

# Nas, Small World

[Nas]

See no evil.. fear no evil.. speak no evil.. hear no evil..  
If you don't bring that shit around you  
You ain't got nuttin to worry about (uh-huh)  
Yeah (yeah, uh-huh)  
Knah-sayin?

Yo, yo yo yo

Carolyn, from Maryland, she Lady Heroin  
She elegant -- her apparel in the M-Class caravan  
Ki's of dope, lovin cats to ski in her dope  
She fuck killers in her condo, her Benz and her boat  
Her iced throat, ass is curvy, 40 years old  
She passin for 30, Gucci framed glasses from Purvy's  
Madison Ave., shoppin when she not, coppin bricks of that shit  
She hoppin on dicks, ridin Pony's who trick  
At my man's wake, she said the eulogy  
After that I usually, bumped into her shoppin for jewelery  
Her bodyguard screwin me, I gave her my math  
Ain't nothin new to me, blowin backs out, six-pack Stout's  
Wide fat mouth, the evil look, with a bow-leg  
Yo niggaz said, "Shorty's a pro, she blow heads  
She push the fo' red, she know Feds, Feds know her"  
A code red, maybe she's out to slay me, this bitch is crazy  
She blew the celly up, meet me at the telly to fuck  
She knew about, cats from way back, we smoke the haystack  
She never cough once, blunts was her hobby  
She said I knew her man probably, no doubt, not since he tried to rob me  
I jetted though, sometimes you never know  
He snorted all her work, now she need me, to do her dirty work

It's a small world ("It's a.. small world..")  
Nigga you reap what you sew  
What goes around, comes around  
If you sleep you don't know  
A very small world ("It's a.. small world..")  
where beef could never end  
At the time you least expect it  
I'ma see you again  
It's a small world ("It's a.. small world..")  
You get away with it now  
Soon enough it catches up to you  
Someway, somehow  
Yo it's a small world  
Watch what you do.. ("It's a.. small world..")

Snook from Redhook was grimy, did five years, glad to be home  
from Attica known, for keepin chrome calibers  
Smooth like a Wallaby shoe, he's out to get it  
Five years plannin to blow, soon as he hit the bri-dicks  
Had a girl in Woodside Queens, thought he was low  
Played the crib for a month, and deaded his P.O.  
Started robbin niggaz til he caught a whole kilo  
He had a bunch of starvin niggaz he owe, he never paid though  
Got large, sign on his door, "Don't knock hard"  
Layin with his bitch, niggaz is rich, is what he told her  
Played the block, holdin cracks inside the baby stroller  
Here come his crazy soldier, six shots it's over  
A year went past, Snook went flossin fast  
His old man had crossed his ass, for the laws of this fast cash

It's a small world ("It's a.. small world..")  
Nigga reap what you sew  
What goes around, comes around

If you sleep you don't know  
A very small world (&quot;It's a.. small world..&quot;)  
where beef could never end  
At the time you least expect it  
I'ma see you again nigga  
It's a small world, no doubt (&quot;It's a.. small world..&quot;)  
You get away with it now  
Soon enough it catches up to you  
Someway, somehow  
It's a small world  
Watch what you do.. (&quot;It's a.. small world..&quot;)

I seen death, seen thugs cry, it's bugged why  
we let the slugs fly, enter your brain, through your skull  
Another thug died, pitchin your soul, into that infinite  
black hole, where many souls go cause of a fo'-fo' blast  
Snook was one of em, so many more  
Even that Fendi whore, got niggaz hit up yeah let that Henny pour  
Carolyn, paid-up bitch, made bitch, stay rich  
Heard her bodyguard took Snook to God  
Carolyn when she needed him, he took the job  
He was close to her, ever since she took him inside  
When his moms died, dopefiend OD-ed, eighty-five  
He went crazy, stuck up banks, to stay alive  
He was live - do niggaz even know the things that he tried  
Robbed armored trucks - incidents where po-lice died  
He stayed in lower Eastside, peace God (peace God)  
He starin at me hard  
Two of his mans with him, I got to hit em  
I'm reachin for my Roscoe, cocked it back on, and get my blast on  
At the gas station, bunch of Arabs racin  
out the way, as my Torah spray, jump in the whip  
Hit the highway, you know how I say, the game that I play  
It's real tendencies, when you feel your enemies  
but can't figure out whose who, keep it true  
Shit is cool now -- put the tools down? Never  
Cause everyday is on, livin this life, out for this cheddar

It's a small world (&quot;It's a.. small world..&quot;)  
Nigga you reap what you sew  
What goes around, comes around  
If you sleep you won't know  
A very small world (&quot;It's a.. small world..&quot;)  
where beef, never ends  
At the time you least expect it  
I'ma see you again  
It's a small world (&quot;It's a.. small world..&quot;)  
You get away with it now  
Soon enough it catches up to you  
Someway, somehow  
It's a small world  
Watch what you do.. (&quot;It's a.. small world..&quot;)

(&quot;I'm going to see you again..  
Uh-huh.. I'm going to see you again.. nigga..  
Uh-huh.. going to see you again nigga.. yeah..&quot;)