

# Testify

Nas

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Wanna dedicate this joint right here  
To Johnason, Jackson, and George Jackson  
Peace to those brothers  
Wanna shout out, my man Sherm, the worm  
80 years, come home, nigga, come home, niggas, uhI just burnt my American flag  
And sent 3 cracker Nazis to hell and Im sad  
Ugh, Im loadin teffs in my mag  
To send these redneck biggots some death in a bagChoke him out with his confederate flag  
I know these devils are mad  
Little rap fans that live way out in safe suburbia  
Would you stand with me, a United States murderer, ha?(Testify for me)  
Would you testify?  
You buy my songs  
You buy my songs  
But would you ride with me?(Testify for me)  
You understand my struggle  
Thats what you claim, right  
(Testify for me)  
And get your aim right  
And get your game tightDon't buy my songs, you dont roll with it  
Comin to concerts singin ho and shit  
Fuck y'all little, little hoe bitches  
I dont need yall, Ill go gold with itI heard y'all was downloadin it  
Like Im your man who be exposin shit  
Like a William Cooper who told you  
The pale horse is the future(Testify for me)  
Would you testify with some realness like that?  
I think you scared, I dont think you prepared, yeah  
(Testify for me)(Testify for me)  
You know what Im askin you do  
Do you know what Im askin you?  
Wow, wow

(Testify for me)Testify for me  
Testify for me

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