

The Genesis

DJ Tomekk

{And you're sitting at home doing this shit?

I should be earning a medal for this

Stop fucking around and be a man

There ain't nothing out here for you

Oh yes there is, this}

Yo Nas

Yo what the fuck is this bullshit on the radio son?

Chill chill, that's the shit God, chill

Aiyyo yo, pull down the shade, man

Let's count this money, nigguh

Aiyyo Nas, put the Jacksons and the Grants over there

You know what I'm sayin'? 'Cause we spendin' the Jacksons

Right, yeah

You know how we get down baby

True, true

Nas, yo Nas, man shit is mad real right now in the Projects

For a nigga yo, word to mother

All them crab ass rappers be comin' up to me man

Word to mother man I think we need

To let them niggaz know it's real man

True indeed, knahmsayin', but when it's real you doin' this

Even without a record contract, knahmsayin'?

No question been doin' this since back then

No doubt I'm saying regardless how it go down we gon' keep it real

We trying to see many mansions and, and Coupes kid

No doubt, we gon' keep it real

True, true

Aiyyo where's Grand Wizard and Mayo at man?

Takin' niggas a long time, man

Who got the Phillies? Take this Hennessey man

Aiyyo Dunn, c'mon, c'mon, man stop waving that man

Stop pointing that at me Dunn, take the clip out

Nigga alright but take this Hennessey man

I'm saying take the clip man

C'mon, take it out

Light them Phillies up man

Niggaz stop fucking burning Phillies man

Light some Phillies up then

Pass that Amber Boch, pass that Amber Boch, nigga
Act like you know
Yo, we drinking this straight up with no chaser
I ain't fucking with you nigga
I'm saying though man
What is it, what is it baby?
What is it son, what is it?
You know what time it is
I'm saying man, ya know what I'm saying?
Niggaz don't listen man, representing
It's Illmatic

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