

# Last Dayz

Onyx

South Suicide Queens, all niggaz  
Gather up all your arms  
And get ready for this new world order  
Shit is about to change muther fucker

I'm America's nightmare  
Young black and just don't give a fuck  
I just want to get high and live it up, so fuck in '95  
And why you tryin' to slave us with minimum wages  
Slammin' my niggas up in cages, changing their behaviors  
And spittin' razors that's outrageeous  
Smoking moaches is hopeless  
We want lazy sofas and sculptures  
Lady chauffers who fuck us  
Full house and royal flushes  
Roll with the rush, that official nas

Got bitches with pistols and cash  
We living in the last, my theory is "Fuck it"  
Sexy niggas get obducted  
My corrupted is conducted through ghettos  
Sippin' amaretto, hand on the metal, foot on the pedal  
Never settle, we wear Carolina Herrera  
Dirty Donna Karan sweaters, wrap over leathers and seudes  
Gold plated guns and grenades to blow up  
I got news from the informers, I'm trapped in corners  
Bustin' shots at Time Warner

Hey yo, my man big Todd  
He know how to get by  
He high, threw a jinx  
Then be fixed to be fly  
Submit crossing up and downtown action  
And when he sticky keeper grip and move with traction  
Keep mad alibis, a plan to stay wise and wide eyed  
Living in the state of south side

Crooked jakes and fakes snake  
Niggas all out for papes  
Oh, who wanna over take and leave you with drapes  
The white sheet covers, this heat smuthers the street  
Eat brothers, ten shots rang, you got banged  
We all ready for these wars  
We all want more, these the last days get yours

32 shots and certed the glocks  
You heard it for blocks, the murdering guys, convertible drops  
Living life on the edge of dangerous  
Where you living, never giving a shit  
'Cuz we living in it, 'cuz it be off the hook  
Crooks crash, cheeba spots and selling rocks  
The cops around the clock is hot  
Living life on the edge of dangerous  
Where you living, never giving a shit  
'Cuz we living in it

Thinking about taking my own life

I might as well 'cept they might not sell weed in hell  
And that's where I'm going 'cuz the devil's inside of me  
They make me rob from my own nationality  
It's kind of ignorant but yo, I gotta pay the rent  
So yeah, I'll stick a nigga most definite 'cuz its generate  
If I get caught I'm innocent  
'Cuz I don't leave no sticky finga prints for the cops  
They only good if they dead  
All that badge and that gun shit be going to they head

To make bread, I gotta steal for sport  
So I stole the show and made some pennies for my thoughts  
And if this fucking rap shit don't pay  
I'ma start selling drugs around my way  
Killin' my own people in the U S G  
Shit they gonna get it from somebody, I'd rather it be me  
Besides you can't tax dirty money and you can't trust nobody  
No one, I'm the scorpion and I'll probably bite the bullet  
'Cuz I live by the gun

We came to hear these 25 to life niggas who just came out  
And pull flame out, take aim, blow your brains out  
It's life on the edge of dangerous  
Where you living, never giving a shit 'cuz we living in it  
In South Suicide Queens where niggaz act up, nigga back up  
Official Nas-throw your fucking gats up  
It's life on the edge of dangerous  
Where you living, never giving a shit  
'Cuz we living in it, we never giving a shit, 'cuz we living in it  
Official Nas mother fuckers don't give a shit  
Word up