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 gangstersFollow, 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 givenBeen 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 vengeanceNiggaz better watch ya back, it's so cold
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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' dangerousI 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 flyestNiggaz better watch ya back, it's so cold
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We the flyest gangstersWe 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 killedClose 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
MotherfuckersNiggaz better watch ya back, it's so cold
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