

# Black Dust

Onyx

Afficial.....Nast.....niggas!  
Word up  
Somethin new for you  
Hear to make moves, get mines automatically  
(?) rhyme master, rapidly tragedies  
Guns like Butch Cassidy, nasty like Dick Dastardly  
As I be gradually (distorted) like (gunshot)  
Glowin, blowin, flowin, goin, fast at it like Jesse Owens  
Make you throw in, the towel, I will  
Do all sorts of moves through all sports  
Rhymes blew all thoughts, all crews to dust, it's us  
Official, Nastee, the aggy still ghastly  
You triple S nigga, soft sexy and sassy  
We crash, I break your cast, and yes, we get busy  
I'ma do my show, get my dough, and lick titties  
I'm shitty, I diarrhea on the globe  
Fire flee up on your clothes  
And like 'squito up on your hoe  
In case you didn't know, I stay free flow  
Officially, this'll be your chance to see how ill this nigga  
be, go figure  
[Chorus:]  
For every nigga show me love, two niggas hate me  
For every bitch that show me love, two bitches tryin to take me  
For every nigga show me love, two niggas hate me  
Yo, black dust, miraculous  
Head rush, hoes blush, it's only us  
Shit's lush, shit we lust, is plush, Lexus  
My techs bust, your guns rust, to God trust  
Walk the path righteous, priceless  
Nigga you shine like ice crushed  
You get your shit bust, no more to discuss  
Nigga's jeal-e-ous, cuz bitches feel us  
The wild, rebel-e-ous, hell yes  
Niggas is whack, we pack dust  
Official Nas niggas back us, can't fuck with us  
[?]  
Umm, my gun's wettin, like a open hydrant  
Got you hidin, from shots firin  
>From hot iron  
You gotta realize, your block's dyin  
Put skis on your knees and start sliding  
My clock's timin, not tryin, to see us not shinin  
I'm eye blindin, hearts, hearts like a lion  
You're not lyin, superstar then a dine in  
Your insides cryin, rip your outside in  
[Chorus] (repeats)  
Schemin in the back  
See I'm schemin in the back  
Act like you don't know, I put you in the choke hold  
Rampage the logos, nigga here is loco  
I still get respect if I had no dough  
Sport Polo, always keep a low pro  
If it's a promo, this nigga here no show  
About my no low, I never drive slo-mo  
Faster than Go Go, if it ain't me it's so so  
Kick in your door, wavin the four four

All you hear is shots until there ain't no more  
Hit you with the low blow, you can't go toe toe  
I rub elbow, with niggas in cell blo', and New York City  
hellhole  
Still in they jail clo'  
Old school niggas with Kango, and shell toe  
Mix hats with Hydro, and Cocoa  
How you gonna fuck with my click if you can't fuck with me solo?  
Checkmate, no go