

Where Y'all At

Nas

[Chorus]

Where them gangsters at?

Where them dumbs at?

Where where them gangsters at?

Where them dumbs at?Where them gangsters at?

Where them dumbs at?

Where where them gangsters at?

Where them dumbs at?Where them gangsters at?

Where them dumbs at?

Where where them gangsters at?

Where them dumbs at?Where them dumbs at?

Where them dumbs at?

Where where them dumbs at?

Where where them dumbs at?[Nas]

I slow dance with the Devil

Snow setting in the bezzle

Mo' sipping, phantom bumping Aaron Neville

Polo black scented, eyes squintedAir Force One's, with my own patent in it

Fresher than a star, glowing up in the galaxy

Pagan holidays, are way far from my reality

Far through Evisu jeans, lethal greenOliver peoples shades when I creep through Queens

With no AKs, I'm the ambassador

Robin Hood in the Aston Mart.

Lotta blood gonna splash in warTask force homicide, federalies gonna arrest

But y'all ain't never seen nothing

Not a word not a hint, on the kid from the Project Bench

That went Sony-BMG, to that new conglomerateIsland Def Jam, guess how many dollars was spent

To get the best man, yall niggaz ain't silencing shit

Ya bench been wanna police the dick

The big Benz, Imma model ya chickWas that posing, cash froze her

Cats stroke her, once I smash it's over

Cold like ice, more chains than slaves

Dangerous ways, Poltergeist change the channelRoll the dice, I bring change when I gamble

I could sell sand to a Arab, hot and my gun handle[Chorus][Nas]

The ill whip pusher, my spit wet ya

If you stand close to the woofer

Betcha get sprayed by my lecture

Any club with ladies or dimes, I'm a regularGive it up smooth, I ain't beggin ya

Intelligent brainiac, brains maniac

Back of the Maybach, taste that, don't waste that
Eat with my elbows top of the table Street etiquette with speech impediments
And s'til see presidents, no matter who paid
'Cause you ain't take the last dollar made
Long as they keep printing it, there's chances of getting it Money's my bitch, and we stay intimate
Ask about Nashwan, could ask about Jung
Ask about Bravehearts, and ask where I'm from
Q Boro, specifically The Bridge
Don't ask no more question, ya know what it is [Chorus] [Nas]
Whether chrome sparking or loan sharking
Busting rachets or numbers rackets or drug traffic
My funds are wrapped up, no concerns who has what
Financer, skull doo wrapped up Mob life, prize fights, plasma tvs or first floor
Diversified all my circle
Amid the most sickest groom the proof swiftness
Numero uno, annuit coeptis That's the language of our Latin ancestors
On the back of a dollar, the plan and the message
In the Rolls Royce like the King of Nigeria
My criteria, smoke cigars Change rap like Jimi Hendrix changed Rock And Roll
With a broke guitar, diamonds flashing
Almost put a million cash in, in my mommy casket
Seen more green than St. Patrick-trick [Chorus]

Songwriters

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