Onyx "Black Dust"

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Official, Nas, niggas Word up, somethin' new for you

Hear to make moves, get mines automatically Emphatically, rhyme master, be rapidly tragedies Guns like Butch Cassidy, nasty like Dick Dastardly As I be gradually like glowin', blowin', flowin' Goin' fast at it like Jesse Owens, make you throw in the towel

I will do all sorts of moves through all sports Rhymes blew all thoughts, all crews to dust it's us Official, nastee, the aggy still ghastly

You triple S nigga, soft sexy and sassy We crash, I break your cast and yes, we get busy I'ma do my show, get my dough and lick titties, I'm shitty

I diarrehea on the globe, fire flee up on your clothes And like 'squito up on your hoe In case you didn't know, I stay free flow Officially, this'll be your chance to see How ill this nigga be, go figure

For every nigga show me love Two niggas hate me For every bitch that show me love Two bitches tryin' to take me For every nigga show me love Two niggas hate me

Yo black dust, miraculous head rush, hoes blush
It's only us, shit's flush, shit we lust, is plush, Lexus
My techs bust, your guns rust, to God trust
Walk the path righteous, priceless
Nigga you shine like ice crushed, you get your shit bust
No more to discuss, nigga's jealeous, 'cuz bitches feel
us

The wild rebeleous, hell yes, niggas is whack, we pack dust

Official Nas niggas back us, can't fuck with us

Umm, my gun's wettin' like a open hydrant

Got you hidin', from shots firin' from hot iron
You gotta realize, your block's dyin'
Put skis on your knees and start slidin'
My clock's timin', not tryin' to see us not shinin'
I'm eye blindin', hearts hearts like a lion
You're not lyin', superstar then a dine in
Your insides cryin', rip your outside in

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Schemin in the back See I'm schemin' in the back

Act like you don't know
I put you in the choke hold
Rampage the logos, nigga here is loco
I still get respect if I had no dough
Sport Polo, always keep a low pro
If it's a promo, this nigga here no show
About my no low, I never drive slo-mo
Faster than go go, if it ain't me it's so so

Kick in your door, wavin' the four four
All you hear is shots until there ain't no more
Hit you with the low blow, you can't go toe toe
I rub elbow, with niggas in cell blo'
And New York City hellhole, still in they jail clo'
Old school niggas with Kango, and shell toe
Mix hats with Hydro, and Cocoa
How you gonna fuck with my click
If you can't fuck with me solo?
Checkmate, no go

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