

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