

Small World

Nas

See no evil, fear no evil, speak no evil, hear no evil
If you don't bring that shit around you
You ain't got nuttin' to worry about
Yeah, knah-sayin'?Yo, yo, yo, yo
Carolyn, from Maryland, she Lady Heroin
She elegant, her apparel in the M-Class caravan
Ki's of dope, lovin' cats to ski in her dope
She fuck killers in her condo, her Benz and her boat
Her iced throat, ass is curvy, forty years old
She passin' for thirty, Gucci framed glasses from Purvy's
Madison Ave. shoppin' when she not, coppin' bricks of that shit
She hoppin' on dicks, ridin' Pony's who trick
At my man's wake, she said the eulogy
After that I usually, bumped into her shoppin' for jewelry
Her bodyguard screwin' me, I gave her my math
Ain't nothin' new to me, blowin' backs out, six-pack Stout's
Wide fat mouth, the evil look, with a bow-leg
Yo niggaz said, "Shorty's a pro, she blow heads
She push the fo' red, she know Feds, Feds know her"
A code red, maybe she's out to slay me, this bitch is crazy
She blew the celly up, meet me at the telly to fuck
She knew about, cats from way back, we smoke the haystack
She never cough once, blunts was her hobby
She said I knew her man probably
No doubt, not since he tried to rob me
I jettted though, sometimes you never know
He snorted all her work, now she need me
To do her dirty work
It's a small world
Nigga you reap what you sow
What goes around, comes around
If you sleep you don't know
A very small world
Where beef could never end
At the time you least expect it
I'ma see you again
It's a small world
You get away with it now
Soon enough it catches up to you
Someway, somehow
Yo, it's a small world
Watch what you do
Snook from Redhook was grimy, did five years, glad to be home
From Attica known, for keepin' chrome calibers
Smooth like a Wallaby shoe, he's out to get it
Five years plannin' to blow, soon as he hit the bri-dicks
Had a girl in Woodside Queens, thought he was low
Played the crib for a month and deaded his P.O.
Started robbin' niggaz till he caught a whole kilo
He had a bunch of starvin' niggaz he owe, he never paid though
Got large, sign on his door, "Don't knock hard"

Layin' with his bitch, niggaz is rich, is what he told her
Played the block, holdin' cracks inside the baby stroller
Here come his crazy soldier, six shots it's over A year went past
 Snook went flossin' fast
 His old man had crossed his ass
 For the laws of this fast cash It's a small world
 Nigga reap what you sow
 What goes around, comes around
 If you sleep you don't know A very small world
 Where beef could never end
 At the time you least expect it
 I'ma see you again nigga It's a small world, no doubt
 You get away with it now
 Soon enough it catches up to you
 Someway, somehow It's a small world
Watch what you do I seen death, seen thugs cry, it's bugged why
 We let the slugs fly, enter your brain, through your skull
 Another thug died, pitchin' your soul into that infinite black hole
Where many souls go, 'cause of a fo'-fo' blast Snook was one of 'em, so many more
 Even that Fendi whore, got niggaz hit up yeah let that Henny pour
 Carolyn, paid-up bitch, made bitch, stay rich
Heard her bodyguard took Snook to God Carolyn when she needed him, he took the job
 He was close to her, ever since she took him inside
 When his mom's died, dopefiend OD-ed, eighty-five
He went crazy, stuck up banks to stay alive He was live, do niggaz even know the things that he tried
 Robbed armored trucks, incidents where police died
 He stayed in lower Eastside, peace God
 He starin' at me hard Two of his mans with him, I got to hit 'em
 I'm reachin' for my Roscoe, cocked it back on and get my blast on
 At the gas station, bunch of Arabs racin'
 Out the way as my Torah spray, jump in the whip
Hit the highway, you know how I say, the game that I play It's real tendencies, when you feel your enemies
 But can't figure out whose who, keep it true
 Shit is cool now, put the tools down? Never
'Cause everyday is on, livin' this life out for this cheddar It's a small world
 Nigga you reap what you sow
 What goes around, comes around
 If you sleep you won't know A very small world
 Where beef, never ends
 At the time you least expect it
 I'ma see you again It's a small world
 You get away with it now
 Soon enough it catches up to you
 Someway, somehow It's a small world
 Watch what you do I'm going to see you again

Uh-huh, I'm going to see you again, nigga
Uh-huh, going to see you again, nigga, yeah

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