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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