## Az, Re-Birth

I'm back first and foremost; I'd like to thank Nas For allowing me to have be on the Illmatic, and that Stillmatic Joint Changed the game a whole lot, secondly I'd like to thank the Notorious B.I.G. Who put Brooklyn on the map, you the revolution of that era And all the artists that came after the era we started I'd like to Thank the East Coast, West, the North, Dirty dirty This is my story, welcome me back

For all those I still speak to guess we still peoples' Life's more peaceful when you low and you eating legal Certain niggas never spoke now it's peace to see you It's a different side 'cuz it's the streets too, pleased to meet you Just think I was a thief and kieful Sold coke even dabbled in a bit of diesel Scare ridded saw the light and I slid wit it, left the life But for the price I can live wit it we all pawn Know a few niggas that's coming home Could see 'em now in that '86 summer zone Hope they adapt, whatever led niggas to smoking cracks Knew a few that went too far for me to coach 'em back What a waste, this little blood niggas'll cut ya face Catching a case'll make you fuck around and touch your safe This all I know, intelligence is all I show I'm from the roots and the truth is that I love the doe, welcome me Back huh

You attract some of the baddest when you platinum status That's why I stay with prophylactics after what happened to Magic Six days of my creation had to relax on the Sabbath Remember asking certain niggas to past me a package I was blind moving ass backwards But you can bet it was the grind that made the cash massive Back on my feet, accapella used rap to no beats On the run, dun, was the first one to clap at police I ever saw, can never catch me in the presents of flaws Push the Accord in '94, Mack11 in the board Who wanna bring it? Since Nas, niggas swore I was Queensbridge That's surprising from the wise I was taught to be lenient Move in silence, my moms claimed my music was violent Had to school her, let her know that I'm a user of talents Many faces, Gucci sneakers with the skinny laces Fendi sweats and Begets all up in the bracelets Welcome me home, huh