

# Nas, Y'all My Niggas

## Verse 1

Find a room to lock yourself in and close the door  
It's some heavy concepts that we gotta explore  
We gotta strip the word down rugged and raw  
The rhetoric of martin king just ain't around no more  
Dave bowie ain't here James Baldwin neither  
They all were leaders  
But they ain't help me get this porcsh two seater  
A lawyer left the hood he never looked back  
To be a fortune 500 ceo it took rap  
So what if my pants sag with my hat turned back  
The same swag got our merchandise flying off the rack  
Marketing companies that's hiring blacks  
Fresh hip hop lingo for your campaign ads  
The controversy surrounds who could say it and win  
Some niggas are full time some play and pretend  
So fuck that no apologies on the issue  
If it offends you  
It's meant to  
It's that simple

## Hook

Tryin to erase me from y'all memory  
Too late I'm engraved in history (I'm here my niggas)  
Speak my name and breath life in me  
Make sure y'all never forget me (y'all give me life)  
Cause y'all use my name so reckless  
Whether to be accepted or disrespected (and I love it)  
And I love it especially when y'all do it in public  
And I'm the subject  
Cause y'all my niggas

## Verse 2

Yo I was thinking a little bit what would it take  
To authenticate my nigganess  
Ball ridiculous  
26 inches when I call up the dealership  
Yeah that's some nigga shit  
We only out for our own benefit  
We haven too many kids  
We? welfare recipients  
The infamous free clinics is the sickest shit  
It makes me think what the hell they clean they're syringes with  
Everybody bleedin  
The cops or the demons  
Courtrooms full of goons  
Jailbrushers learnin  
Handcuffs squeezed too tight  
On you?  
If u fight they just give in  
People used to do sit ins  
They got Nigeria and Niger two different countries  
Somehow niger turned to nigger  
And shit got ugly  
The problem is we started thinking like the colonists  
To know the ?  
Started droppin that consciousness

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Verse 3

My father was not a banker  
Neither was my neighbor when it came to getting paper  
Who the hell was gonna train us  
A pressure couldn't escape us through the ages  
We changed the basis of derogatory phrases  
And I say it's quite amazing  
The use the ghetto terms developed our own language  
No matter where it came from  
It's celebrated now people are mad it they ain't one

Hook x2

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