Watch Dem Niggas

Nas

They never realized, how real NaS, is so decisive
It's just the likeness, of Isrealites mist, that made me write this
A slight twist, of lime rhyme, be chasin' down your prime time
Food for thought or rather mind wineThe Don Juan, features the freak shit, my thesis
On how we creep quick, fuckin' your wife that ain't so secret
It's mandatory, see that pussy, they hand it to me
I got no game, it's just some bitches understand my storyThere ain't no drama that my niggaz never handle for me
My gator brand is Maurry, walkin' through rough land before me
Where the snakes put a smile on they face, hopin' and prayin' I'm stuck
Scopin' they lay in the cut, weighin' my luckPlayer haters play this in cell blocks and rock stages
Winkin' at some females cops with cocked gauges
Really it's papers I'm addicted to, wasn't for rap then I'll be stickin' you
The mag inside the triple gooseFace down on the floors, the routine
Don't want hear nobody blow steam, just cream or it's a smoke screen
Imagine that, that's why I hardly kick the braggin' raps
I zone, to each his own and this ghetto inhabitantWatch dem niggas that be close to you
And make sure they do what they supposed to do
'Cause you know they be thinkin' about smokin' you
Never personal, nowadays, it's the waysWatch dem niggas that be close to you
And make sure they do what they supposed to do
'Cause you know they be thinkin' about smokin' you
Never personal, nowadays, it's the waysNow how can I perfect this
Livin' reckless, die for my necklace
Crime infected, drivin' a Lexus with a death wish
Jettin', checkin' my messages on the speakerBoppin' to Mona Lisa brown reefer, ten G's, gun and my Visa
CD crankin', doin' ninety on the Franklin-D-Roosevelt
No seat belt, drinkin' and thinkin'
My man caught a bad one son, niggaz is frightenedSecret indictments, adds on to one seekin' enlightment
My Movado says seven, the God hour, that's if you follow
Traditions started by the school not far from the Apollo
My "Fuck Tommorrow" motto through the eyes of Pablo
Escobar the desperado, word to Cus D'AmatoGot to watch dem niggas that's close to you
And make sure they do what they supposed to do
'Cause you know they be thinkin' about smokin' you
Never personal, nowadays, it's the waysWatch dem niggas that's close to you
And make sure they do what they supposed to do
'Cause you know they be thinkin' about smokin' you
Never personal, nowadays, it's the waysSome niggaz watch you, see you when you think on the low

Ain't hard to spot you, you swore to keep it real after you blow
Three Ki's, new V's, went to Anguilla with your hoe
Stayed around the hood, smoothest cat, gettin' the doughThem old timers, advise you to them problems that's ahead
Drama with the Feds, not listenin' just bobbin' your head
Your Roley shinin', thinkin' to yourself nobody's takin' mine
At the same time, your hoe is gettin' snatched from behindPut in the van, where's the hundred grand, script in her hand
From all the ice, wouldn't you know, you knew these niggaz all your life
What made them mark you victim, you fucked up somehwere
Down the line, now they had to target your WisdomShe took 'em to your place, straight to your safe
You doubted it could happen sick of yappin'
Dump in your ride, headed to your side
Puffin' ganja get to your crib, can't find herJust a reminder shit and have your stash house where you crash out
Coulda passed out, your coke was gone, now you assed out
Dead bitches tell no lies
You should use your eyesGot to watch dem niggas that's close to you
And make sure they do what they supposed to do
'Cause you know they be thinkin' about smokin' you
Never personal, nowadays, it's the waysWatch dem niggas that's close to you
And make sure they do what they supposed to do
'Cause you know they be thinkin' about smokin' you
Never personal, nowadays, it's the ways

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