

# Live Nigga Rap

Nas

I shot the motherfucker back  
Right out the ass son  
For niggaz don't know how to act  
What the deal son  
I shot the motherfucker back  
No doubt son  
For niggaz don't know how to act

Yo NYC, U-N-I-verse, se-riously  
Havoc and P, Queens niggaz so it seem to be  
Monopolize, strategies of war, exercise, mega  
Got word back from Noreaga  
The D.A. got video cassette taper  
The God with the God-U-Now, pullin a caper  
Runnin up in the spot, mask and duct taped up  
Pig tied they motherfuckin wrists to they ankles  
I been through, crime shit my niggaz in-to  
Peep the issue situation like this, we stickin him too  
JFK on our way to L.A.  
Got links with big cats down to Santa Barbre (Barbara)  
My crew do it the Mobb way, everyday  
Crime pay, who wanted gunplay? Drill me  
Niggaz kill me, thrillin me, you wanna look?  
Peep the nine milli, now undress, you know the drill-y  
Niggaz suspect, weak links pose threats, I have yet  
to met challenger who go against my set  
Gem stars razor sharp like Gillette, shavin closely on  
any character approach me  
I let the streets get the best of me, infamy, my destiny  
While cat burg-lars tryin to sneak peep the recipe  
Inside my rap cookbook, paragraphs is gourmet  
You pay about \$5,000 a plate

No doubt kid, I hit them niggaz like a bid  
The prosecutor, runnin up in your crib  
Do your dirt, I do my dirt all by my lonely  
It's only me, and the gat that's holdin me  
We got it locked beyond measure, the click's under pressure  
Extort you for your treasure smack you with the undresser  
Represent your click, go ahead, get that ass whipped  
(Floatin in the river with your body wrapped in plastic)  
Wannabe thug, get smacked for back talkin  
QB represent fuck that, it can happen  
While you rappin, I'm busy tryin to sneak the gat in  
Could tear men, cut the party while you jammin  
We think smarter, reach harder, got the 44  
Bodyguard of somethin you don't want a part of  
If I was you, then I would do what I have to  
But you ain't me, you hesitated so I clapped you  
Then stepped off casually, naturally me

Niggaz thinkin shit sweet, I carry big heat  
Wavy hair chipped teeth, up in this bitch deep  
Queens murder clicks meet, yellow tapes on black gates  
Mediterranean, projects is like Kuwait  
I escape into zones, that's irregular  
Why debate on a phone, I'm solar cellular

Escobar 600, you just a crumb inside a world  
where the rich run it, curriculum of a mathologist  
Deep throats, they try to swallow this  
Anthropologists, dynasties of great knowledgists  
I preserve in my dome, niggaz mics is full of silicone  
Spot's blown, guerilla ice on this killer's life  
I put my word on it  
Now you can sleep on or rock a swerve on it  
Nas is menage a trois' on Mount Aire lodges  
We like a smooth fam', but rougher than how DeBarge is  
Catchin charges, of marksmen, livin heartless  
Grab a cartridge, cock my shit on some Mobb shit  
We mobbin, puttin niggaz in mausoleums  
From Queens cross the Throshnic, heads bop, I see 'em  
from queens cross to throgsneck heads nod

For niggaz don't know how to act  
To all my niggaz on the block slangin crack  
Rest in peace to my niggaz layin on they back  
To all the niggaz who bust gats (live nigga rap)

If youse a live nigga