

# Bridging the Gap

Nas

The light is there, yeah yeah  
See I come from Mississippi  
I was young and runnin' wild  
Ended up in New York City, where I had my first child  
I named the boy Nasir, all the boys call him Nas  
I told him as a youngster, he'll be the greatest man alive  
Let's go, hey hey hey hey  
Tribrary of these rap skits, styles I mastered  
Many brothers snatched it up and tried to match it  
But I'm still number one, everyday real  
Speak what I want, I don't care what y'all feel  
'Cause I'm my own master  
My Pop told me, "Be your own boss keep integrity at every cost"  
And his home was Natchez Mississippi  
Did it like Miles and Dizzy, now we gettin' busy  
Bridging The Gap from the blues, to jazz, to rap  
The history of music on this track  
Born in the game, discovered my father's music  
Like Prince searchin' through boxes of Purple Rain  
But my Minneapolis was The Bridge, home of the Superkids  
Some are well-known, some doin' bids  
I mighta ended up on the wrong side of the tracks  
If Pops wouldn't've pulled me back an said yo  
See I come from Mississippi  
I was young and runnin' wild  
Ended up in New York City, where I had my first child  
I named the boy Nasir, all the boys call him Nas  
I told him as a youngster, he'll be the greatest man alive  
Greatest man alive, gre-gre-gre-gre-greatest man alive  
The blues came from gospel, gospel from blues  
Slaves are harmonizin' them ah's and ooh's  
Old school, new school, know school rules  
All these years I been voicin' my blues  
I'm a artist from the start, hip-hop guided my heart  
Graffiti on the wall, coulda ended in Spoffard, juvenile delinquent  
But Pops gave me the right type'a tools to think with  
Books to read, like X and stuff  
'Cause the schools said the kids had dyslexia  
In art class I was a compulsive sketcher of  
Teachers in my homeroom, I drew pix to mess them up  
'Cause none'a them would like my style  
Read more books than the curriculum profile  
Said, "Mr. Jones please come get your child  
'Cause he's writin' mad poems and his verses are wild"  
I was born in Mississippi

I was young and runnin' wild  
Moved to New York City, where I had my first child  
I named the boy Nasir, all the boys call him Nas  
I told him as a youngster, he'll be the greatest man alive  
Greatest man, the great-greatest man alive Hey hey hey, my Poppa was not a Rollin' Stone  
He been around the world blowin' his horn, still he came home  
Then he got grown, changed his name to Olu  
Come on, tell 'em 'bout all the places you gone to I been to Saudi Arabia, Mozambique  
Madagascar, Paris, Greece  
The Middle Africa is where we lived  
Better known as Queenbridge Nas, Nas you don't stop  
Olu Dara in the house, you don't stop  
Muddy Waters' Howling Wolf you don't stop  
From the Blues to Street Hop you don't stop  
Tell 'em Pop See I come from Mississippi  
I was young and runnin' wild  
Ended up in New York City, where I had my first child  
I named the boy Nasir, all the boys call him Nas  
I told him as a youngster, he'll be the greatest man alive  
Greatest man alive, gre-gre-gre-gre-greatest man alive  
Rest in peace Ray Charles

Lyrics provided by

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