

# Take It In Blood

Nas

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that"  
"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that"Yo, I never brag, how real I keep it, cause it's the  
best secret  
I rock a vest, prestigious, Cuban link flooded Jesus  
In a Lex watching Kathie Lee and Regis  
My actions are one with the seasons  
A tec squeezing executioner, winter time I rock a fur  
Mega popular, center of attraction  
Climaxing, my bitches they be laughing  
They high from sniffing coke off a twenty-cent Andrew Jackson  
City lights spark a New York night  
Rossi and Martini sipping, Sergio Tachinni flippin mad pies  
Low price, I blow dice and throw em  
Forty-five by my scrotum, manifest the "Do or Die" slogan  
My niggas roll in ten M3's  
Twenty Gods popping wheelies on Kawasaki's  
Hip-Hop's got me on some ol', spraying shots like a drum roll  
Blanking out and never miscount the shells my gun hold  
I don't stunt, I regulate  
Henny and Sprite, I separate, watching crab niggas marinate  
I'm all about tecs and good jooks and sex  
Israelite books, holding government names from Ness  
MC's are crawling out, every hole in the slum  
You be alright like blood money in a pimp's cum"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that"  
"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that"  
For, you wack MC's"Currency is made in trust of the Messiah  
I'm spending it to get higher  
Earth, Wind, and Fire singing reasons why I'm  
Up early, trustworthy is a nine that bust early  
Sunshine on my grill, I spill  
Remi on imaginary graves, put my hat on my waves  
Latter Day Saints say religious praise  
I dolo, challenge any team or solo  
You must be bugging out, new to my shit, home on a furlough  
Ask around, who's laid up, sharp and straight up  
Mafioso, getting niggaz wigs sprayed up  
Skies are misty, my life's predicted by a gypsy  
I'll one day walk into shots drunk off Champagne from Sicily  
This be the drama, I'ma pause like a comma

In a sentence, paragraph's indented  
Bloodshot red eyes, high, yellow envelopes of lye  
Opening cigars, let tobacco fly  
Condos are tune-proof, we're looking out the sky's moon-roof  
Shitting like gin and prune juice  
Yo the system wants the coon's noose, hang em high  
Courtrooms filled up, it's off the hook while I  
Just wrote a statement, like I'm facing twenty years  
In the basement, chilling on the via with Mumia  
For wearing chrome, I told the judge snakes slither  
Like Sharon Stone, but like Capone I'm thrown (yo)"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that"  
"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that"  
For, you wack MC's""I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that"  
"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that"  
For, you wack MC's"Yo the time is wasting, I use the mind elevation  
Dime sack lacing, court pen pacing  
Individual, lyrical math abrasion  
Psychic evaluation, the foulest nation  
We living in, dangerous lives, mad leak and battered wives  
A lifestyle where bad streets is patternized  
Wise men build and destroy  
While the real McCoy dope-fiend, named Detroit is still dealing boy  
Coke suppliers acting biased  
Cause rumors say that niggas wear wires and we liars  
But every night the gat's fired, and every day a rat's hired  
I still remain the mack flyest in the phat Kani, it's,  
Just the killer in me, slash drug dealer MC  
Ex-slug filler, semi mug peeler  
Demi, bottles of Mo', yo simply follow me flow  
Put poetry inside a crack pot and blow  
Rough holes for cracked out pussies and butt-holes  
Bring the G's and the D's roll, they can't touch those  
Why shoot the breeze about it, when you could be about it?  
My degrees are routed, toward the peasy haired brick houses  
Instead of the fake medallions  
Rich niggas transport in thousands  
Foreign cash exchange amounting to millions  
Doors is locked, rocks is chopped, watch the cameras in the ceilings  
Trick bitches catching mad feelings  
Peeling off in the Lex Jeep, techniques is four-wheeling  
I bet it be some shit when we connect with Stretch  
When we catch them sex niggas with the tecs you blessed, word  
So now it's on, never wasted a slug,  
Time is money when it comes to mine, take it in blood"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like  
that"

For, you wack MC's"  
"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that"

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