

Yea, back off vacation  
Time to send y'all pros on a permanent vacation though

Check my track record, respect is my black Lexus  
Expect me to act reckless, I'm rich and I'm ass naked  
A mink with half leopard, my drinks and my glass separate  
I roll and I'm half breathless, just stroll through my last message  
Like...niggaz can't be serious  
Never that leery shit, shit I'm mysterious  
Move mystique on 'em, the doses increase on 'em  
You ghost if you sleep on 'em  
No joke when my peeps stormin  
The cars they come in heavy  
The God of the Serengeti  
I charge with a large machete  
And carve through ya starvin belly  
Like...you shoulda known I was serious  
Still the prettiest, point blank period

Feedin while alligators on swamps, got miles and acres  
No comp, whether it's freestyle, or written down on papers  
So far, I've been down from maybe, a decade, I'm still the raw-rest  
Plus, suede, and ferragamo's, cause the made jury's on us  
Garments fly apartments, they buggin say Nastradamus  
Just wasn't one of my hardest, sold over a mil regardless  
Chill with them hard looks, I spark clips  
If you blood, or Muslim, 5 percent God, or crip

Yea, ok

Guns in the glove compartment  
I'm dapper but love the nonsense  
The rappin up of my conscience  
I'm strapped when I come to conscious  
Attack with a hundred monsters  
They black and they runnin bonkers  
We back and we come to conquer

To master the fucking genre  
Like, niggaz can't be serious  
Still the grittiest, point blank period  
Flow tight as a midget's closet  
As tight as a prison block is  
No sight of po-lice, when we riot  
Fightin the system, fired  
Be quiet, when I'm approaching  
Get tired, jump out the roses  
Sip Meyer's Rum out in open  
I'm smokin that hydro, choking  
I'm scopin, my eyes are on you  
Don't reach cause I tried to warn you  
No street corner Nas won't come to  
To bomb you, 4 5's will harm you  
Eccentric, I'm live but calm too  
Cordial, but crazy cautious  
Roll through with some crazy gorgeous  
Hoes, bodies like lady horses

Like, my whole stampede serious  
Ya'll niggaz is funny like Eddie Murphy's "Delirious"

Sped up or real slow, never neo-soul  
Hip-Hop only rockin with homey, we Co-D's  
Nas not no Hives, or Coldplay  
If there was an old days, we pioneered it  
Anthony Cruz, Nasir Jones shit, very serious