

**Nas f/ Nashawn****" Level 7"**

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[Intro] (Nas)

Chi-ching, haa, chi-ching, haa

[Chorus]

(Nas)

Take a picture, cherish it, I'm God's Son, inherence it  
This is level 7 where gangster and mobsters stepping

(Nashawn)

Take a picture, cherish it, its Nashawn  
my feature is heaven, safe for the bitches, this is level  
7

[Nas]

Number 1, uhh what does it take to have a woman's  
bra?

[Nashawn]

Intelligently they mind done

[Nas]

And what about shopping and copping expensive  
things

[Nashwan]

Take them on yachts and lobster, rocks and rings

[Nas]

? Crash with a transvestite on its best night  
but nigga not me on a hot night  
I'm with a sister whose thick as shit and she knock me

[Nashawn]

You hit her off properly then let her get on top of me  
level 2 is elementary stage

[Nas]

The first thing a slave learned is its country amazing

[Nashawn]

They separated the families on ever plantation

[Nas]

Feeing for that black pussy, slaves masters chasing

[Nashawn]

Chase they women like they chicken feet  
violating, raping 'em  
rip their clothes, let their niggaz see

[Nas]

And that's the start of the first black pimps history

[Nashawn]

Told his queen if they want to fuck, make them pay a  
fee

[Chorus] - 2X

[Nas]

Level 3, God answer me, is there any devil in me?

[Nashawn]

Naw there's thug and there's rebel in me

[Nas]

Hood like ghetto tears falling down my eyes

[Nashawn]

How about the staircase, kill them with a surprise

[Nas]

I'm willing to live and willing to die

[Nashawn]

Kill a man for a cause, I'm willing to fry

[Nas]

While my people say it's a fucked up predicament

[Nashawn]

You talk the wrong thing, school learned ignorance

[Nas]

Now my religion is the all mighty Dallam

[Nashawn]

There's everybody making this money  
turn this street game to pimp game scholar

[Nas]

Level 4, never make a whore to a house wife  
with my charisma

[Nashawn]  
It takes a special kind of dude just to pimp her

[Nas]  
Level 5, I leaned the ways of the streets when I was  
only 9

[Nashawn]  
Turn nothing into a dime, beer into wine

[Nas]  
Wine into Champaign, Chris, level 6

[Nashawn]  
Only millionaire shit, buying buildings, and real estate  
me and my gorillas chill to sell a home away

[Nas]  
Went from savvy to humane  
welcome to level 7, enter the life of true fame

[Chorus] - 2X

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