

# Nas, Sekou Story

[Verse 1: Nas]

Uh, I knew a few pharmacists, fuck frozen  
They kept pneumonias on their arms and wrists  
The main dude, Sekou, face look hard as shit  
Remember like yesterday, they were the kings of ecstasy  
Kept sellin' it, he blends in everywhere, has a mixed heritage  
Bitches let him hit on the reg', waterbed seats in his car  
All red ferari, Florida where we met at a redlight  
Homeboy bumpin' my old shit  
They wildin' with some freaks from the islands  
piled in behind him, limosine, Benz  
He shouted, "Nas, roll with us"  
I'm bored so I followed him  
Nikki Beach, here's where the scene begins  
He put me on to Don, nice ass with a set of mean twins  
Had a pocket full of cash, Sekou wasn't lettin' me spend  
I was there for the weekend, packed and prepared for anything  
Then he brings me to his castle in Coconut Grove  
War stories about dudes both of us know  
Never heard drunken words spoken so slow  
A year go by, the nigga was fly  
Prada shoes, a lotta jewelry, stayed high  
Got a call, he's in N.Y  
Needs a couple of G's 'til tomorrow, I dips by  
for a season where he's at  
Greets me with a smile, told him "Here keep that"  
Next week got a call from his wife  
Said somebody done took son life  
[beat changes]  
She said

[Nas as Scarlett - repeat 2X]

"Who gon' hold me down now? Hold me down now  
Tell me that huh -- who gon' hold me down now?  
Who gon' hold me down now? Who gon' hold me down?  
Tell me that huh -- who gon' hold me down now"

[Nas as Scarlett]

Forget about them other dudes, they talkin' to me rude  
'Cause I always knew the truth, they hated Sekou  
H2 full of holes, the drove him off the road  
Left him there on this 'cain, clothes stained with his brain  
My soul shattered, my man's toe's tagged up  
Arrangement's a closed casket  
See now a hoe has to, maintain with his fake gang  
sheddin' fake tears, I won't have it  
Look, this kid's Jamaican -- half Hatian, half Asian  
Brag about how the streets needed a changin'  
Son, you the only one a bitch could call  
You remind me of my dude, help me get them all

[Nas:] "Di-sci-ple" [scratched by DJ 3X]

[Scarlett:] "You remind me of my dude, help me get them all"

[Nas:] "Di-sci-ple" [scratched by DJ 3X]

[Scarlett:] "You remind me of my dude, help me get them all"