

# Nas, G.O.D

The G-O-D

Aiyyo, check it out...It's God's Son

I know I always give you clowns a little lean to come out

Cause I drop every two years...but it's over now, you know? Hah

[Chorus]

The G-O-D S-O-N

K-I-N-G O-F N-Y-C

That's me [x4]

[Hook]

Is it because I got the city on smash now

Oh woe woe

Or is it because your time's up and it's a wrap now

Hey hey hey hey

[Verse 1]

In the papers you read that Nas is crazy

Lost his mind as he leavin Sony

The INC got him signed

It's only a figment of your imagination

Went to way with New York's Hot radio station

Lost my patience, had to zone out

Rappers blown out, I have the throne now

The real shall reign, I feel your pain

You R&B, follow me, spell my name

[Chorus]

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

God's Son across the belly

Pardon, I'm hardly a bully

But what y'all done to hip hop is scary

Nas'll be truly the, last soldier to roll with

Holdin it down, my proteges are over with now

A producer like Swizz Beats, on fire

So is the control room, soon as my vocals are down

Nas - God's Son, and y'all my little children

So bounce with it, if you can pronounce the correct spellin

[Chorus x1]