

Last Words (Featuring Nashawn Millenium Thug)

Nas

[Nas]

These are last words of a hanging slave
How could I forget this
I rob you put you on my hit list
Under my nails are dirty look at the grime
My burnt lips from the roach clips
How can I shine
Being broke and bag a dope bitch
Powerful mind we brave men
I blow smoke and I'ma keep sayin

[Nashawn]

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How can I shine
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Powerful minds we brave men
I'ma blow smoke and keep sayin
I wanna be more than that bullet that go through ya zone
Wanna be the lead that tear through ya skin and crack bones
Wanna be the heat you feel makin ya moan
Wanna be the hospital bed that you lay on
Wanna be the god you feel when you pray-on
It's Nashawn the type that get the hyper-con
I'm gonna kill something
Rap cats be real frontin
Fuck shootin legs
Cock back put his brains on the pave
Nigga how bout that
Close range with the gadge get payed
First rapper to shoot off stage
Turn the front page the next day my life is like a book
A twenty four hour song without no hook
Millennium Thug computer chips up in my slug
Turn quarters when you turn quarters know who to plug
Thugs around me outside its grimmy outside
Better slide before you get bodied outside

(Chorus)

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I'ma prison cell six by nine

Livin hell stone wall metal bars for the gods in jail

My nickname the can, the slammer, the big house

I'm the place many fear cause there's no way out

I take the sun away put misery instead

When you wit me most folks consider you dead

I saw too many inmates fallin apart

Call for the gods and let them out when it's dark

Convicts think they alone but if they listen close

They can hear me groan touch the wall feel my pulse

All the pictures you put up is stuck to my skin

I hear ya prayers (even when ya whisperin)

I make it hotter in the summer colder in the winter

If the court paroal ya then another con enters

No remorse for your tears I seen em too often

When you cry I make you feel alive inside a coffin

Watch you when you eat play with you mind when you sleep

Make you dream that you free then make you wake up to me

Face to face with a cage no matter your age

I can shatter you turn you into a savage in rage

Change ya life that's if you get a chance to get out

Cause only you and I know what sufferings about

Yo it's stunning when bed sheets become your woman

And I'm the one that gotcha weapons when the beef is comming

Maybe one day I'll open up my arms to release you

You'll always be my property nigga stay legal(Chorus)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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