

# Nas, Never Die ft. Lil Wayne

Yeah, we ain't gon' never die, I'm-  
We ain't gon' never die, I'm an icon in real time  
Why'd I wait this long to let y'all in my ill mind?  
We ain't gon' never die  
We ain't gon' never die, I'ma-, um  
Yeah, we ain't gon'-, uh

We ain't gon never die, icons in real time  
Why did I wait this long to let y'all in my ill mind?  
I think the hate was strong, so I went to a chill vibe  
Could never say goodbye, I let my skill cry  
Let my soul bleed, inside a Rolls, wearing rosaries  
Homie, I love the new NY 'cause I'm the new NY  
And the old NY at the same time (Same time)  
I always hit the last shot when it's game time (Game time)  
The Jordan, Kobe, 'Bron talk, take a long walk  
You might start to understand what I'm puttin' on for (On for)  
I left more flows in Pro Tools sessions  
Than you ever thought of with old school methods  
But what you're hearin' is the present day  
Over breaks and samples of New York, NWA  
The brand new Brand Nubians, N-A-S and Wayne  
Don't threaten me with a good time, we here to stay  
Nasty, they don't make 'em like me  
Mask up, all black like I'm Pooh Shiesty, truth too  
I'm like Detroit Red in a zoot suit, loose screws  
Any great challenges, I find a loop through  
Loopholes, why they treat me so bad, Club Nouveau, damn  
The times we livin' in is crucial  
This my Tom Cruise flow, top gun, they too slow  
Computers ain't fast enough to keep up with Nasty 'cause

We ain't gon' never die  
Ha-ha-ha  
Ah  
We ain't gon' never die, we ain't gon'-  
We ain't gon' never die  
We ain't gon' never die, icons in real time  
Icons in real time, we ain't gon' never die

Uh, icons, steppin' on pythons  
Spittin' that cayenne, eat ya like Zion, peakin' at the skyline  
Reachin' for the stars like I'm reachin' for the pylon  
I sent ya on the sideline, we need to walk a fine line  
We need to read the guidelines, instead of readin' the timelines  
Where everybody like lyin', nobody flow like mine  
I'm sonnin' these niggas, got me coachin' niggas like Prime  
Tongue, I never bite mine, got dough like Taekwon'  
To spend all this money, I'ma have to spend a lifetime  
You broke, can't even buy time, should throw niggas a lifeline  
You know money on my mind, and I be on your wife mind  
I hit her with the pipe bomb, then pass her down the pipeline  
But actually, we quite fine  
Diamonds on me sparklin' and splashin' like some white wine  
They love me in the night time, they hate me when the light shine  
Shots, I got a hundred, and problems, I got ninety-nine  
Bugatti Veyron, take off with no flight time  
Bad bitch on the passenger side, she don't even like flyin'  
Booty soft as nylon, you niggas small as micron  
I got a Black nina that get nasty as a white blonde  
Low credit, high crime, open mind, tight rhymes  
When they hear my lines, these rappers gotta catch up like Heinz  
Weezy and my slime Nas, ain't nobody like ours  
Like bygones, gotta let icons be icons, hi moms (Hi moms)

