

# Nas, Live Now

[ChorusN]

Live now niggaz, there's no promise of a second time around, put it down  
We'll just live now, there's no reason why you shouldn't, everything is up to you  
All you gotta do is just, live now, we spending  
Not under the ground yet, we enjoying every second yo  
Live now, don't forget to bro, yeah  
cause I promise you you'll regret it bro

Picture my last days will be so grim  
My daughter at my bedside, respirator in me  
Eyes dilated, looking skinny, trying to smile, trying to say something  
Whole room will quiet down just to hear my last words  
Tears fall down my facial, why fear anything, it's now too late to  
I'm dreaming of a time I was silked out at the peak of my career  
But I always choked out, leaving mad money on the table at crazy amounts  
I would hit the scene for a second and bounce  
Admit I did live a little bit, sweet pickle dick  
Freaks licked on it, lips I dripped on it  
Sex, I shot pearl necklaces on necks and tits  
Traveled half the world, wish I traveled the rest of it  
From QB to Mecca kid, so if you knew me  
You'd be proud to say I left you with enough memories to resurrect me with  
So live now nigga

[Chorus]

[Scarlett]

It's been a long time since you came through to see ya sis  
You know I love you, I've been a fan since Genesis  
Gotta respect you 'cause you never tied to smash  
Since we met a while back, and your style was mack  
Now I see that you a man after all you been through  
A stand-up dude, held me down after Sekou  
Need more brothers like you in the hood, would have wifed you if I could  
But the white cells in my blood were no good  
Said I had it ten years, but I was just a carrier  
I thought, "Me a victim?", could never be my character  
It's ill Se' passed the way he did, didn't know how to tell him  
Just happy it didn't get in our kid  
But all the things I did was the flyest, experiences were priceless  
Remember days of diamond cuts  
Nugget rings, clubs in Queens, Jetta cars  
Used to love them things, Barbados, Belize  
I stayed over seas, shopping sprees, credit cards  
Pockets of Gs, left the hood, phattest cribs  
To platinum from silver, came back, bitches calling me the black Liz Taylor  
Imagine that, Rob me? My nigga would kill ya, they knew the rules  
All the planes I flew, niggaz I ran through  
Lot of unprotected sex, don't know where it came from  
Grimy niggaz, rich niggaz, damn it ain't a game son  
From the Cayman Islands to the Virgin Islands  
Gucci suitcases (coughs), a chic did it, eff the screw faces  
Critics and fans, they need to get a life  
You doin' the right thing, settle down, get a wife now  
I grew with you so you know you make me proud  
And most of all you gotta live now

[Chorus: Scarlett]

Live now nigga ain't no promise of a second time around, put it down, would you  
We'll just live now, there's no reason why you shouldn't, everything is up to you  
All you gotta do is just, live now, keep spending  
Not under the ground yet, keep enjoying every minute yo  
Gotta live it up to the limit yo  
cause I promise you you'll regret it bro

[Scarlett]

Son, come close, lemme talk to you

I got music, put it out to the world, let 'em hear it

Look out for little me, one