

# God Love Us

Nas

[Nas]

Uh,

Uh, speak without thinking,

Speak without speaking huh,

Feel without reaching, uh

That's what it's about

It's about that, inner, inner love, you know what i mean?[Chorus: Nas]

God love us hood niggaz (I know)

Cause next to Jesus on the cross was the crook niggas (I know)

And the killers, God love us good niggas (I know)

Cause on the streets is the hood niggas, uh

And I know he feel us, uh,

God love us hood niggas (I know)

Cause he be wit us in the prisons

And he takes time to listen, uh

God love us hood niggas (I know)

Cause next to Jesus on the cross was the crook niggas, uh

But he forgive us[Nas]

He who has ears, let him hear

And he who has sight, let him see

He who has life, let him be

See everything goes through change

Those who know don't talk

And those who talk don't know a thing

Men are born soft and turn tough

Dead lay a stiffened heart, I've been kissed by God

I've been hurt, I've been marked for death, almost ripped apart

By the beast but he missed his mark

Alone in the dark my thoughts had sparked up

When I saw my body on the floor, from above I watch it all

Yo it came to me, the pain in me

Many slain empty skulls where a brain should be

It strangely seemed, like it was a dream

But the sirens had never woke me

Only reason I'm here now is cause God chose me

And to me, I'm only just a crook nigga

But God love us hood niggas[Chorus][Nas]

Day by day by day I sit back and pray

My thugs get packed away, in a maxi-cage

They pass away, they went off the casket way  
My gats will spray, but that won't bring em back today  
So long my crimies now gone for eternity  
The team we got left on the set, now turn to me  
Can't speak, tears in my eyes, revenge in my mind  
I ride past the church where they got his body and find  
They taking him to the hearse to put his body in dirt  
That's it, pay my respects, wipe my tears with my shirt  
Now it's time to do work, out of love and retribution  
As loyalty, he would die for me, no excuses  
Loading clips up, counting bullets carefully  
For self, though it feels like, he was there for me  
Saw the enemy, I ate him, saw Jakes behind me  
They ain't knock me, it's obvious that God's watching me[Chorus][Nas]  
Jealousy in the hood, felonies in the hood  
Thugs wit guns become celebrities in the hood  
Yo it's beef in the hood, smoke trees in the hood  
Little girls have seeds by O.G.'s in the hood  
It's food in the hood, it's drugs in the hood  
You can choose if you would, coke to sniff  
Dope to ooze in your blood, parolees  
Ex-cons live in the hood, it's jobs in the hood  
You can starve in the hood  
Your best friends'll fuck your baby moms in the hood  
But it's good in the hood  
I was raised in the hood  
Was taught how to walk and duck strays in the hood  
I stays in the hood  
Got my ways in the hood  
Learned to play ball closer to NBA, in the hood  
There's AIDS (uh) in the hood (what?)  
Our lives are the worst, on top of that, we broke  
That's the main reason why God, love us the most[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

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