

# One Mic (Stylez Remix)

Nas

One time... yeah, yeahYo, all I need is one mic, one beat, one stage  
One nigga front, my face on the front page  
Only if I had one gun, one girl and one crib  
One god to show me how to do things his son did  
Pure, like a cup of virgin blood; mixed with  
151, one sip'll make a nigga flip  
Writin names on my hollow tips, plottin shit  
Mad violence who I'm gon' body, this hood politics  
Acknowledge it, leave bodies chopped in garbages  
Seeds watch us, grow up and try to follow us  
Police watch us, roll up and try knockin us  
One knee I ducked, could it be my time is up  
But my luck, I got up, the cop shot again  
Bus stop glass bursts, a fiend drops his heineken  
Richochetin between the spots that I'm hidin in  
Blackin out as I shoot back, fuck gettin hit!  
This is my hood I'ma rep, to the death of it  
'Til everybody come home, little niggaz is grown  
Hoodrats, don't abortion your womb, we need more warriors soon  
Sip from the star sun and the moon  
In this life of police chases street sweepers and coppers  
Stick-up kids with no conscience, leavin victims with doctors  
If you really think you ready to die, with nines out  
This is what nas is bout, nigga the time is now!Yo, all I need is one mic...  
All I need is one mic, that's all I need  
All I need is one mic, all I need niggaz  
All I need is one mic, yeahAll I need is one blunt, one page, and one pen  
One prayer, tell god forgive for one sin  
Matter fact maybe more than one, look back  
At all the hatred against me, fuck alla them  
Jesus died at age 33, there's thirty-three shots  
From twin glocks there's sixteen apiece, that's thirty-two  
Which means, one of my guns was holdin 17  
Twenty-seven hit your crew, six went into you  
Everybody gotta die sometime; hope your funeral  
Never gets shot up, bullets tear through the innocent  
Nothin is fair, niggaz roll up, shootin from wheelchairs  
My heart is racin, tastin revenge in the air  
I let the shit slide for too many years, too many times

Now I'm strapped with a couple of macs, too many nines  
 If y'all niggaz really wit me get busy load up the semis  
 Do more than just hold it explode the clip until you empty  
 There's nothin in our way - they bust, we bust, they rust, we rust  
 Led flyin, feel it? I feel it in my gut  
 That we take these bitches to war, lie 'em down  
 Cause we stronger now my nigga the time is now!! All I need is one mic, that's all I need, that's all I need  
 All I need is one mic, there's nuttin else in the world  
 All I need is one mic, that's all a nigga need to do his thing why'know  
 All I need is one mic All I need is one life, one try, one breath I'm one man  
 What I stand for speaks for itself, they don't understand  
 Or want to see me on top, too egotistical  
 Talkin all that slick shit, the same way these bitches do  
 Wonder what my secrets is, niggaz'll move on you  
 Only if they know, what your weakness is I have none  
 Too late to grab guns I'm blastin cause I'm a cool nigga  
 Thought I wouldn't have that ass done? fooled you niggaz  
 What you call a infinite brawl, eternal souls clashin  
 War gets deep, some beef is everlastin  
 Complete with thick scars, brothers knifin each other  
 Up in prison yards, drama, where does it start?  
 You know the block was ill as a youngster  
 Every night it was like a, cop would get killed body found in the dumpster  
 For real a hustler, purchased my range, niggaz throwin dirt on my name  
 Jealous cause fiends got they work and complain  
 Bitches left me cause they thought I was finished  
 Shoulda knew she wasn't true she came to me when her man caught a sentence  
 Diamonds are blindin, I never make the same mistakes  
 Movin with a change of pace, lighter load, see now the king is straight  
 Swellin my melon cause none of these niggaz real  
 Heard he was, tellin police, how can a kingpin squeal?  
 This is crazy, I'm on the right track I'm finally found  
 You need some soul searchin, the time is now All I need is one mic, yeah, yeah  
 All I need is one mic, that's all I ever needed in this world, fuck cash  
 All I need is one mic, fuck the cars, the jewelry  
 All I need is one mic, to spread my voice to the whole world

Songwriters

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