

Yasin Bey

"Niggas In Poorest"

Visit "[Niggas In Poorest](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

Live from America
Yasiin, Yasiin, Yasiin
N.I.P, sing it

[Verse 1]

Ball so hard, clean clothes look grimy, pretty women
donâ€™t mind me
So whatâ€™s fifty grand to a young nigga like me?
More than my annual salary
Ball so hard, this shit crazy, fought my side, the whole
world hate me
Nervous stares hit the third affairs, Savannahs can of
police tracing
Ball so hard, this shit weird, we be home and still be
scared
Thereâ€™s grief here, thereâ€™s peace here, its easy
and hard to be here
Psycho, liable to turn Michael, take your pick, Myers,
Myers, Myers, same shit
Ball so hard, got holey socks, dope block on my stove
top
Jumbotrons for astronauts, high at all but no planet
rock, say
Ball so hard, this chopper too, we starving Marvin, you
hot food
Thereâ€™s birds of prey, no escape, open-air prison,
no pursuit
Ball so hard, who getting faded? Little Maurice in the
sixth grade
No mama, no father, role model the dope game, say
Ball so hard, bitch behave, standing behind the deuce-
deuce-trey
Ice-cold, heat blow, closed casket, cold case

[Hook]

Ball so hard, that shit cray
that shit cray, that shit cray, that shit cray
that shit cray, that shit cray, that shit cray

[Verse 2]

These young bloods is looking scary at the mall

They wearing pants, you can still see they drawers
They rob a nigga in the bathroom stall
They took his life cause he ain't want to take it off
Singing, ball so hard, that shit cray, ain't it, Bey?
Diabetics, fish filet
Ball so hard, your hustle cold, nigga it ain't spring
Every winter and I hit 'em with my heat again
Bourgie girl, grab your hand, show you how to do this
ghetto dance
Fuck your French, we ain't in France, I'm just
saying
Prince Williams ain't do it right, if you ask me
If I was him, I'd put some black up in my family
Fake Gucci, my nigga, fake Louis, my killa
Real drugs, my dealer, who the fuck is Margiela?
Doctors say I'm the illest, I ain't got no
insurance
It's them niggas in poorest, be them rebel
guerillas, huh

[Interlude: Malcolm X]

I don't worry. I tell you, I am a man who believed
that I died 20 years ago
And I live like a man who is dead already. I have no
fear whatsoever of anybody or anything

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

To the kings and queens and everyone in every place,
yo
Don't get caught up in no throne, don't get
caught up in no throne
Don't get caught up in no throne
Towers of Babylon rise up and so they shall fall
As it was written before, amen, the show goes on
Don't get caught up in no throne, don't get
caught up in no throne
Don't get caught up in no throne
These devils out here lying, acting like the people
ain't dying
They silver and they gold, ain't never saved a soul
Don't get caught up in no throne, don't get
caught up in no throne
Don't get caught up in no throne
Shout-outs to the earth and to the heavens, lunar, solar
eclipses
We seeking for forgiveness and safety for our children
Don't get caught up in no throne, don't get
caught up in no throne
Don't get caught up in no throne, Allah is in control

Visit [Yasin Bey](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.