One Love (LG Main Mix)

Nas

What up kid? I know shit is rough doing your bid
When the cops came you should of slid to my crib
Fuck it black, no time for looking back it's done
Plus congratulations you know you got a son
I heard he looks like you, why don't your lady write you?
Told her she should visit, that's when she got hyper
Flip it, talk about he acts too rough
He didn't listen he be riffin' while I'm telling him stuff
I was like yeah, shorty don't care, she a snake too
Fucking with the niggas from that fake crew that hate you
But yo, guess who got shot in the dome-piece?
Jerome s niece, on her way home from joes beaches club
Plus little rob is selling drugs all the time
Hanging out with young thugs that all carry 9's
At night time there's more trife than ever
What up with Cormega, did you see 'em, are y'all together?
If so then hold the fort, now I represent to the fullest
Say whats up to herb, ice and bullet
I left a half a hundred in your commissary
You was my nigga when push came to shove
One what? one loveDear born, you'll be out soon, stay strong
Out in new york the same shit is going on
The crack-heads stalking, loud-mouths is talking
Hold, check out the story yesterday when I was walking
The nigga you shot last year tried to appear like he hurtin' something
Word to mother, I heard him fronting
And he be pumping on your block
Your man gave him your glock
And now they run together, what up son, whatever
Since I'm on the streets I'm a put it to a cease
When I heard you blew a nigga with the ? for a phone piece
Whylin' on the island but now with ?
Better chill 'cause them niggasz will put that ass on fire
Last time you wrote you said they tried you in the showers
I maintain when you come home the corner's ours
On the reels, all these crab niggaz know the deal
When we start the revolution all they probably do is squeal
But chill, see you on the next v I
I gave your mom dukes loot for kicks

Plus ? flicks
Your brother's buck whylin' in four Maine he wrote me
He might beat his case, 'til he come home I play it low key
So stay civilized, time flies
Though incarcerated your mind (dies)
I hate it when your mum cries
It kinda wants to make me murder, for real-a
I've even got a mask and gloves to bust slugs
For one loveSometimes I sit back with a Buddha sack
Mind's in another world thinking how can we exist through the facts
Written in school text books, bibles, etcetera
Fuck a school lecture, the lies get me vexed-er
So I be ghost from my projects
I take my pen and pad for the week and hittin' nails while I'm sleeping
A two day stay, you may say I need the time alone
To relax my dome, no phone, left the 9 at home
You see the streets have me stressed something terrible
Fucking with the corners have a nigga up in belle vue
Or h.d.m., hit with numbers from 8 to 10
A future in a maximum state pen is grim
So I comes back home, nobody's helping shorty
Do I roll them two phillies together and the friends we call them oowops
He said nas, niggaz cold be bustin' off the roof
So I wear a bullet proof and pack a black tres-deuce
He inhailed so deep, shut his eyes like he was sleep
Started coughing when I peeked to watch me speak
I sat back like the mack, my army suit was black
We was chillin' on these bitches where he pumped his loose cracks
I took an l when he passed it, this little bastard
Keeps me blasted he starts talking mad shit
I had to school him, told him don't let niggas fool him
'cause when the pistol blows a shot that's when a murder be the cool one
Tough luck when niggas are struck, families fucked up
Could've caught your man, but didn't look when you bucked up
Mistakes happen, so take heed never bust up
If the crowd catch him solo, make the right man bleed
Shorty's laugh was cold blooded as he spoke so foul
Only twelve trying to tell me that he liked my style
Then I rose, wiping the blunts ash from my clothes
Then froze only the bolder herb smoke through my nose
And told my little man that I'm a go cyprose
There's some jewels in the skull that he can sell if he chose
Words of wisdom from nas try to rise up above
Keep an eye out for jake shorty what
One love

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