Once Again

AZ

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm back, first an' foremost, I'd like to thank Nas For allowin' me to have be on the Illmatic An' that Stillmatic Joint, changed the game a whole lot Secondly, I'd like to thank the Notorious Big

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Who put Brooklyn on the map, you the revolution of that eraAn' all the artists that came after the era we started I'd like to thank the East Coast, West, the North

Dirty Dirty, this is my story, welcome me backFor all those I still speak to, guess we still peoples'

Life's more peaceful when you low an' you eatin' legal

Certain niggas, never spoke, now it's peace to see you

It's a different side 'coz it's the streets too

Pleased to meet youJust think I was a thief an' kieful

Sold Coke, even dabbled in a bit of Diesel

Scare ridded, saw the light an' I slid wit it, left the life

But for the price I can live wit it, we all pawnKnow a few niggas that's comin' home

Could see 'em now in that '86 summer zone

Hope they adapt, whatever led niggas to smokin' crack

Knew a few that went too far for me to coach 'em backWhat a waste, this little blood niggas'll cut ya face Catchin' a case'll make you fuck around an' touch your safe

This all I know, intelligence is all I show

I'm from the roots an' the truth is that I love the doe

Welcome me back, huh? You attract some of the baddest when you platinum status

That's why I stay with prophylactics

After what happened to Magic

Six days of my creation, had to relax on the Sabbath

Remember askin' certain niggas to past me a packageI was blind, movin' ass backwards

But you can bet it was the grind that made the cash massive

Back on my feet, acapella, used to rap to no beats

On the run, dun, was the first one to clap at policeI ever saw, can never catch me in the presents of flaws

Push the Accord in '94, Mack 11 in the board

Who wanna bring it? Since Nas

Niggas swore I was Queensbridge

That's surprisin' from the wise, I was taught to be lenientMove in silence, my moms claimed my music was

violent

Had to school her, let her know that I'm a user of talents
Many faces, Gucci sneakers with the skinny laces
Fendi sweats an' Begets all up in the bracelets
Welcome me home, huh?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/