

# Nas, Rule Rmx

[talking]

Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah, Nas, uh, yo, yo  
Life, they wonder, can they take me under?  
Nah, never that, nah, yo, yo

I come from the housin tenement buildings  
Unlimited killings, menaces marked for death  
Better known as the projects where junkies and rock heads dwell  
Though I owe to it my success  
With survival of the fittest, everyday is a chal'  
I would think I'm a part of U.S.A. and be proud  
Confronted with racism, started to feel foreign  
Like, the darker you are the realer your problems  
I reached for the stars but I just kept slippin  
On this life mission, never know what's next  
Ancient kings from Egypt, up to Julius Cezar  
Had a piece of the globe, every continent  
Yo, there's Asia, Africa, Europe, France, Japan  
Pakistan, America, Afghanstan  
Yo, there's Protestants, Jews, Blacks, Arabics  
Call a truce, world peace, stop actin like savages  
No war, we should take time and think  
The bombs and tanks makes mankind extinct  
But since the beginning of time it's been men with arms fightin  
Lost lives in the Towers and Pentagon, why then?  
Must it go on, we must stop the killin  
Tell me why we die, we all God's children

[Chorus - Amerie, Nas in background]

All this hate can't last forever (uh, c'mon)  
It's time that we stand together (yeah, for the world)  
Everybody wants to rule the world (what, what, what, what, what, c'mon)  
World (peace), world (peace), world (peace), world

Yo, there's brothers on the block, posted up like they own it  
That's they corner, from New York to California  
Got blocks locked down  
Like, "dog you safe whenever you with me, see this is my town"  
So the youngsters, grows in ghettos, goes to prison  
At an early age, already know it's against him  
So in order for him to survive, one day he must  
Open up his eyes to the set backs and rise  
'Cause, everybody wants a shot, in this land of opportunity  
Look at what this country's got  
There shouldn't be nobody homeless  
How can the president fix other problems when he ain't fixed home yet  
The earth wasn't made for one man to rule alone  
To all colors increases, to home it belongs  
I want land, mansions, banks and gold  
The diamonds in Africa, oil in my control  
The world's natural resources, all its residuals  
But then comes foes, I have to gaurd it with missels  
And I become the most wanted  
But is it worth hearin a million people problems and followed by Secret Service  
I guess, attempts at my life with loaded barrels  
So move over Colin Powell or just throw in the towel, yo

[Chorus]

Y'all know that's my style, to hit you at the right time  
No other compares to what Nas write down  
Tell you my dreams, show you my pain is yours  
You could get what you love, be a chain in cause  
You alive right now

There's so many that's dead or locked up inside the beast, I'm a hot light now  
It's whatever man think of manifest to the real  
The plan is to wake up 'cause time reveals  
All this hate can't forever last  
All my ghetto heroes in Heaven, it's like you right here and never passed  
You just transcend, I know I'm gon' see you again  
Hopin I reach the world leaders and win  
Ain't nothin without struggle, listen up, it's critical  
We used to fear arms, now the weapons are chemical  
In Hip-Hop, the weapons are lyrical  
To be the best you challenge the best, then the blessings are spiritual  
Top of the world for the kid and unless  
Poppin any rapper's head off his shoulders no contest  
I know the Most High hear me, so fly you can't near me  
You scared of a mirror, my theory is that - knowledge is power  
To every projects and every street corner, we gotta get ours now

[Chorus]

(11)

itz a hy cryme society, roitz, peace, silently, quietly, privantly  
niggaz dyin, increased mamaz cryin 'cause ha boiz disceased  
u c wut we unleashed n diz wurld 4 infantz at c  
'cause thru da daze we led gun warz trimblen n da kneez  
And we aint even gat money at fed da po  
brokin' homez shoken n ya own mud thrown frum wut we've alwaze known and grown ta luv our fel  
thru GOD'z eyez we all da same blood  
so y we killin niggaz iz styll n prisionz  
yell eurf diz styll isnt our lyfe we livin' n hell sense burf  
Y showin sum reelizsm whyle havin serious visionz  
but we gotta make it ryght 4 da yunga generation  
dat wanna b a sensation we been waitin  
but da devil wont allow it so wit GOD u kan ova powah it  
lyke a towah whin itz built on a powah trip  
powah linez da powahz urz, mine  
swordz and rhymeiz itz da wurdz and da tymin  
dat u spyt 4 da killinz ta tell niggaz dey kan prevent it  
freedom uv speech we kan reach dem and teach'em & sho'em  
wut it meanz ta b a blakk person  
wit Freedomz & wit no painz, no strainz  
but keep ya head up and u aint neva gon' fail  
and dont git fed up 'cause u a alwaze prevail  
Streetz Dreamaz

[talking]

Yo, niggas ain't forget shit, know what I'm sayin?  
Niggas ain't forget nothin man,  
The men, women and children killed by the police and shit  
Niggas ain't gon' forget that, you know what I mean?  
Yo, what this war just show me is like, whatever you want out of life  
Whatever you feel is rightfully yours, go out and take it  
Even if that means blood and death  
You know, that's what I was raised up on, that's what this country's about  
This is what my country is, and my country's a muthaf\*\*ka