

# Take It In Blood

Nas

I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin' like that  
I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin' like that  
Yo, I never brag, how real I keep it, 'cause it's the best secret  
I rock a vest, prestigious, Cuban link flooded Jesus  
In a Lex watchin' Kathie Lee and Regis  
My actions are one with the seasons  
A tec' squeezin', executioner, winter time I rock a fur  
Mega popular, center of attraction  
Climaxin', my bitches they be laughin'  
They high from sniffin' coke off a twenty-cent Andrew Jackson  
City lights spark a New York night  
Rossi and Martini sippin', Sergio Tachinni flippin' mad pies  
Low price, I blow dice and throw 'em  
Forty-five by my scrotum, manifest the, "Do or Die" slogan  
My niggaz roll in ten M3's  
Twenty Gods poppin' wheelies on Kawasaki's  
Hip-Hop's got me on some ol', sprayin shots like a drumroll  
Blankin' out and never miscount the shells my gun hold  
I don't stunt, I regulate  
Henny and Sprite, I seperate, watchin' crab niggaz marinate  
I'm all about tecs and good jooks and sex  
Israelite books, holdin' government names from Ness  
MC's are crawlin' out, every hole in the slum  
You be aight like blood money in a pimp's cum  
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For, you wack MC's  
Currency is made in trust of the Messiah  
I'm spending it to get higher  
Earth, Wind, and Fire singing reasons why I'm  
Up early, trustworthy is a nine that bust early  
Sunshine on my grill, I spill  
Remi on imaginary graves, put my hat on my waves  
Latter Day Saints say religious praise  
I dolo, challenge any team or solo  
You must be buggin' out, new to my shit, home on a furlough  
Ask around, who's laid up, sharp and straight up  
Mafioso, gettin' niggaz wigs sprayed up  
Skies are misty, my life's predicted by a gypsy

I'll one day walk into shots drunk off champagne from Sicily  
This be the drama, I'ma pause like a comma  
In a sentence, paragraph's indented  
Bloodshot red eyes, high, yellow envelopes of lye  
Openin' cigars, let tobacco fly  
Condos are tuneproof, we're looking out the sky's moonroof  
Shittin' like gin and prune juice  
Yo the system wants the coon's noose, hang 'em high  
Courtrooms filled up, it's off the hook while I just wrote a statement  
Like I'm facing twenty years in the basement  
Chilling on the via with Mumia for wearin' chrome, I told the judge  
Snakes slither like Sharon Stone, but like Capone I'm thrown  
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For, you wack MC's  
Yo the time is wastin', I use the mind elevation  
Dime sack lacin', court pen pacin'  
Individual, lyrical math abrasion  
Psychic evaluation, the foulest nation  
We livin' in, dangerous lives, mad leak and battered wives  
A lifestyle where bad streets is patternized  
Wise men build and destroy  
While the real McCoy dopefiend, named Detroit is still dealin' boy  
Coke suppliers actin' biased  
'Cause rumors say that niggaz wear wires and we liars  
But every night the gat's fired, and every day a rat's hired  
I still remain the mack flyest in the phat Kani  
It's just the killer in me, slash drug dealer MC  
Ex-slug filler, semi mug peeler  
Demi, bottles of Mo', yo simply follow me flow  
Put poetry inside a crack pot and blow  
Rough holes for cracked out pussies and buttoles  
Bring the G's and the D's roll, they can't touch those  
Why shoot the breeze about it, when you could be about it?  
My degrees are routed, toward the peasy haired brick houses  
Instead of the fake medallions  
Rich niggaz transport in thousands  
Foreign cash exchange amountin' to millions  
Doors is locked, rocks is chopped, watch the cameras in the ceilings  
Trick bitches catching mad feelings  
Peelin' off in the Lex Jeep, techniques is four-wheelin'  
I bet it be some shit when we connect with Stretch

When we catch them sex niggaz with the tecs you blessed, word

So now it's on, never wasted a slug

Time is money when it comes to mine, take it in blood

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Gambo, Brownsville

Wizard, Fort Rockaway

Big Jersey

Connecticut, D.C., Sudan

V.A., N.C., L.A.

So on and so on

Big Ha, Houston Fifth Ward

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