Nas, Undying Love

[Nas] Uh..

Pacino life, G a roll, casino dice

at the Mirage, Vegas strip, neon lights

Gamblers, puffin cigars, couples and stars

Flashin cameras, dealers, shufflin cards

Spent the weekend, already miss New York and it's odd

cause I'm the first to say it got too many hustlers who rob

I never hang out, when we do we bust the four-five

cause shells comin back at us while we jump in the ride

Flyin, duckin, our bitches in the club cluckin

Tellin my wife who I was dancin with like I was fuckin

Flew back, Monday evening from the bottom where the sun was beamin

to the concrete jungle of cement

Limousine's from LaGuardia airport, sleepin

Told my dogs peace, kept in movin, I was beat when

got to my crib, where the hell my keys went?

Ringin the bell, heard a yell but wasn't sure

Dropped my luggage to the ground, put my ear to the door

Slow music, H-Town, no that's down low

My baby's, drop Mercedes is parked, I creep around yo

to the back, she must be inside and can't hear

Probably upstairs, in the mirror, doin her hair

I walked in through the back door entrance

Shocked it was unlocked, when I walked in, I smelled incense

chased by a weed aroma, empty Guinnesses

and lipstick marks on like three empty Coronas

A pair of blue jeans on the carpet; size 12 Timberlands

Somethin swingin on the ceilin fan, I stopped it

Swingin slower and slower...

On the last swing I saw it was a G-string and heard laughin

Thought about my nine-side Glock but somethin made me disregard it

Started my way up to where the noise and music was at

Froze, I couldn't react

Bedroom door opened a crack, seen wifey layin with some nigga

mumblin shit, he had one hand on her ass

and she was rubbin his dick, toastin wine glasses

Cherry scented candles was lit, couldn't handle the shit

Searchin for words I found none, without a sound

I left the house with a sick smile and took my gun

Now I'm out buggin, whylin, what I'm gon do?

Call my man Horse, meet me outside, I'm comin through

[Nas singing]

I thought you loved me

I thought you cared for me

I thought you needed me

Did you believe in me? [repeat 2X]

[Nas]

Got up with Horse, showed a look on my face was mad lost

I ain't know whether to cry or just, try to laugh it off

"Son you home early -- they wiped you out that quick?"

I said, " Nah, " showed him the plastic with nine in the clip

Hopped in the whip, popped in the disc, pressed play

To the Grand Central, from the Van Wyck Expressway

I said, "Bet you'll never guess in a million years

what I just saw happenin -- and probably still is

Snuck in my crib - some nigga fuckin my wiz

I saw dem, they ain't see me, I ducked and I slid

I'ma grab shorty, I need you to grab the nigga for me"

Just when I thought I found love, she shitted on me

Shopped in Vegas, a present, for our engagement

20 G's on a ring I would have hit her today with

My surprise couldn't match the one she had for me We pulled up, he was walkin out the house backwardly Parked in the back of my house, they couldn't see us Ran to the side of my house, cocked the heater Walked to the front when I talked he had junk Bitch tried to slam the door shut, got caught in Horse foot Shot the Spanish kid in the rib, drug him in Grabbed her face, say goodbye to your undercover friend One between the eye, she's died, by mistake Must've held the gat too tight, pointed at her face Heard somebody knock -- Horse helped me hide the bodies Heard si-rens, I guess we goin out we out like kamikazes We surrounded, red lights flashin, who's inside? Came out a bullhorn, I'm contemplatin suicide Horse asked me for the Mac, he gave me dap, one love Cocked the strap, then he ran out the back Mad shots couldn't tell what was goin on Sat on the floor near my dead girl, put her in my arms Pulled her ring out my pocket I was savin Put it on her ring finger cocked the glock, and started prayin to Muhammad and Allah, the most beneficial through you, all things are possible, I know you're listenin I never meant for this to happen, I never dreamed this'd be my fate, such a grotesque, murder scene On that note, same time, the cops busted in Kissed my lady, her blood on my lips, I said " Amen" Put the nine to my head, pulled the hammer, held her close Squeeze the toast, said to her, " Now unto God, we elope"

.. we elope ..

[cop says "stupid fucking niggers" as he walks in]