Nas, Not Going Back

(feat. Kelis)

[Nas]

What nigga! What bitch-ass niggaz! What! Babe, babe, start the car!

[Kelis]

Nasir, come on let's go! Get in the car now, let's go! Throw it out, let's go!

[Nas]

Àighť, aight, aight, yeah. But I got 'em. But I got 'em, though.

[Kelis]

This is crazy, why didn't you just throw it out of the car? This is so stupid, what are you doing? Why are we even out here? Why are we out here? What's going on? This is retarded, yo we gotta.. This is crazy. Never again. You'd throw everything away, for what?

[Nas: laughs]

Yeah, my man Kool G Rap told me son do not look back Chill up in the mansion with a fat glutious max, relax When people act schoolin' with facts, tell 'em At this point in my life I'm all about chillin' Ridin' around in something sick and the dress flies And twist, homie's hermano just died I gotta let it ride That's what I got the public thinkin' my nigga Just cause I ain't in the hood don't mean shit my nigga I know who died before the body dropped I know the guns that were used how much money the shooter got Cause on the private yacht I'm still within earshot of it all The top ten list of the most grimiest guys of all time Is all we talk when we talk of New York y'all Who to call and who to stay away from Whose mother's address to have just to play it safe son Women they lust up so quick to give 'em up What cars and what trucks they drive in what towns They spend the most time in when they grindin' I found out most of them are cowards they hidin' Behind reputations that's sour Not going back

[Kelis]

The streets keep tryin' to say Come back around this way I've already gone that way I won't go back today

[Nas] I'm not goin' back

[Kelis] The streets keep tryin' to say Come back around this way I've already gone that way I won't go back today

[Nas] I'm not goin' back

[Nas]

First thing that happen when you make a little paper You think the Marriot is livin' in a skyscraper Till you come across some ever more flyer paper Realize that five-star 'tellies are even greater Terry-cloth robes, elegance, movie shit Heated-up marble floors with jacuzzis in it First-class flights, diamonds in your crucifixes All those things you still ain't really doin' shit kid Cause in reality I'll earn my salary The way I flaunted it then would now embarrass me It kinda make me wanna hate bling it's a race thing How they sell blacks to bootleg shit infact Real millionaires spend 60 mil on paintings Whores charge niggaz with raping Cause we come out doors of Maybach cars Watch us make bets on race tracks smokin' cigars So they counter the laws to take what's ours Bout 500K on a lawyer to beat the charge So you can't stop us from making a billion dollars Instead of goin' back I'm buying the projects But I'm not going back The hood's in me forever y'all But I'm not going back

[Kelis]

The streets keep tryin' to say Come back around this way I've already gone that way I won't go back today

[Nas] I'm not goin' back

[Kelis]

The streets keep tryin' to say Come back around this way I've already gone that way I won't go back today

[Nas]

And of course y'all know what I'm not going back to Those no friends of mine ... (And I'm not going back to) Ten carat gold it shine.. (And I'm never going back to) Sony if they don't have dough to sign.. (Not going back to) Y'all know that I'm not going back to Those liars who would.. (Not going back to) Not help you if they could... (Not going back to) Coke on the stove in the hood... Y'all should know that I'm not going back The hood's in me forever y'all But I'm not going back

[Kelis]

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