

UnSuNg ZeRoS

"Nas is Coming"

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[Nas] Motherfuckin Dre!
[Dre] AHHHHHHH!
[Nas] Whassup my nigga?
[Dre] Sup NAS?
[Nas] Chillin God
[Dre] Niggaz is up in here hittin some of this CHRONIC
nigga
[Nas] Yeah and this chocolate over here
They mixed this shit up
[Dre] Nigga hit some of this shit nigga
[Nas] Yeah, lemme get that
I'm tired of these niggaz, niggaz stealin beats
And niggaz is stealin, your whole techniques and shit
Niggaz wanna take everything from a nigga man
[Dre] Yeah yeah yo Nas it's like this man
("Nas is coming..")
Niggaz can't do it like I do it, d'yaknahmsayin?
Just like niggaz can't do what you do
("Nas is coming..")
[Nas] Right, right
[Dre] You know, can't nobody fuck with this
("Nas is coming..")
You know all these niggaz out here just..
("Nas is coming..")
talkin this East coast West coast bullshit
Niggaz need to kill that shit
("Nas is coming..")
and make some money, y'know?
[Nas] WORD!
("Nas is coming..")
[Dre] Fuck it
[Nas] What is it, what is it God?
("Nas is coming..")
[Dre] Let's get together, make some fuckin music
[Nas] Right, that's what I'm sayin, that's what I'm sayin
[Dre] and get PAID, and just.. let that be it
("Nas is coming..")
All these niggaz talkin all this bullshit
("Nas is coming..")
better sit back, and watch what happens
("Nas is coming..")

[Nas]

The Golden Child chop that ass up, you was holdin out
Let the streets be the court - and corners hold the trial
Fatal not fictitious

I rock the cable 86 shit, foreign cars young with crazy
bitches

Mad smoke makes me able to quote

Solicitin, ill editions of that Murder I WRote

A provocative plan, can bring a knot to my hand

As the pyramids that stand on top of the sand

In the heat of the moment, like Farrakhan said, we
need atonement

Bulletproof glass, S-classes, chrome kitted up

Calicones lit it up

I didn't get touched checking my nuts, I stood up and lit
a Dutch

Clutchin gats quick to bust

But knowin how these niggaz tattle

I sneak move get the drop, one shot, without the gun
battle

So when you run the lead travel

I come through it's taboo

Ninety-six ways made to clap you

[Chorus - unknown singers]

Nas is comin, Nas is comin

Nas is comin.. (Nasty Nas is comin) Nas is comin

Nas is comin, Nas is comin

Nas is comin.. (Nasty Nas is comin) Nas is comin

[Nas]

In the black limo, Jack Daniels through the cracked
window

I spot the fake, red dot his face, like a Hindu

Snatched the symbol, tied his hands too

Make examples, substantial amounts you owe, to the
fam

Crew, Firm affiliation, paper chasin

Chips glossy, rich Pablo Escabano

Sophisticado, Blazin hollows like Saddles

Rap apostle, nacho cheese, I'm Castro

compared to these niggaz who swear to be real

but impostors to Hoffa, Nas plague kills

Countin bills to send to all my jail niggaz who fell

From New York to L.A., Q.B. to C.P.T. for G.P.

A hundred G cars, Garcia Vegas cigars

Kani shit, mad jiggy

The clout, murder material serial scratched out

My name's passed out like it's somethin venereal
but back in stereo

[Chorus]

[Nas]

From childbirth to hearses, flow like the Nile cover
surface
I bit the fruit from the Serpent
Apocalyptic, get bent, stay splifed
Control the rap game you got it twisted
Dr. Dre way the 'Bridge say, shake dice and kiss it
Sip Crist', push the six with biscuit
Jeep full of chickens, pull up beside, have a listen y'all,
Nas y'all
Fly gangsta, wavy hair teeth chipped in
My shit bump, in the courtroom drunk, links truck
rocky bracelet, cognac kernel never chase it
Rap hero, black DeNiro
Federal Bureau, tapped my line and got zero
Rap pro, diamond roll, hustlin low -
pro-file, white gold style, rakin bloody dough by the
pile
Shot down, still alive he strugglin for the phone
Fo'-fo' blow him, when homicide comes, these three
words are sung

[Chorus] - 2X

[Dr. Dre]

Check this out
It's Nasty Nas, and Dr. Dre
Hahaha, East meets West
That's how we makin it happen
That's how it goes down for the nine-six
Ayyo Nas let's get this money
Let's get paid
Sit back and watch all these motherfuckin clowns out
here
riffin and beefin about this BULLSHIT
Yo, heh
While they doin all that
we just gon' kick back with these honies, this Cristal
Hah, and party to the year 2G

[Chorus]

[Dre - speaking over chorus]

Hehehe, that's right, that's right
Yeah, Nasty Nas, Dr. Dre
Makin it happen

