

# The Flyest (Ft. Az Izz)

Nas

GeahPeace kingPeace kingListen, if they wrote a book on your lifeRightYou think anybody'll read it?No  
fucking doubt!Let's make history homeyAlright thenYou know we brought the hoes clothes and money rolls to  
the tableNo, fucking, doubtIt's time to manifest thisShit we the flyest niggaBring it to a whole, y'know?Gangsta

niggaNiggas better watch ya back, it's so cold  
Pinky rings shining, so act like why'don't know  
Bitches in heat for niggas that got dough  
We the flyest gangsters  
What you don't got is my natural glow  
Counting out stacks and macking out hoes  
Pushing big dicks and packing our chrome  
We the flyiest gangstersFollow, I'm like a Lamborghini green Diablo  
Coupe VT, it's like DVD when I flow  
Feel me, I'm loved like the great late Malik Sealy  
The one the player haters hate dearly, but can't near me  
Homicide can't scare me  
I o-bide by the laws of these streets sincerely, a real nigga  
The type that can build with ya  
Verbalize bring life to a still picture, it's God-given  
Been blessed with Allah's vision, strength and beauty  
Truly my only duty is to dodge prison  
Play wit me, I'm modest 'til them strays hit me  
Regardless the circumstances I'ma stay filthy  
Dough forever, the live stay low forever  
And fuck niggas, cause it's hard to keep them close together  
One dependent, no wife, one co-defendant  
No forms of weakness, I flow with vengeanceNiggas better watch ya back, it's so cold  
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We the flyiest gangstersI do what I can do when I can do it  
Feel how I feel when I feel what I'm feeling  
Live how I live it's only cause I been through it  
Learn to try it like to eat it and shit it's nothing to it  
Burn it light it weed it and off the liquor, while driving outside  
I'll never catch a vehicular homicide  
My music is a description of my vibe of course

My life, my sites, my thoughts, what I like on my fork  
 Cause you are what you eat, you eat what you can  
 You pray to bless the food but first you wash your hands  
 To wash away them bad spirits, don't bring it in your home  
 Once you let them in they staying, evil be gone, say it  
 I'm proud I'm ace but giving himself to the Lord  
 Wanted his Faith, think about Big anymore  
 Of course my nigga Horse got married, see shit is changing  
 We ain't these little niggas no more, running dangerous  
 I like to bone, I'm a peaceful brother  
 Eat up so much the girls call me seafood lover  
 Be having they legs shaking, stab 'em, break 'em  
 I'm Hercules Hercules when having relations, the fliestNiggas better watch ya back, it's so cold  
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 We the flyiest gangstersWe put this on the, soul of our bornAs we hold the Qu'ranKamikaze styleOlder cats  
 coachin us onYo it's kill or be killedUnderstand, real'll be realA forty-shot spectrum make your whole embassy  
 kneelIdentity sealed, protected byOur energy shieldAnd fuck a drop, cause that's that shit that got Kennedy  
 killedClose the booksWas taught never expose a crookBetween the knight and the bishopWant to knock ya  
 rook, I'm a rare breed never had a fair to leadI ain't light niggas reciteToo impaired to breatheWe both hard hit  
 just like Camacho and Vargas, who's the target?Now watch how we close the market, motherfuckersNiggas  
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Songwriters

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