

**E Money Bags f/ Horse, Nas****"I Want It"**

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[Nas]

Million dollar homes platinum filled with a lot of stones  
Bitches on, every new nigga dick who rich  
If the street could speak the sidewalk could talk  
Everybody business be heard so I prefer  
To blueprint, every plan among fam clear  
Don't wanna risk a billion dollar plan the walls have  
ears  
Meet at aquariums, me and the team cause I'm  
preparin 'em  
For everythin I seen, who's the most feared and why  
they scared of 'em  
Well first, we need to know who we kill first  
Or how to know a whole from the Earth  
YO they come in all shapes; skinny and tall  
Easy to fall for the cake, they throwin they walk  
Most niggaz wanna shine when it ain't they time  
Comin up with styles mimickin mine  
My infinite mind, has no beginin or end  
Take out the ink replace the blood of my pen  
Thugin again

[Horse]

I'm pointed all time regulatin is a must  
Adjust, your hustler state of mind for you blow up  
Success, wins along this hatred and envy  
The games people play when your pockets lookin  
empty  
The dime drop 'em, would he smoke or playin poker  
He gambles with his life and his cards are gettin  
shorter  
The young and reckless, pack gats inside they vests  
I'm 22 to oo-ups, seein who the freshest  
I guessed this, must my time to exhale  
I've been waitin so damn long that this rap shit is stale  
Make it happen, in these streets kids is clappin  
Fuck this rappin, seein cheese hustlin crackin  
This formal drive seat recline, big wheelie man  
Doin scams for the rich and if it runs in my fam  
Cross roads, cross breeds, cross over weak mc's  
Horse man will always shine, never waste my time

[E Money Bags]

Crime relation got my niggaz time facin in the line  
pacin y'all

All the gods this one for y'all

I never forget it, three times a week on the visit

Just tryin to hold my head until I see the death of these  
snitches

I know some real ones on the run keepin touch with  
they bitches

And you can feel what I'm sayin, I suggest that you  
listen

A victim of circle stance the doe took me

A circle plan design by devious minds to worship  
custom vans

TV's with fuckin plans keepin them chicken cluckin him

See me I'm buckin men, this life we stuck with him

I know the way out theres light at the end of the tunnel

Fray out if I have to, in a heart beat to clap you, a lap to

Another chapter had to adapta

This way of life in your paw, make sure you spray it  
right

I know the game found my destiny, its best that we part

Before I act like sex me god, bust off severely

Make all my thugs feel me

For the lost clues that make they news yearly

[Nas]

Jump on it, most of my days spent high

My niggaz in the cage get by

Writin letters collect calls and vias

GED's, lock down earnin college degrees

OG's who put us up on more G

How what if I would of stayed school for another grade

What I would of knew would of got me more paid

But I ain't mad, can't complain blew like NASA

But what I would of learned might of got me here faster

Cold days in the back of the train

Passengers faces reveal laughter, while some show  
pain

Blind man come and ask for some change

Now I'm in the Range or airplane, it ain't a fair game

How I end up, Benz truck with my ends up

To prove city housin, wheres plenty wildin

But there's many thousands of us prepared to do  
whatever

The higher power ask of us, flesh to ashes

To dust so the whole world hear us, don't you want it  
nigga?

[Chorus: Nas]

Want it baby, I want it baby  
Don't go on it, your up on it baby  
Jump on it, jump on it, I want it baby  
You want it baby, I want it baby  
Jump on it

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