The Genesis

Nas

{And you're sitting at home doing this shit?
I should be earning a medal for this
Stop fucking around and be a man
There ain't nothing out here for you
Oh yes there is, this}
Yo Nas
Yo what the fuck is this bullshit on the radio son?
Chill chill, that's the shit God, chill
Aiyyo yo, pull down the shade, man
Let's count this money, nigguh
Aiyyo Nas, put the Jacksons and the Grants over there
You know what I'm sayin'? 'Cause we spendin' the Jacksons
Right, yeah
You know how we get down baby
True, true
Nas, yo Nas, man shit is mad real right now in the Projects
For a nigga yo, word to mother
All them crab ass rappers be comin' up to me man
Word to mother man I think we need
To let them niggaz know it's real man
True indeed, knahmsayin', but when it's real you doin' this
Even without a record contract, knahmsayin'?
No question been doin' this since back then
No doubt I'm saying regardless how it go down we gon' keep it real
We trying to see many mansions and, and Coupes kid

No doubt, we gon' keep it real
True, true
Aiyyo where's Grand Wizard and Mayo at man?
Takin' niggas a long time, man
Who got the Phillies? Take this Hennessey man
Aiyyo Dunn, c'mon, c'mon, man stop waving that man
Stop pointing that at me Dunn, take the clip out
Nigga alright but take this Hennessey man
I'm saying take the clip man
C'mon, take it out
Light them Phillies up man
Niggaz stop fucking burning Phillies man
Light some Phillies up then

Pass that Amber Boch, pass that Amber Boch, nigga
Act like you know
Yo, we drinking this straight up with no chaser
I ain't fucking with you nigga
I'm saying though man
What is it, what is it baby?
What is it son, what is it?
You know what time it is
I'm saying man, ya know what I'm saying?
Niggaz don't listen man, representing
It's Illmatic

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