

# Nas, What Goes Around

[Chorus]

Ayo its poison, ecstasy, coke  
You say its love, it is poison  
Schools where I learned they should be burned, it is poison  
Physicians prescribing us medicine which is poison  
Doctors injecting our infants with the poison  
Religion misoverstood is poison

[Verse 1]

Niggas up in my hood be getting shot giving poison  
In hospitals, shots rattle the block  
Little children and elderly women run for their lives  
Drizzling rain come out the sky every time somebody dies,  
Must be out my fucking mind, what is this, the hundreth time?  
Sending flowers to funerals, reading rest in peace  
You know the usual, death comes in threes  
Life is short is what some nigga said  
Not if you measure life by how one lives and what he did  
Its funny how these black killer companies is making money off us  
Fast food, colas, sodas skull and bone crossers

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Sisters up in my hood trying to do good given choices  
When pregnant drop out of school or have abortions  
Stop working hoping that they find a man that will support them  
Up late night on they mothers cordless, thinking a perm or  
Bleaching cream will make better when they gorgeous  
White girls tanning, lypo suction  
Fake titties are implanted, fake lips thats life destruction  
Lightskin women, bi-racial hateful toward themselves  
Denying even they blood  
I don't judge Tiger Woods but I overstand the mental poison  
Thats even worser than drugs

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Radio and TV poison, white Jesus poison  
And any thoughts of taking me down is poison  
Who want beef now, my heat shell annoyed them, plaow

[Talking]

Never to worry, all the wrong doers got it coming back to em  
A thousand times over  
Every dog has its day and everything flips around  
Even the most greatest nation in the world has it coming back to em  
Everyone reaps what they sew that's how it goes  
Innocent lives will be taken, it may get worse but we'll get through it  
Yall be strong

[Verse 4]

The China-men built the railroad  
The Indians saved the Pilgrim  
And in return the Pilgrim killed em  
They call it it Thanksgiving, I call your holiday hellday  
Cause I'm from poverty, neglected by the wealthy  
Me and my niggas share gifts every day like Christmas  
Slay bitches and party everyday like this is the last  
I'm with my heckles connecting and we hitting the lad  
This is my level, fuck if it get you mad  
It's all poison, all of my words to enemies it is poison  
Rappers only talk about ki's, its all poison

How could you call yourself emcees you ain't poison  
Think about the kids you mislead with the poison  
And any thoughts of taking me down is all poison  
Who want beef now, my heat shell annoyed them, plaow

[Hook]

What goes around comes around my nigga  
And what goes up it must come down my nigga  
The soldiers found below the ground my nigga  
Just hold it down we older now my nigga  
What goes around comes around my nigga  
And what goes up it must come down my nigga  
The soldiers found below the ground my nigga  
Just hold it down we older now my nigga

[Verse 5]

This nigga Ike with the Iverson jersey  
Light skin with herpes  
Fuckin' sisters in Harlem, Brooklyn and D.C.  
This is the problem cause he never tell em he got it  
From letting fags suck him off Rikers Island in nine-three  
Drives in Benz, hangs in all the parties  
All the concerts, backstage where the stars be  
Rocking their shirts in bitches faces like clockwork  
Whats your name, where you from, chain blinging  
Thinking girls everywheres dumb, taking powder ruining their lives  
So they could never have babies, and they could never be wives  
He never used a condom, give him head he got ya  
Met the wrong bitch and now he dead from the monster AIDs  
I contemplate, believing in karma  
Those on top could just break and wont be eating tomorrow  
I know some bitches who be sleeping on niggas dreams  
They leave when they nigga blow she the first bitch on her knees  
Knowing dudes thats neglecting their seeds  
Instead of taking care of em they spending money on trees  
I pray for you deadbeat daddies  
Cause when them kids get grown its too late for you  
Now you old and you getting shitted on  
Its all scientific, mystic, you know the Earth and the stars  
Don't hesitate to say you heard it from Nas  
What is destined shall be  
George Bush killer til George Bush kills me  
Much blessings be healthy, remember

[Hook]