

# Nas, The Don (No DJ)

New York girls Dem A mad ova wi /4x  
Nas the Don /8x  
In a new york city /4x

Yea.. yea

Smoking a escubano, guzzle my second bottle  
Hope I don?t catch a homo (homicide)  
Grossing our net  
Simultaneously making me climb higher, heinous crimes behind me  
Search but can?t find me  
Fuck sadness  
Had this been you havin? this lavish  
Habitual happiness at me you wouldn?t look backwards  
You would have sex on condominium roof decks  
So anyone move next  
I?ll hit you with two techs  
Rocking Roberto Cavalli no shirt on convertible Mazy  
My Columbiana mommy ridin beside me  
Every tat mean something, that?s my word on my body  
I?ll have to lean something wit that Mossberg shotty  
My niggas is ignant, put lead in yo pigment  
Just cuz y?all was mad at all the years I was getting it  
In 97 the six  
98 the Bentley  
Now it?s the Ghost Phantom  
And ya?ll can?t stand ?em but?

Nas the Don /8x  
In a new york city /4x

Army Jacket swag Army jacket green and black  
Wit the square top pocket that snaps  
Where the gas at?  
Pass that, not you  
You hold cracks in your ass crack  
I never did that, my sock where my stash was at  
Yo I used to listen to that red alert and rap attack  
I fell in love with all that poetry I mastered that  
Cuttin school with Preme team at phat cat was at  
Future not crystal clear yet Baccarat  
Now im the one that?s reppin Queens way beyond your wildest dreams  
Bottles on bottles with sparklers surround my team  
That long cash get the baddest bitches out they jeans  
20 years in this game lookin 17  
I don?t lean: no codeine, promethazine  
I just blow green, pick which bitch to bless the king  
Although he?s on to another chapter  
Heavy D gave this beat to Salaam for me to rap to  
Blaaaah?

Nas the Don /8x  
In a new york city /4x

Yeah yeah..  
New York is like an Island a big Rikers Island  
The cops be out wildin, all I hear is sirens  
It?s all about surviving same old two step  
Tryna stay alive when  
They be out robbin, I been out rhyming  
Since born knowledge like prophet Muhammad  
Say the ink from a scholar  
Worth more than the blood of a martyr  
So I?mma

Keep it on til I see billion dollars  
Keep your friends close and ya enemies closer  
Love model chocha mommy pop it like she suppose to  
Eyes red shot like I?m never sober  
Big time smoker Indonesian doja  
Minis me you can hold up before you get all wet up from my soldiers  
Don shit  
Under fire I remain on some calm shit  
This for every ghetto and the hood  
Nas the Don and Supercat the Don Dotta  
Understood?

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In a new york city /4x