

# Onyx, Black dust

Official.....Nas.....niggas!

Word up

Somethin new for you

[?]

Hear to make moves, get mines automatically

(?) rhyme master, rapidly tragedies

Guns like Butch Cassidy, nasty like Dick Dastardly

As I be gradually (distorted) like (gunshot)

Glowin, blowin, flowin, goin, fast at it like Jesse Owens

Make you throw in, the towel, I will

Do all sorts of moves through all sports

Rhymes blew all thoughts, all crews to dust, it's us

Official, Nastee, the aggy still ghastly

You triple S nigga, soft sexy and sassy

We crash, I break your cast, and yes, we get busy

I'ma do my show, get my dough, and lick titties

I'm shitty, I diarrhea on the globe

Fire flee up on your clothes

And like 'squito up on your hoe

In case you didn't know, I stay free flow

Officially, this'll be your chance to see how ill this nigga

be, go figure

[Chorus:]

For every nigga show me love, two niggas hate me

For every bitch that show me love, two bitches tryin to take me

For every nigga show me love, two niggas hate me

[?]

Yo, black dust, miraculous

Head rush, hoes blush, it's only us

Shit's lush, shit we lust, is plush, Lexus

My techs bust, your guns rust, to God trust

Walk the path righteous, priceless

Nigga you shine like ice crushed

You get your shit bust, no more to discuss

Nigga's jeal-e-ous, cuz bitches feel us

The wild, rebel-e-ous, hell yes

Niggas is whack, we pack dust

Official Nas niggas back us, can't fuck with us

[?]

Umm, my gun's wettin, like a open hydrant

Got you hidin, from shots firin

From hot iron

You gotta realize, your block's dyin

Put skis on your knees and start sliding

My clock's timin, not tryin, to see us not shinin

I'm eye blindin, hearts, hearts like a lion

You're not lyin, superstar then a dine in

Your insides cryin, rip your outside in

[Chorus] (repeats)

Schemin in the back

See I'm schemin in the back

[Sticky Fingaz]

Act like you don't know, I put you in the choke hold

Rampage the logos, nigga here is loco

I still get respect if I had no dough

Sport Polo, always keep a low pro

If it's a promo, this nigga here no show

About my no low, I never drive slo-mo

Faster than Go Go, if it ain't me it's so so

Kick in your door, wavin the four four

All you hear is shots until there ain't no more

Hit you with the low blow, you can't go toe toe

I rub elbow, with niggas in cell blo', and New York City  
hellhole

Still in they jail clo'  
Old school niggas with Kango, and shell toe  
Mix hats with Hydro, and Cocoa  
How you gonna fuck with my click if you can't fuck with me solo?  
Checkmate, no go