Live Nigga Rap

Nas

I shot the motherfucker backRight out the ass sonFor niggas don't know how to actWhat the deal sonI shot the motherfucker backNo doubt sonFor niggas don't know how to actYo NYC you N I verse seriously
Havoc and P Queens niggas so it seem to be
Monopolize strategies of war exercise mega
Got word back from Noreaga
The D.A. got video cassette taper
The God with the God-you-Now, pulling a caper
Running up in the spot, mask and duct taped up
Pig tied they motherfucking wrists to they ankles
I been through, crime shit my niggas in-to
Peep the issue situation like this, we sticking him too
JFK on our way to L.A.
Got links with big cats down to Santa Barbre (Barbara)
My crew do it the Mobb way, everyday
Crime pay, who wanted gun play? Drill me
Niggas kill me, thrilling me, you want to look?
Peep the nine milli, now undress, you know the drill-why
Niggas suspect, weak links pose threats, I have yet
To met challenger who go against my set
Gem stars razor sharp like Gillette, shaving closely on
Any character approach me
I let the streets get the best of me, infamy, my destiny
While cat burglars trying to sneak peep the recipe
Inside my rap cookbook, paragraphs is gourmet
You pay about $5,000 a plateNo doubt kid, I hit them niggas like a bid
The prosecutor, running up in your crib
Do your dirt, I do my dirt all by my lonely
It's only me, and the gat that's holding me
We got it locked beyond measure, the click's under pressure
Extort you for your treasure smack you with the undresser
Represent your click, go ahead, get that ass whipped
(Floating in the river with your body wrapped in plastic)
Wannabe thug, get smacked for back talking
QB represent fuck that, it can happen
While you rapping, I'm busy trying to sneak the gat in
Could tear men, cut the party while you jamming
We think smarter, reach harder, got the 44
Bodyguard of something you don't want a part of
If I was you, then I would do what I have to

But you ain't me, you hesitated so I clapped you
Then stepped off casually, naturally meNiggas thinking shit sweet, I carry big heat
Wavy hair chipped teeth, up in this bitch deep
Queens murder clicks meet, yellow tapes on black gates
Mediterranean, projects is like Kuwait
I escape into zones, that's irregular
Why debate on a phone, I'm solar cellular
Escobar 600, you just a crumb inside a world
Where the rich run it, curriculum of a mathologist
Deep throats, they try to swallow this
Anthropologists, dynasties of great knowledgists
I preserve in my dome, niggas mics is full of silicone
Spot's blown, guerrilla ice on this killer's life
I put my word on it
Now you can sleep on or rock a swerve on it
Nas is menage a trois' on Mount Aire lodges
We like a smooth fam', but rougher than how DeBarge is
Catching charges, of marksmen, living heartless
Grab a cartridge, cock my shit on some Mobb shit
We mobbing, putting niggas in mausoleums
From Queens cross the Throsnic, heads bop, I see 'emFor niggas don't know how to act
To all my niggas on the block slanging crack
Rest in peace to my niggas laying on they back
To all the niggas who bust gats (live nigga rap)For niggas don't know how to act
To all my niggas on the block slanging crack
Rest in peace to my niggas laying on they back
To all the niggas who bust gats (live nigga rap)For niggas don't know how to act
To all my niggas on the block slanging crack
Rest in peace to my niggas laying on they back
To all the niggas who bust gats (live nigga rap)If you'se a live nigga

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/