

# Be A Nigger Too (Remix) ft. Dante Hawkins

Nas

Turn your radios up  
You are now allowed to listen to the radio  
The real niggers are back, on the radio No slacking, no begging, no asking, no fasting  
No disrespect to Islam or Imam pastor  
No answers to questions the media is asking  
Why we fight each other in public in front of these arrogant fascists? They love it  
Putting old niggers versus the youngest  
Most of our elders failed us  
How can they judge us, niggers?  
There's verbal books published by niggers  
Produced by niggers, genuine niggers  
so I salute my, niggers  
Not mad cuz Eminem said nigger  
cuz he's my nigger, wigger, cracker friend  
We all black within, okay  
we all african, okay  
Some africans don't like us? no way!  
a killing happened in Johannesburg, yesterday  
slain artist named Lucky Dube, hijacked  
some saying N double-A-C-P  
keep us side-tracked  
But I don't buy that, I buy Aston Martins  
faster cars then, Nas-a-Car's in  
sparking while riding  
critics, eat a dick  
journalists see I'm rich  
With this N-word jargon  
I'm just starting, bitch I'm a nigger, he's a nigger, she's a nigger, we some niggers,  
wouldn't you like to be a nigger too?  
To all my kike niggas, spic niggers, Guinea niggers, chink niggers,  
that's right, y'all my niggers too  
I'm a nigger, he's a nigger, she's a nigger, we some niggers,  
wouldn't you like to be a nigger too?  
They like to strangle niggers, blaming niggers, shooting niggers, hanging niggers,  
still you wanna be a nigger too?  
True Wake up in the morning, shake my third leg in the toilet  
oozie on the night stand  
I'm the man you go to war with  
Not the man you go to war against

Patience, i'll get you if that means I can't sleep a whole year  
I'mma get you, I'm official  
Not a tisket or a tasket  
I'll put you in the casket  
With the biscuit or the ratchet  
They smoke hibiscus ...  
That plant shit trees  
advance shit we  
Don't forsake us, you all are fake blood like moviemakers  
I flow tight as Toothie's braces  
Who be hating us?  
I'll be on a State bus  
in shackles if my 8 bust  
Cuz y'all some tellers, opposite of bankers  
I'm the shit for ages  
My click's still real QB gangsters  
Click still moving like Freemasons  
So if i'm in on the floor for the law  
There's lodgers all across the nation  
Nas is bred for the plan  
To hold a grand dragon's head in my hand  
Come and get me, here I am

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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