

# Hip Hop Is Dead

Nas

Hip hop

Hip hop

Is dead

(Had to flip this track again, y'all)

Hip, hip hop

Hip hop

Is dead

Hip, hip hop

Hip, hip hop

Is dead

(NYC, Dirty South)

Hip, hip hop

(West Coast)

Hip hop

(Midwest)

Hip hop

(Let's go)

If hip hop should die before I wake

I'll put an extended clip and body 'em all day

Roll to every station, wreck the DJ

Roll to every station, wreck the DJ

If hip hop should die before I wake

I'll load an extended clip and body 'em all day

Roll to every station, wreck the DJ

Roll to every station, wreck the DJ

Hip hop just died this mornin'

And she's dead, she's dead

Yeah, people smoke, chill, party, and die in the same corner

Get cash, live fast, body their man's mama

Quick fast, trigger fingers, on the llama

Revenge in their eyes, Hennessy and the ganja

Word to the wise with villain state of minds

Grindin', hittin' Brazilian dimes from behind

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Whenever, if ever, I roll up, it's sown up

Any ghetto will tell ya', Nas helped grow us up

My face once graced promotional Sony trucks

Hundred million and billin', I helped blow them up

Gave my man my right, I could have went left  
So like my girl Foxy, the kid went Def  
So people, who's the top ten?  
Is it MC Shan? Is it MC Ren?  
If hip hop should die before I wake  
I'll put an extended clip and body 'em all day  
Roll to every station, wreck the DJ  
Roll to every station, wreck the DJ  
If hip hop should die before I wake  
I'll load an extended clip and body 'em all day  
Roll to every station, wreck the DJ  
Roll to every station, wreck the DJ  
Hip hop just died this mornin'  
And she's dead, she's dead  
The bigger the cap, the bigger the peelin'  
Come through, something ill, missin' the ceilin'  
What influenced my raps? Stick-ups and killings  
Kidnappings, project buildings, drug dealings  
Criticize that, why is that?  
'Cuz Nas' rap is compared to legitimized crap  
'Cuz we love to talk on nasty chickens  
Most intellectuals will only half listen  
So you can't blame jazz musicians  
Or David Stern with his NBA fashion issues  
Oh, I think they like me, in my white tee  
You can't ice me, we here for life, B  
On my second marriage, hip hop's my first wifey  
And for that, we not takin' it lightly  
If hip hop should die, we die together  
Bodies in the morgue lie together  
All together now!  
If hip hop should die before I wake  
I'll put an extended clip and body 'em all day  
Roll to every station, wreck the DJ  
Roll to every station, wreck the DJ  
If hip hop should die before I wake  
I'll load an extended clip and body 'em all day  
Roll to every station, wreck the DJ  
Roll to every station, wreck the DJ  
Hip hop just died this mornin'  
Hip hop just died this mornin'  
Hip hop just died this mornin'  
And she's dead, she's dead  
Everybody sound the same, commercialize the game  
Reminisce when it wasn't all business

It forgot where it started  
So we all gather here for the dearly departed  
Hip-hopper since a toddler  
One homeboy became a man, then a mobster  
If it dies, let me get my last swig of Vodka  
R.I.P., we'll donate your lungs to a rasta  
Went from turntables to MP3's  
From "Beat Street" to commercials on Mickey D's  
From gold cables to Jacobs  
From plain facials to Botox and face lifts  
I'm lookin' over my shoulder  
It's about eighty people from my hood that showed up  
And they came to show love  
Sold out concert and the doors are closed shut

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