Essence (ft. Izz/Nas)

AZ

Aiyyo God, yo meet me at the Denice Williams concert tonight man
E'rybody there, Stacy Lattisaw, Teena Marie, e'rybody man
Yeah yeah no doubt
I'ma bring one of my baddest stallions man
You do the same aight?
You know how we play baby, listen
I'm at a car wash right now
But I'ma hit you as soon as I'm right over there
Right in front right? (yeah) Okay, aight gotchuSon who laced you with the ill haircut?
Lenny, he blessed me with the sharp blade, that nigga's paid
He make a pretty penny
Fo'sho, you hurt 'em with the new Prada's (true)
Check mines they royal blue
My shits is baby blue
They powder blue (yo' shits is hotter)
You hotter with them frames on
Nigga you James Bond, and you stay low
Why'know my style babe bro (yeah, make dough)
Manicure, facial, face glow
Fuck it if you say so; I keep you P.I.!
That's how we break hoes
We throwin' ivory dice across the concrete
And of course that don't make him your man because y'all palm weed
We had boxed bumpin' La-Di-Da-Di (word?)
Shotties was blastin', pellets jumpin' into everybody
They never got me
Was cool with all the park shooters, sparkin' bazookas
Sharpen your tutors, cause we don't pardon the snoozers
Yo son I wouldn't change my life for nuttin'
And that ain't like you for frontin'
Who's the nicest? (Nuff talkin', light somethin')[Chorus:]
Yo we hard hit, just like Comacho and Vargas
Who's the target? Now watch how we close the market
We both hard hit, just like Hagler and Hearns
Add the math, be concerned, if it's beef you burn
Yo it's sorta like, Poitier and Bill Cosby
'Let's Do It Again,' a beautiful blend, let's do it to win
My nigga - my nigga - my niggaz - my niggaz
My niggaz - my niggaz - uhh..What's today's mathematics?

We had it, we let 'em hold it, we shoulda sold it
We back it, we could grabbed it
But fuck it, just let 'em have it
Humduallah
Allah you akbar
God is the greatest
Planet Mars, we carvin' the faces
You couldn't catch us in a car without the bangers
Believe, I touched a couple of movie stars and entertainers
Indeed, one in particular, almost started to name her (ha ha)
I was there when you first pushed up and started to game her
Been a long journey, certain shit just don't concern me
They ain't hurtin' shit; we flip, they hire attorneys
Yo I'ma stay custom, 'til I'm old grey and rustin'
Reminiscin' the number of chickens that claim we fucked 'em
Bet some badda hoes than them other funky rappers chose
I'm tryin' to wife a chick, light a spliff (okay)
This might be like another part to "Life's a Bitch"
Write ya lips, who's nice as this? We righteousness
No mic assists, it's murderous - granted the right to flip[Chorus: Repeat 2X]Like, Spinks and Hearns..
Sorta.. Poitier and Bill Cosby
'Let's Do it Again,' nigga..

Songwriters
JONES, NASIR / JOHNSON, JAMES A. / HENDRICKS, PAUL / RISKO, MICHAEL / CRUZ, ANTHONY S.Published by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUB GROUP, THE ROYALTY NETWORK INC., Royalty Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/