Nas, Y'all My Niggas

Verse 1

Find a room to lock yourself in and close the door It's some heavy concepts that we gotta explore We gotta strip the word down rugged and raw The rhetoric of martin king just ain't around no more Dave bowie ain't here James Baldwin neither They all were leaders But they ain't help me get this porcsh two seater A lawyer left the hood he never looked back To be a fortune 500 ceo it took rap So what if my pants sag with my hat turned back The same swag got our merchandise flying off the rack Marketing companies that's hiring blacks

Fresh hip hop lingo for your campaign ads The controversy surrounds who could say it and win Some niggas are full time some play and pretend

So fuck that no apologies on the issue

If it offends you It's meant to It's that simple

Hook

Tryin to erase me from y'all memory Too late I'm engraved in history (I'm here my niggas) Speak my name and breath life in me Make sure y'all never forget me (y'all give me life) Cause y'all use my name so reckless Whether to be accepted or disrespected (and I love it) And I love it especially when y'all do it in public And I'm the subject Cause y'all my niggas

Verse 2 Yo I was thinking a little bit what would it take To authenticate my nigganess Ball ridiculous 26 inches when I call up the dealership Yeah that's some nigga shit We only out for our own benefit We haven too many kids We? welfare recipients The infamous free clinics is the sickest shit It makes me think what the hell they clean they're syringes with Everybody bleedin The cops or the demons Courtrooms full of goons Jailbrushers leanin Handcuffs squeezed too tight On you? If u fight they just give in People used to do sit ins They got Nigeria and Niger two different countries Somehow niger turned to nigger And shit got ugly

Hook

To know the?

Tryin to erase me from y'all memory Too late I'm engraved in history (I'm here my niggas) Speak my name and breath life in me Make sure y'all never forget me (y'all give me life) Cause y'all use my name so reckless

The problem is we started thinking like the colonists

Started droppin that consciousness

Whether to be accepted or disrespected (and I love it) And I love it especially when y'all do it in public And I'm the subject Cause y'all my niggas

Verse 3
My father was not a banker
Neither was my neighbor when it came to getting paper
Who the hell was gonna train us
A pressure couldn't escape us through the ages
We changed the basis of derogatory phrases
And I say it's quite amazing
The use the ghetto terms developed our own language
No matter where it came from
It's celebrated now people are mad it they ain't one

Hook x2

Tryin to erase me from y'all memory
Too late I'm engraved in history (I'm here my niggas)
Speak my name and breath life in me
Make sure y'all never forget me (y'all give me life)
Cause y'all use my name so reckless
Whether to be accepted or disrespected (and I love it)
And I love it especially when y'all do it in public
And I'm the subject
Cause y'all my niggas