

War (feat. Keon Bryce)

Nas

[Incomprehensible]

There's a war in the streets tonight

And nobody's really feelin' alright

I got a blunt for my chronic, a juice for my tonic

I know now that I'm feelin' right if it goes down'Cause my third eye sees the lowdown

And I know it's not my time to go now

'Cause God's got my back in this showdown

So I know we'll be alright Yeah, Brooks Brothers overcoat, know the ropes

Smooth is holdin' those briefcases, silk ties

Slick as them older folks, silver fo'-fo', got no

My chauffeur driver just left, some of my colleagues smokin' that Cali

Caught a glimpse of myself in the Barney's shop window

Kinda' see my father's features creepin' in a little Got an office on Broadway, business in Jamaica

Tell my daughter try the hardest so the best schools'll take her

And I'm late to a date with my wife, I realize

I stopped to shop, had to get her some type surprise

And I'm walkin' through it, chaos is all around me

But God got me, no fear, through the fire pride stop There's a war in the streets tonight

And all this drama's got me feelin' uptight

I don't know what I'll do if I don't see my boo'Cause she's standin' on the corner of Linden Boulevard

Holding our baby in her arms

So hold on, your daddy's in sight Yeah, nine four, Destiny opens her eyes

For the first time, praise God, baby mom's cryin'

Planned to be a strong black family

But we both were too young

Too strung, too much flashin'

New come, I caught verbal assassin runnin' With nothin' but the worst type, worst fight

When we brought my baby home the first night

Cursed like sailors, burst out the crib

Ragin' in my new car bought from entertainment

Champaign and gainin' clout fast, whiplash

Did this bitch just pass in the club pugged up, stupid ass Grabbed her by the pony tail, never disrespect me

I'm a street vet, regret the sex, but not Desi

Moved back to your grandma

I'm single, the land's mine

She keeps the Benz, I'm all in the streets again

Squeezin' the pen, released again, chart toppers Hard-bottoms blessed the feet

Now less baby mom's problems

New woman, she's great, this a different world

Checkin' out my wife's chemistry with my little girl
It's so amazin' playin', life is so crazy
I've grown up the thankful for lessons God gave meThere's a war in the streets tonight
And nobody's really feelin' alright
I got a blunt for my chronic, a juice for my tonic
I know now that I'm feelin' right if it goes down'Cause my third eye sees the lowdown
And I know it's not my time to go now
'Cause God's got my back in this showdown
So I know we'll be alrightFrom the day [Incomprehensible] born
Your daughter Destiny
Was one of your destinations

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