

# Nas, You Can't Kill Me

[Intro]

Yeah yeah yeah yeah y'all... New York City...  
Tryna to see where I'ma go tonight...  
The most famous town in the whole fuckin' world...  
The other night, nigga was at Lotus...  
I hit P and them I was Dom P'ed up in there, you know...  
But I found this new spot we went to the other night, yo  
Check it out check it out how it went

[Verse 1]

It was just cool like, smooth night wit' my jewels bright  
Goons left goons right, coupe wit' blue lights  
Bad girls in black pearls, gave us cat calls  
Took 'em back to the crib to break they ass off  
In the loft mixin' hash and 'dro  
Honey spreaded that asshole like a wide mouth bass  
Sippin' wine out the glass, Teddy Pendergrass blast  
When the phone ring, the house lights flash  
Turned down the sound, let's get down to bidness  
Shit about to go down wit' some foul niggaz  
What the voice said, "what up pop? Who want it?"  
I put the guap up, get the boy popped  
He say "son stop, it's dudes you feedin'  
Who feedin' other dudes, but they really not eatin'"  
Dog, why you callin' me? This our food  
You, handle the mouths that it trickles down to  
Niggaz want beef, I want some of that cow too  
But I'm in my princely robe, simply rich  
Don't bother me wit' silly shit, call Rico  
He said "it IS Rico, of all people  
Gave his moms furs, called up the mayor  
To get his crime pardoned, his son's godfather"  
Said the nigga shot up my cars  
Last night he laid for me to come out my doors?

[Chorus]

Niggaz always on that bullshit  
To make a nigga wanna open up a full clip  
Niggaz always on that bullshit  
Now ya funeral, the preacher's at the pulpit  
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To make a nigga wanna open up a full clip  
Niggaz always on that bullshit  
Now ya funeral, the preacher's at the pulpit  
You can't kill me

[Verse 2]

High, fly, send a fella loaf or glass?  
Fold up cash, you ain't heard the soldier's half  
You speakin' hogwash, silly shit, ??? to dash  
I got the live sparked, Phillies lit, smoker's jacket on  
The son of a Cap-ricorn, my dad's a don  
What you think that he spawned? A slacker? Nah  
Packed the nines, yo this nigga's asinine  
Smack ya mom, relaxed and calm, then mack ya mom  
In a casket, you'll get ya fashion on  
You'll be in a suit and tie, you'll die  
You'll make maggots turn to flies, fuckin' wit' Nas  
Remember anyone can get it at anytime  
Lames'll swear by ya name, when they lie  
Get hit wit' the lone star, ripped where ya bones are  
So tell me how yo' ass gon' run, from a C-Z-P-O-1?  
In the midst of real steel movers, you a loser  
Merk you wit'cha own shooters

All you want is a name, pissed and insane  
My security system, my playspot a fireplace, listen  
Then it goin' off, start spittin'  
Niggaz try to bring it where I live in  
Trustin' you, knew where all of the cribs at  
So we waited wit' the cigs blat, blat, blat!

[Chorus]

"You can't kill me" [to fade]