

# Nas, Onr Mic

{\*speaking softly, gradually getting louder\*}

One time yeah yeah

Yo, all I need is one mic, one beat, one stage

One nigga front, my face on the front page

Only if I had one gun, one girl and one crib

One God to show me how to do things his son did

Pure, like a cup of virgin blood; mixed with

151, one sip'll make a nigga flip

Writin names on my hollow tips, plottin shit

Mad violence who I'm gon' body, this hood politics

Acknowledge it, leave bodies chopped in garbages

Seeds watch us, grow up and try to follow us

Police watch us {\*siren\*} roll up and try knockin us

One knee I ducked, could it be my time is up

But my luck, I got up, the cop shot again

Bus stop glass bursts, a fiend drops his Heineken

Richochetin between the spots that I'm hidin in

Blackin out as I shoot back, fuck gettin hit! {\*more sirens\*}

This is my hood I'ma rap, to the death of it

'til everybody come home, little niggaz is grown

Hoodrats, don't abortion your womb, we need more warriors soon

sent from the stars sun and the moon

In this life of police chases street sweepers and coppers

Stick-up kids with no conscience, leavin victims with doctors

IF YOU REALLY THINK YOU READY TO DIE, WITH NINES OUT

THIS IS WHAT NAS IS BOUT, NIGGA THE TIME IS NOW!

{\*whispering again\*}

Yo, all I need is one mic..

All I need is one mic.. that's all I need

All I need is one mic.. all I need niggaz

All I need is one mic.. yeah

{\*gradually getting louder\*}

All I need is one blunt, one page, and one pen

One prayer - tell God forgive for one sin

Matter fact maybe more than one, look back

at all the hatred against me, fuck alla them

Jesus died at age 33, there's thirty-three shots

from twin glocks there's sixteen apiece, that's thirty-two

Which means, one of my guns was holdin 17

Twenty-seven hit your crew, six went into you

Everybody gotta die sometime; hope your funeral

never gets shot up, bullets tear through the innocent

Nothin is fair, niggaz roll up, shootin from wheelchairs

My heart is racin, tastin revenge in the air

I let the shit slide for too many years, too many times

Now I'm strapped with a couple of macs, too many nines

If y'all niggaz really wit me get busy load up the semis

Do more than just hold it explode the clip until you empty

There's nothin in our way - they bust, we bust, they rust, we rust

Led flyin, feel it? I feel it in my gut

THAT WE TAKE THESE BITCHES TO WAR, LIE 'EM DOWN

CAUSE WE STRONGER NOW MY NIGGA THE TIME IS NOW!!

{\*whispering again\*}

All I need is one mic.. that's all I need, that's all I need

All I need is one mic.. there's nuttin else in the world

All I need is one mic.. that's all a nigga need to do his thing y'know

All I need is one mic..

{\*starting loud this time, getting quieter\*}

ALL I NEED IS ONE LIFE, ONE TRY, ONE BREATH I'M ONE MAN

WHAT I STAND FOR SPEAKS FOR ITSELF, THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND

Or wanna see me on top, too egotistical

Talkin all that slick shit, the same way these bitches do

Wonder what my secrets is, niggaz'll move on you

only if they know, what your weakness is I have none

Too late to grab guns I'm blastin cause I'm a cool nigga  
Thought I wouldn't have that ass done? Fooled you niggaz  
What you call a infinite brawl, eternal souls clashin  
War gets deep, some beef is everlastin  
Complete with thick scars, brothers knifin each other  
up in prison yards, drama, where does it start?  
You know the block was ill as a youngster  
Every night it was like a, cop would get killed body found in the dumpster  
For real a hustler, purchased my Range, niggaz throwin dirt on my name  
Jealous cause fiends got they work and complain  
Bitches left me cause they thought I was finished  
Shoulda knew she wasn't true she came to me when her man caught a sentence  
Diamonds are blindin, I never make the same mistakes  
Movin with a change of pace, lighter load, see now the king is straight  
Swellin my melon cause none of these niggaz real  
Heard he was, tellin police, how can a kingpin squeal?  
This is crazy, I'm on the right track I'm finally found  
You need some soul searchin, the time is now  
All I need is one mic.. yeah, yeah yeah yeah  
All I need is one mic.. that's all I ever needed in this world, fuck cash  
All I need is one mic.. fuck the cars, the jewelry  
All I need is one mic.. to spread my voice to the whole world