

# Nas, Nas Is Coming

(feat. Dr. Dre)

[Nas] Motherfuckin Dre!

[Dre] AHHHHHHH!

[Nas] Whassup my nigga?

[Dre] Sup NAS?

[Nas] Chillin God

[Dre] Niggaz is up in here hittin some of this CHRONIC nigga

[Nas] Yeah and this chocolate over here

They mixed this shit up

[Dre] Nigga hit some of this shit nigga

[Nas] Yeah, lemme get that

I'm tired of these niggaz, niggaz stealin beats

And niggaz is stealin, your whole techniques and shit

Niggaz wanna take everything from a nigga man

[Dre] Yeah yeah yo Nas it's like this man

("Nas is coming..")

Niggaz can't do it like I do it, d'yaknahmsayin?

Just like niggaz can't do what you do

("Nas is coming..")

[Nas] Right, right

[Dre] You know, can't nobody fuck with this

("Nas is coming..")

You know all these niggaz out here just..

("Nas is coming..")

talkin this East coast West coast bullshit

Niggaz need to kill that shit

("Nas is coming..")

and make some money, y'know?

[Nas] WORD!

("Nas is coming..")

[Dre] Fuck it

[Nas] What is it, what is it God?

("Nas is coming..")

[Dre] Let's get together, make some fuckin music

[Nas] Right, that's what I'm sayin, that's what I'm sayin

[Dre] and get PAID, and just.. let that be it

("Nas is coming..")

All these niggaz talkin all this bullshit

("Nas is coming..")

better sit back, and watch what happens

("Nas is coming..")

[Nas]

The Golden Child chop that ass up, you was holdin out

Let the streets be the court - and corners hold the trial

Fatal not fictitious

I rock the cable 86 ??, foreign cars young with crazy bitches

Mad smoke makes me able to quote

Solicitin, ill editions of that Murder I WRote

A provocative plan, can bring a knot to my hand

As the pyramids that stand on top of the sand

In the heat of the moment, like Farrakhan said, we need atonement

Bulletproof glass, S-classes, chrome kitted up

Cali ?? lit it up

I didn't get touched checking my nuts, I stood up and lit a Dutch

Clutchin gats quick to bust

But knowin how these niggaz tattle

I sneak move get the drop, one shot, without the gun battle

So when you run the lead travel

I come through it's taboo

Ninety-six ways made to clap you

[Chorus: unknown singers]

Nas is comin, Nas is comin  
Nas is comin.. (Nasty Nas is comin) Nas is comin  
Nas is comin, Nas is comin  
Nas is comin.. (Nasty Nas is comin) Nas is comin

[Nas]

In the black limo, Jack Daniels through the cracked window  
I spot the fake, red dot his face, like a Hindu  
Snatched the symbol, tied his hands too  
Make examples, substantial amounts you owe, to the fam  
Crew, Firm affiliation, paper chasin  
Chips glossy, rich Pablo Escabano  
Sophisticado, Blazin hollows like Saddles  
Rap apostle, nacho cheese, I'm Castro  
compared to these niggaz who swear to be real  
but impostors to Hoffa, Nas plague kills  
Countin bills to send to all my jail niggaz who fell  
From New York to L.A., Q.B. to C.P.T. for G.P.  
A hundred G cars, Garcia Vegas cigars  
Kani shit, mad jiggy  
The clout, murder material serial scratched out  
My name's passed out like it's somethin venereal  
but back in stereo

[Chorus]

[Nas]

From childbirth to hearses, flow like the Nile cover surface  
I bit the fruit from the Serpent  
Apocalyptic, get bent, stay splifted  
Control the rap game you got it twisted  
Dr. Dre way the 'Bridge say, shake dice and kiss it  
Sip Crist', push the six with biscuit  
Jeep full of chickens, pull up beside, have a listen y'all, Nas y'all  
Fly gangsta, wavy hair teeth chipped in  
My shit bump, in the courtroom drunk, links truck  
rocky bracelet, cognac kernel never chase it  
Rap hero, black DeNiro  
Federal Bureau, tapped my line and got zero  
Rap pro, diamond roll, hustlin low -  
pro-file, white gold style, rakin bloody dough by the pile  
Shot down, still alive he strugglin for the phone  
Fo'-fo' blow him, when homicide comes, these three words are sung

[Chorus 2X]

[Dre]

Check this out  
It's Nasty Nas, and Dr. Dre  
Hahaha, East meets West  
That's how we makin it happen  
That's how it goes down for the nine-six  
Aiyyo Nas let's get this money  
Let's get paid  
Sit back and watch all these motherfuckin clowns out here  
riffin and beefin about this BULLSHIT  
Yo, heh  
While they doin all that  
we just gon' kick back with these honies, this Cristal  
Hah, and party to the year 2G

[Chorus]

[Dre - speaking over chorus]

Hehehe, that's right, that's right  
Yeah, Nasty Nas, Dr. Dre  
Makin it happen