

# The Flyest

Nas

{ Yeah, peace king, peace king  
Listen, they wrote a book on your life, right  
You think anybody'll read it? No fuckin' doubt!  
Let's make history homey, aight then  
You know we brought the hoes clothes  
And money rolls to the table, no, fuckin', doubt  
It's time to manifest this, shit we the flyest nigga  
Bring it to a whole, y'know? Gangsta nigga } Niggaz better watch ya back, it's so cold  
Pinky rings shinin', so act like y'don't know  
Bitches in heat for niggaz that got dough  
We the flyest gangsters  
What you don't got is my natural glow  
Countin' out stacks and mackin' out hoes  
Pushin' big dicks and packin' our chrome  
We the flyest gangsters Follow, I'm like a Lamborghini green Diablo  
Coupe VT, it's like DVD when I flow  
Feel me, I'm loved like the great late Malik Sealy  
The one the player haters hate dearly, but can't near me  
Homicide can't scare me  
I O-bide by the laws of these streets sincerely, a real nigga  
The type that can build with ya  
Verbalize bring life to a still picture, it's God given Been blessed with Allah's vision, strength and beauty  
Truly my only duty is to dodge prison  
Play wit me, I'm modest 'til them strays hit me  
Regardless the circumstances, I'm a stay filthy  
Dough forever, the live stay low forever  
And fuck niggaz, 'cause it's hard to keep them close together  
One dependent, no wife, one co-defendant  
No forms of weakness, I flow with vengeance Niggaz better watch ya back, it's so cold  
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Pushin' big dicks and packin' our chrome  
We the flyest gangsters I do what I can do when I can do it  
Feel how I feel when I feel what I'm feelin'  
Live how I live it's only 'cause I been through it  
Learn to try it like to eat it and shit it's nuttin' to it

Burn it light it weed it and off the liquor, while drivin' outside  
I'll never catch a vehicular homicide  
My music is a description of my vibe of course  
My life, my sites, my thoughts, what I like on my fork 'Cause you are what you eat, you eat what you can  
You pray to bless the food but first you wash your hands  
To wash away them bad spirits, don't bring it in your home  
Once you let them in they stayin', evil be gone, say it  
I'm proud of Mase for giving himself to the Lord  
Wonderin' does Faith, think about Big anymore  
Of course my nigga Horse got married, see shit is changin'  
We ain't these little niggaz no more, runnin' dangerous I like to bone, I'm a peaceful brother  
Eat up so much the girls call me seafood lover  
Be havin' they legs shakin', stab 'em, break 'em  
I'm Hercules, Hercules when havin' relations, the flyest Niggaz better watch ya back, it's so cold  
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Pushin' big dicks and packin' our chrome  
We the flyest gangsters We put this on the, soul of our born  
As we hold the Quran, Kamikaze style  
Older cats coachin' us on, yo it's kill or be killed  
Understand, real'll be real, a forty-shot spectrum  
Make your whole embassy kneel, identity sealed  
Protected by our energy shield  
And fuck a drop, 'cause that's that shit  
That got Kennedy killed Close the books, was taught never expose a crook  
Between the knight and the bishop  
Wanna knock ya rook, I'm a rare breed  
Never had a fair to lead  
I ain't light niggaz recitem too impaired to breathe  
We both hard hit just like Camacho and Vargas  
Who's the target? Now watch how we close the market  
Motherfuckers Niggaz better watch ya back, it's so cold  
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