# One Time 4 Your Mind

## Nas

Yeah, it's illmatic
Yeah
It's illmatic
Yeah
It's illmatic
Yeah, kick that shitOne time for your mind, one time
Yeah, whatever
One time for your mind, one time
Yo, whatever
One time for your mind, one time
Aiyyo Nas
Whattup Paul?
Kick that fuckin' rhymeCheck it out
When I'm chillin', I grab the Buddha, get my crew to buy beers
And watch a flick, illin' and root for the villian
Plus every morning, I go out and love it sort of chilly
Then I send a shorty from my block to the store for Phillies
After being blessed by the herb's essence
I'm back to my rest, ten minutes some odd seconds
That's where I got the honey at, spends the night for sexing
Cheap lubrication, lifestyle protectionPicking up my stereo's remote control quickly
Ron G's in the cassette deck, rockin' the shit, G
I try to stay mellow, rock
Well acapella rhymes'll make me richer
Than a slipper made Cinderella fella
Go get your crew, Hobbes, I'm prepared to bomb troops
Got niggaz who's born, I shot my way out my mom dukes
When I was ten, I was a hip-hoppin' shorty wop
Known for rocking microphones and twisting off a 40 top, yeahOne time for your mind, one time
Yeah, whatever
One time for your mind, one time
It sound clever
Hey yo Nas, fuck that, man that shit was fat
But kick that for them gangstas man, fuck all thatRight, right, what up niggaz, how y'all, it's nasty the villian
I'm still writin' rhymes but besides that I'm chillin'
I'm trying to get this money, God, you know the hard times, kid
Shit, cold be starvin' make you wanna do crimes kid
But I'ma lamp, 'cuz a crime couldn't beat a rhyme
Niggaz catching 3 to 9's, Muslims yelling free the mind

And I'm from Queens bridge, been to many places
As a kid when I would say that out of town, niggaz chased us
But now I know the time, got a older mindPlus control a nine, fine, see now I represent mine
I'm new on the rap scene, brothers never heard of me
Yet I'm a menance, yo, police wanna murder me
Heine dark drinker, represent the thinker
My pen rides the paper, it even has blinkers
Think I'll dim the lights then inhale, it stimulates
Floating like I'm on the North 95 Interstate
Never plan to stop, when I write my hand is hot
And expand a lot from the wiz to CamelotThe parlayer, I'll make ya heads bop pah
I shine a light on perpetrators like a cop's car
From day to night, I play the mic and you'll thank God
I wreck shit so much, the microphone'll need a paint job
My brain is incarcerated
Live at any jam, I couldn't count all the parks I raided
I hold a Mac-11, and attack the reverand
I contact 11 L's and Max in heavenYo, one time for your mind, one time
It sound clever
But one time for your mind, one time
Yeah, whatever
One time for your mind, one timeYo, from ninety-two to ninety-nine
Yeah, that shit was greasy fat Paul, know what I'm sayin'?
But check it, you gotta another verse for me
I want you to kick it, you know what I'm sayin'?
Kick that shit from the projects

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