Suspect

Nas

It was a murder, Jake just hit the corner people swarmin'
Three in the mornin' I jumped out my cab like fuck
Niggaz is buck, mega bloodshed, the tapes red
I heard some bird whisper, "Yo he should have ducked"I puffed the lilla, just before I hit the scene for rilla
I'm all high it's late I'm lookin' down at the fella
Shit's pushed in, ambulance placed him on some cushion
His mom's had a stare, I wouldn't dare second look when I murkIt hurt, kind of took it as a brief reminder
That the street's designed to stop your life, plot
The beast in time, yeah, cell to cell suspect ass nigga you fell
First time locked in crime stop my mind blocks the frailBurstin', blastin' at your forty cal shell, split your dry cell
My niggas never snitch why tell
We roll with no regrets, destiny's, fifty's and equities
Queens'll be the death of meTo the suspect witness don't come outside
You might get your shit pushed back tonight
Suspect witness don't come outside
You might get your shit pushed back tonightSuspect witness don't come outside
You might get your shit pushed back tonight
Suspect witness don't come outside
You might get your shit pushed back tonightDear God, I want the riches, money hungry bitches infested
Givin' the jealous niggas sickness, the witness
My crew dresses, in vest-es, feel the essence
Try to test this, scientist, able and recklessSlaughter, Nautica'd down, frames look petite
Ten millis, mix designed just for my physique
I keep a low pro as if I owe, bless the flow lovely
My pants hang low while I'm dancin', sippin' the bubblyHey, me no worry, hashish keep my eyes Chinese
Rollin' two Phillies together make blunts Siamese
I meant it, I represent it, descendant made of
Early natives that were captured and taught to think backwardsTrapped us in a cracker psychiatric, it's massive
A Million Man March, alert the masses
Ten glocks, Armani in small print, upon my glasses
Don assassins, armageddon, the wettin'Never freakin' the beast, seven heads, got the righteous threatened
Life was written, the plot curves behind the settin'
Comprehend the grammar, Manfrione
Are you the type of nigga to shoot a leg to get your name known?I flip the brain tome, niggaz get hit and wrap the plastic
The mic I strike in vain givin' the pain of what a Mack is
What you with? Luchi or drama, no sleep means insomnia
No need to check the clock, the streets are timin' youTo the suspect witness don't come outside

You might get your shit pushed back tonight
Suspect witness don't come outside
You might get your shit pushed back tonightIt justifies, Nas Escobar's leavin' shit mesmerized
Mega live, like the third world
Decipher my deceiver make him a believer
Spittin' jim stars, words in my mic type receiverBond is my life so I live by my word
Never fraudulent Queensbridge don't make no herbs
Spread my name to deacons, politicians while they speakin'
Rebel to America civilization caught you sleepin'

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