

## Nashawn f/ Nas

### "Choir Song"

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[Nas]

Yea you know how it be  
All my thugs gon' thuggin' the streets  
But let the Choir Sing  
(Choir Humming)

Yea you know how it be  
All 'em thugs gon' thuggin' the streets  
But let the Choir Sing  
(Choir Humming)

Now put your hoods on  
Put your gloves on, nigga!

[Nashawn]

Ayo I gotta break these streets shit down  
I'm walkin' through Town  
I'm holdin' my very big 3-pound  
Costumers is floodin' the kid  
And it's the first of the month  
So many hands I dropped my shit  
Pickin' my rocks up  
I told the Fiends back off  
And now I ain't servin' none of ya'll  
Fresh Black Truck hopped in it  
Tinted, Rims glissin' got a Bitch in it  
Race to the finish  
Nashawn straight Menace  
Guineas - in my left hand  
While I'm drivin' drunk which on you want  
Hand-gun, Machine or the Pump?  
I'll murder you, have everybody in your crew  
in Black-suit, your gril in Black vial lookin' Gorgeous  
I'mma Gangsta!  
Shanksta, body you fuckin' her  
I ain't lovin' her, I'm guttin' her  
And you know how it be  
When you comin' from and livin' in the P's

[Nas]

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