Cautions I shoulda took head, lost in my weed, steady  
losin'  
Thug stripes, badges of honor, forces to succeed  
Whores on they knees, fuckin' with millionaires, killers  
and thieves

I fuck until there's no feelin' where, I bust and I pee  
I lusted cars but I suffered and my scars run deep  
I stay to myself, one deep, pray to my God 'cause He  
Say when it's hard get on one knee, and ask Thy for  
forgiveness

Fuck the cash, the ice, the Ferrari's  
With two twenty on the dash when your life ain't right  
See niggaz smile up in your face and stick a knife in  
your back  
Snakes shake your hand and got his dick up in your  
wife back

Why's it like that? It's life black, this is the game  
The way I see it both bitches and niggaz, is the same  
I trust myself, I can't fuck myself  
When hoes leave and no weed I still know me, just  
myself

Fear is weakness learn from what experience teaches  
Beware of leaches, the vampires, my secret's  
Never follow, 'cause most niggaz is straight up

cowards

Take care of my body's the temple my mind is the  
power

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