

Onyx, Last Dayz

South suicide Queens....all niggaz
gather up all your arms
and get ready for this new world order
shit is about to change-muther fucker

[Verse 1:]

I'm America's nightmare
young black and just dont give a fuck
I just want to get high and live it up
so fuck in '95
and why you tryin to slave us
with minimum wages
slammin my niggas up in cages
changing their behaviors
and spittin razors thats outraegeous
smoking moaches is hopeless
we want lazy sofas and sculptures
lady chauffers who fuck us
full house and royal flushes
roll with the rush
its the official nas
got bitches with pistols and cash
we living in the last
my theory is "fuck it";
sexy niggas get obducted
my corrupted
is conducted
through ghettos
sippin amaretto
hand on the metal
foot on the pedal
never settle
we wear Carolina Herrera
dirty Donna Karan sweaters
wrap over leathers and seudes
gold plated guns and grenades
to blow up
I got news from the informers
I'm trapped in corners
bustin shots at Time-Warner

[Verse 2:]

hey yo
My man big Todd
he know how to get by
he high
threw a jinx
then be fixed to be fly
submit crossing up
and downtown action
and when he sticky keeper grip and move with traction
keep mad alibies
a plan to stay wise and wide eyed
living in the state of south side
crooked jakes
and fakes snake
niggas all out for papas
oh who wanna over take and leave you with drapes
the white sheet covers
this heat smuthers the street
eat brothers
ten shots rang

you got banged
we all ready for these wars
we all want more
these the last days get yours

[chorus]
32 shots and certed the glocks
you heard it for blocks
the murdering guys
convertible drops
living life on the edge of dangerous
where you living
never giving a shit
cause we living in it
cause it be off the hook
crooks crash
cheeba spots
and selling rocks
the cops around the clock
is hot
living life on the edge of dangerous
where you living
never giving a shit
cause we living in it

[Verse 3:]

Thinking about taking my own life
I might as well
'cept they might not sell weed in hell
and thats where I'm going
cause the devil's inside of me
they make me rob from my own nationality
its kind of ignorant
but yo I gotta pay the rent
so yeah, I'll stick a nigga most definite
cause its generate
if I get caught I'm innocent
cause I dont leave no sticky finga prints
for the cops
they only good if they dead
all that badge and that gun shit be going to they head
to make bread I gotta steal for sport
so I stole the show and sell some pennies for my thoughts
and if this fucking rap shit dont pay
I'ma start selling drugs around my way
killin my own people in the USG
shit they gonna get it from somebody
I'd rather it be me
besides...you cant tax dirty money
and you cant trust nobody (nobody)
no one (no one)
I'm the scorpion
and I'll probably bite the bullet
cause I live by the gun

we came to hear these 25 to life niggas who just came out
and pull flame out
take aim
blow your brains out
its life on the edge of dangerous
where you living
never giving a shit
cause we living in it
in South suicide Queens where niggaz act up

nigga back up
official nas-throw your fucking gats up
its life on the edge of dangerous
where you living
never giving a shit
cause we living in it
we never giving a shit
cause we living in it
official nas mother fuckers dont give a shit
word up