

Be a Nigger Too (Remix) (Feat. Dante Hawkins)

Nas

Turn your radios up
You are now allowed to listen to the radio
The real niggers are back, on the radio No slacking, no begging, no asking, no fasting
No disrespect to Islam or Imam pastor
No answers to questions the media is asking
Why we fight each other in public in front of these arrogant fascists? They love it
Putting old niggers versus the youngest
Most of our elders failed us
How can they judge us, niggers?
There's verbal books published by niggers
Produced by niggers, genuine niggers
so I salute my, niggers
Not mad cuz Eminem said nigger
cuz he's my nigger, wigger, cracker friend
We all black within, okay
we all african, okay
Some africans don't like us? no way!
a killing happened in Johannesburg, yesterday
slain artist named Lucky Dube, hijacked
some saying N double-A-C-P
keep us side-tracked
But I don't buy that, I buy Aston Martins
faster cars then, Nas-a-Car's in
sparking while riding
critics, eat a dick
journalists see I'm rich
With this N-word jargon
I'm just starting, bitch I'm a nigger, he's a nigger, she's a nigger, we some niggers,
wouldn't you like to be a nigger too?
To all my kike niggas, spic niggers, Guinea niggers, chink niggers,
that's right, y'all my niggers too
I'm a nigger, he's a nigger, she's a nigger, we some niggers,
wouldn't you like to be a nigger too?
They like to strangle niggers, blaming niggers, shooting niggers, hanging niggers,
still you wanna be a nigger too?
True Wake up in the morning, shake my third leg in the toilet
oozie on the night stand
I'm the man you go to war with
Not the man you go to war against

Patience, i'll get you if that means I can't sleep a whole year
I'mma get you, I'm official
Not a tisket or a tasket
I'll put you in the casket
With the biscuit or the ratchet
They smoke hibiscus ...
That plant shit trees
advance shit we
Don't forsake us, you all are fake blood like moviemakers
I flow tight as Toothie's braces
Who be hating us?
I'll be on a State bus
in shackles if my 8 bust
Cuz y'all some tellers, opposite of bankers
I'm the shit for ages
My click's still real QB gangsters
Click still moving like Freemasons
So if i'm in on the floor for the law
There's lodgers all across the nation
Nas is bred for the plan
To hold a grand dragon's head in my hand
Come and get me, here I am

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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