

# Nas, I Want To Talk To You

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

I wanna talk to the mayor, the governor, the motherfuckin president  
I wanna talk to the FBI, and the CIA, and the motherfuckin congressman

[Nas]

Step up to the White House let me in  
Whats my reason for being I'm ya next to kin  
And we built this motherfucker  
You wanna kill me because my hunger?  
Mr. America young black niggaz want ya  
I wanna talk to the man understand  
Understand this motherfuckin G-pack in my hand  
Look what happened to San Fran young girl hit by policeman  
Twelve shots up in her dome, damn  
Niggaz thought we slept but the architect sent  
The Pentagon's from Egypt, government secret  
The 99 to 2-G computer shutdown, what now  
Extension on Earth, human cutdown  
Niggaz play with PlayStations, they build a spacestations  
On Mars plottin civilizations  
Dissin us discriminatin different racisis  
Tax payers pay for more jail for black latin faces

[Chorus]

[Nas]

I'm just a black man why y'all made it so hard damn  
Niggaz gotta go create their own job  
Mr. Mayor imagine if this was your backyard  
Mr. Governor imagine if it was your kids that starved  
Imagine your kids gotta sling crack to survive  
Swing a mack to be live cart ack to get high  
It's the ghetto life yea I celebrate it I live it  
And all I got is what you left me with I'ma get it  
Now y'all combinin all the countries we goin do the same  
Combine all the cliques to make one gang  
It ain't all about a black and white thing  
it's to make the change, citizens of a higher plane

[Chorus]

[Nas]

What y'all waitin for the world to blow up  
Before you hear this rewind this 4 minutes before we timeless  
Let y'all niggas bang my shit before ? is  
The Nastradamus tell us what time it is  
They try to buy us with doe  
Fake black leaders of puppets always talking bout the city budget  
The news got it all confused lyin to the public  
They eyes watchin stay wise move above it  
Water floods predicted hurricanes twisters  
Its all signs of the Armageddon three sixes  
People reverse the system politics verse religion  
Holy war muslim verse christians  
Niggaz in high places they don't have the balls for this  
People in power sit back and watch them slaughter us  
Mr. President I assume it was negligence  
The streets upside down, I'm here to represent this

[Chorus 2X]

[Nas]

Can I talk to you Mr. President

Niggaz tryin to get with the computers  
We ain't John Henry  
Banging down machines and shit  
Part of establishment  
That's what we are steppin up for  
This shit is real

Total Package in this nigga  
LES in this nigga  
Ill Will nigga  
Mr. President wanna keep us from establishment  
Niggaz are american baby  
American Made