

# War (feat. Raye)

Nas

[Chorus]

There's a war in the streets tonight  
And nobody's really feelin' alright  
I got a blunt for a chronic, a juice for my tonic  
I know now that I'm feelin' right if it goes down  
'Cause my third eye sees the lowdown  
And I know it's not my time to go now  
'Cause God's got my back in this showdown  
So I know we'll be alright[Nas]  
Yeah, Brooks Brothers overcoat, know the ropes, smooth is holdin' those  
Briefcases, silk ties, slick as them older folks  
Silver fo'-fo', got no,  
My chauffeur driver just left some of my colleagues smokin' that Cali  
Caught a glimpse of myself in the Barney's shop window  
Kinda' see my father's features creepin' in a little  
Got an office on Broadway, business in Jamaica  
Tell my daughter try the hardest so the best schools'll take her  
And I'm late to a dite with my wife, I realize  
I stopped to shop, had to get her some type surprise  
And I'm walkin' through it, chaos is all around me  
But God got me, no fear, through the fire pride stop[Chorus]  
There's a war in the streets tonight  
And all this drama's got me feelin' uptight  
I don't know what I'll do if I don't see my boo  
'Cause she's standin' on the corner of Linden Boulevard  
Holding our baby in her baby in her arms  
So hold on, your daddy's in sight[Nas]  
Yeah, Nine-four, Destiny opens her eyes  
For the first time, praise God, baby mom's cryin'  
Planned to be a strong black family  
But we both were too young, too strung, too much flashin'  
New come, I caught verbal assassin runnin' with  
Nothin' but the worst type, worst fight  
But we brought my baby home the first night  
Cursed like sailors, burst out the crib  
Ragin' in my new car bought from entertainment  
Champaign and gainin' clout fast, whiplash  
Did this bitch just pass in the club pugged up, stupid ass  
Grabbed her by the pony tail, "never disrespect me"

I'm a street vet, regret the sex, but not Desi  
Moved back to your grandma, I'm single, the land's mine  
She keeps the Benz, I'm all in the streets again  
Squeezin' the pen, released again, chart toppers,  
Hard-bottoms blessed the feet, now less baby mom's problems  
New woman, she's great, this a different world,  
Checkin' out my wife's chemistry with my little girl  
It's so amazin' playin', life is so crazy  
I've grown up the thankful for lessons God gave me

Songwriters

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