

# The Genesis

## Tha Audio Unit

{ And you're sitting at home doing this shit?  
I should be earning a medal for this  
Stop fucking around and be a man  
There ain't nothing out here for you  
Oh yes there is, this }  
Yo Nas  
Yo what the fuck is this bullshit on the radio son?  
Chill chill, that's the shit God, chill  
Aiyyo yo, pull down the shade, man  
Let's count this money, niggah  
Aiyyo Nas, put the Jacksons and the Grants over there  
You know what I'm sayin'? 'Cause we spendin' the Jacksons  
Right, yeah  
You know how we get down baby  
True, true  
Nas, yo Nas, man shit is mad real right now in the Projects  
For a nigga yo, word to mother  
All them crab ass rappers be comin' up to me man  
Word to mother man I think we need  
To let them niggaz know it's real man  
True indeed, knahmsayin', but when it's real you doin' this  
Even without a record contract, knahmsayin'?'  
No question been doin' this since back then  
No doubt I'm saying regardless how it go down we gon' keep it real  
We trying to see many mansions and, and Coupes kid  
  
No doubt, we gon' keep it real  
True, true  
Aiyyo where's Grand Wizard and Mayo at man?  
Takin' niggas a long time, man  
Who got the Phillies? Take this Hennessey man  
Aiyyo Dunn, c'mon, c'mon, man stop waving that man  
Stop pointing that at me Dunn, take the clip out  
Nigga alright but take this Hennessey man  
I'm saying take the clip man  
C'mon, take it out  
Light them Phillies up man  
Niggaz stop fucking burning Phillies man  
Light some Phillies up then

Pass that Amber Boch, pass that Amber Boch, nigga  
Act like you know  
Yo, we drinking this straight up with no chaser  
I ain't fucking with you nigga  
I'm saying though man  
What is it, what is it baby?  
What is it son, what is it?  
You know what time it is  
I'm saying man, ya know what I'm saying?  
Niggaz don't listen man, representing  
It's Illmatic

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