

# Nas, Thugz Mirror Freestyle

[Verse 1]

Yo, my man was regulatin on niggas he used to thug with  
Older niggas in this murder game, drug czars  
BM, Jaguars, they cash was large  
Since he was wild, they let him in  
He did a crazy number of things  
To put himself deeper under they wing  
It didn't take long for duke to get on  
Studied they movements - who would kill, who was strong  
Studied like a student, got it bloody, he was shootin  
Drivin they cars, robbin connects  
Drivin his Lex, keys was movin  
Young don, now they know they weakness  
They never seen it comin  
Son was on some real take over the streets hit  
Now he got his own crew of young guns clickin now  
Richer now, now they run shit, see how it flips around?

[Verse 2]

Dudes be, comin from bids thinkin shit is different  
Cause the streets move fast, you blink, you could miss it  
I just sit back and, think of my last 20 years  
6 pack, gunnin my years, jet black, blunt in my ear  
Real relaxed, readin real loves stories like  
Ceaser and Cleopatra, we need another actress to play her  
Cause Liz Taylor's hot, but the Egyptian queen  
On the movie screen needs to be portrayed in a proper flava  
Hopped in the shower, threw on the boxers with the baby oil  
Baby powder, night owl, movin to later hours, only  
Fuckin with kings, niggas official  
If you phony, come in the circle, niggas'll diss you  
We converse on the state of hip hop  
We share the same views and feelings  
He sling cain, crib costin 2 million  
He plan to leave the streets forever  
But niggas that wanted him left him  
Dead in the streets 'fore I can tell him