

# Nas, Blunt Ashes

[Intro: Nas]

Yo, I want the Langston Hughes and Alex Haley  
got blazed before they told stories  
I'ma get blazed before I tell y'all stories  
I saw on tv today, this man lost his son, his son died  
So he had him cremated, took his ashes, and then made it to a Diamond ring  
Now he watches his son shine everyday  
I just thought about that, while I sit here ashing in this ash tray, yea

[Verse 1: Nas]

The makin' of a mad band  
Intricate stories of DeVante Swing  
Ava Gardner, the crashin' of James Dean  
Bobby Brown influenced by Rick James and it goes..  
Prince wanted Alexander O'Neal to be Morris Day or Jerome  
But Alex was puttin' coke in his nose, nigga whylin'  
Could be a myth but I swear that the source was close, Phyllis Hyman  
Killed herself, it was crazy, mommy was bad they say  
Donny Hathaway freefall from a balcony, he swings

[Hook: Nas]

As the blunt ash falls into the ash tray  
I could see my whole life fly past me  
Did I?, did I keep it gangsta or keep it classy?  
And will the money and fame out last me?  
The blunt's ash falls down in the ash tray  
Will I see my whole life fly past me?  
I'm askin' did I keep it gangsta or keep it classy?  
Did I?... anything else you wanna know, just wanna ask me?

[Verse 2: Nas]

Sam trusted Womack with his main lady  
He tossin' in the grave, like, "this is how you repay me";  
A change gon' come, wish you didn't trust me so much  
Marvin said "no mountain's high enough, fly stuff";  
David Ruffin was punchin' Tammy Terrell, gave her concussions  
While the Funk Brothers was layin' down the percussion  
When Flo from the Supremes died, Diana Ross cried  
Many people said that she was laughin' inside

[Hook: Nas]

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[Verse 3: Nas]

John F. Kennedy's, enemies dealt with treachery  
It interests me, Judy Campbell in Gucci sandals  
She's what a temptress be  
The death of Ennis Cosby, what a mystery  
Or the Chicagoan Harold Washington  
Someone is sabotaging them  
Watch out for the traps  
Larry Troutman killed his brother Roger Troutman  
Then he killed himself, that's the end of Zapp  
And I wouldn't change a thing, mistakes of the greats  
This is what came from their pain  
From their hurt we gain, an unfair exchange

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[Outro: Nas (over the hook)]

I could smell old bogey cigars  
Long record perfumes, smellin' just as sweet, ha-ha  
Me and my wife K, flyin' in a drop-top like Ruby and Ottis Davis baby  
Knew'mean?, yo man, I get smoked out, and start thinkin' about  
Patty McDaniels got a Oscar, for playin' Mami in 'Gone With The Wind'  
And she didn't get allowed, wasn't even allowed to go to the premier  
Could'ya'believe that?, couldn't go to premier to her joint  
Tssk. man, you know they were strong back then man  
Blunt from my ash tray, nothin' gon' to live past me, yea, yea, yea