

# One Love

Nas

What up kid? I know shit is rough doin' your bid  
When the cops came, you shoulda slid to my crib  
But fuck it black, no time for looking back it's done  
Plus congratulations, you know you got a son  
I heard he looks like you, why don't your lady write you?  
Told her she should visit, that's when she got hyper  
Flippin', talk about he acts too rough He didn't listen, he be riffin' while I'm tellin' him stuff  
I was like yeah, shorty don't care, she a snake too  
Fuckin' with the niggaz from that fake crew that hate you  
But yo, guess who got shot in the dome-piece  
Jerome's niece, on her way home from Jones beach, it's bugged  
Plus little Rob is selling drugs all the time  
Hangin' out with young thugs that all carry 9's And night time is more trife than ever  
What up with Cormega, did you see 'em, are y'all together?  
If so then hold the fort down, represent to the fullest  
Say whats up to Herb, Ice and Bullet  
I left a half a hundred in your commissary  
You was my nigga when push came to shove  
One what? One love One love, one love, one love, one love  
One love, one love, one love, one love  
One love, one love, one love, one love  
One love, one love, one love, one love Dear Born, you'll be out soon, stay strong  
Out in New York, the same shit is goin' on  
The crack-heads stalkin', loud-mouths is talkin'  
Hold, check out the story yesterday, when I was walkin'  
The nigga you shot last year  
Tried to appear like he hurtin' somethin'  
Word to mother, I heard him frontin'  
And he be pumpin' on your block  
Your man gave him your glock And now they run together, what up son, whatever  
Since I'm on the streets, I'm a put it to a cease  
But I heard you blew a nigga with he ask for the phone piece  
Whylin' on the island, but now in Elmira  
Better chill, 'cos them niggaz will put that ass on fire  
Last time you wrote you said, they tried you in the showers  
But maintain when you come home, the corner's ours  
On the reals, all these crab niggaz know the deal When we start the revolution all they probably do is squeal  
But chill, see you on the next V I  
I gave your mom dukes loot for kicks, plus sent ya flicks

Your brother's buck whilin' and four Maine, he wrote me  
He might beat his case, 'til he come home I play it low key  
So stay civilised, time flies  
Though incarcerated, your mind dies  
I hate it when your moms cries  
It kinda wants to make me murder, for real  
I've even got a mask and gloves to bust slugs  
For one love  
One love, one love, one love, one love  
One love, one love, one love, one love  
One love, one love, one love, one love  
One love, one love, one love, one love  
Sometimes I sit back with a buddha sack  
Mind's in another world thinkin'  
How can we exist through the facts?  
Written in school text books, Bibles, etc  
Fuck a school lecture, the lies get me vexed  
So I be ghost for my projects  
I take my pen and pad for the week  
And hittin' Ls while I'm sleepin'  
A two day stay, you may say I need the time alone  
To relax my dome, no phone, left the 9 at home  
You see the streets have me stressed somethin' terrible  
Fucking with the corners have a nigga up in Belle View  
Or H D M, hit with numbers from 8 to 10  
A future in a maximum state pen is grim  
So I comes back home, nobody's helpin' shorty doowop  
I roll two phillies together, in the prison we call them oowops  
He said Nas, niggaz cold be bustin' off the roof  
So I wear a bullet proof and pack a black tres-deuce  
He inhaled so deep, shut his eyes like he was sleep  
Started coughin' when I peeked to watch me speak  
I sat back like the mack, my army suit was black  
We was chillin' on these benches  
Where he pumped his loose cracks  
I took the L when he passed it, this little bastard  
Keeps me blasted, he starts talkin' mad shit  
I had to school him, told him don't let niggaz fool him  
'Cos when the pistol blows the one that's murdered, be the cool one  
Tough luck when niggaz are struck, families fucked up  
Could've caught your man, but didn't look when you bucked up  
Mistakes happen, so take heed, never bust up  
In a crowd catch him solo, make the right man bleed  
Shorty's laugh was cold blooded as he spoke so foul  
Only twelve trying to tell me that he liked my style  
Then I rose, wipin' the blunts ash from my clothes  
Then froze only to blow the herb smoke through my nose  
And told my little man that I'm a go cyprose  
There's some jewels in the skull that he could sell if he chose  
Words of wisdom from Nas, try to rise up above  
Keep a eye out for Jake shorty, wop  
One love  
One love, one love, one love, one love

One love, one love, one love, one love  
One love, one love, one love, one love  
One love, one love, one love, one love  
...

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>