

# Find Ya Wealth

Nas

Crime, life, bitches, money, time  
For my Braveheart's, my Braveheart's  
Uh, uh, uh, what, what, what?  
One time, two times From 'Breaking Atoms' to 'Illmatic', to goin' platinum  
Shit did change course since rippin' it with Main Source  
Nine-one, nine-two, time flew  
Out of the blue, time for a new young king to rule Younger frame, older state of mind  
Find my name on a page in your Qu'ran, I learned that, in '89  
When I was slingin' cocaine and baby 9's  
Put it in rap and I gave ya'll a way to rhyme God guides us, from public assistance to high rises  
Condos, houses where y'all can't find us  
Move on your cliques in silence, and wet it up  
My meal everyday was a slice and 7-Up Took advice from a street legend  
Identities have been changed, to protect the innocent  
Witnessin' niggaz mistakes, visits at niggaz wakes  
'Cause jealousy infiltrates and seals your fate Look way deep inside yourself  
Discover the diamond inside, find ya wealth  
Once you get it, you gotta live it the limit  
Niggaz never wanna see you with it, fuck them tho' Niggaz can't come close enough to touch the dough  
The lifestyle I live is untouchable  
So we clutch a few, guns that'll touch your crew  
'Cause we learned to do what the hustlers do Different ways to come out the hood, in cuffs or a casket  
Or crazy, or shootin' three pointer baskets  
Or maybe, it's the rap shit, all type of tactics  
We use to get dough, some choose kickin' in doors I asked a reverend, my mother and a best friend  
Less than ten years ago for me to get dough  
What ya'll recommend is either dope weed or blow  
'Cause high school was slow, and jewelry was hot Duckin' truancy cops, trains I hopped, to make it downtown  
Cisco in my veins, pissed between trains  
Canal Street, just lookin' at rings  
Outside through a glass, went in the store and asked how much it cost Korean man brushin' me off  
For some other big time customer, probably a hustler  
Who looked down at my small chain and chuckled up  
I said, "I'll be just like you soon, motherfucker what?" Look way deep inside yourself  
Discover the diamond inside, find ya wealth  
Once you get it, you gotta live it the limit  
Niggaz never wanna see you with it, fuck them tho' Niggaz can't come close enough to touch the dough  
The lifestyle I live is untouchable  
So we clutch a few, guns that'll touch your crew

'Cause we learned to do what the hustlers do  
To them niggaz who get life and throw a smile at the judge  
Wildest thugs, who blow trial, exiled from the hood  
Keepin' bitches, comin' through on visits  
You will survive, them weak freaks think you finished  
You first time in, you known for poppin' your toast  
By your third year in you, forgotten by most  
Niggaz wife cut them out of they life, niggaz don't write  
Friends actin' like they don't be gettin' your kites  
It be ill, niggaz comin' home and no time to get killed  
Not even home a month and they get peeled  
Backwards in they own backyard or in the park  
One to the head, two to the heart, you should be smart in the projects  
Who gon' die next?  
Hoodrats know who let the gats blow and who keep cashflow  
Like the niggaz know the rats, with some good asshole  
Blunts be a good-ass roll while passin' your 'dro  
Look way deep inside yourself  
Discover the diamond inside, find ya wealth  
Once you get it, you gotta live it the limit  
Niggaz never wanna see you with it, fuck them tho'  
Niggaz can't come close enough to touch the dough  
The lifestyle I live is untouchable  
So we clutch a few, guns that'll touch your crew  
'Cause we learned to do what the hustlers do  
Feel me?  
One time, huh, two times, uh, uh, uh  
What, what, what? Uh, uh, uh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>