## **Blunt Ashes**

Yo I wonder if Langston Hughes and Alex Hailey got blazed before they told s tories, Well I'm gonna get blazed before I tell y'all stories, I saw on TV today this man lost his son, his son died, So he had him cremated, took his ashes, and made it into a diamond ring Now he watch his son shine everyday, I just thought about that, while I sit here ashin in this ash tray The makin' of a mad man who entered stories of Devante Swing, Eva Gardner, the crashin of James Dean, Bobby Brown, influenced by Rick James it goes, Prince wanted Alexander O' Neill to be Morris Day or Jerome, But Alex was puttin' coke in his nose nigga while it, Could be a myth but I swear that the source was close, Phyllis Hyman, Killed himself it was crazy, mommy was bad, they say, Donny Hathaway freefall from a balcony, he sways As a blunt ash falls into the ashtray, I can see my whole life fly past me, Did I (Did I) keep it gangsta or keep it classy, and will the money and fame outlast me, The blunt's ash fall down in the ash tray, will I see my whole life fly past me, I'm askin did I keep it gangsta or keep it classy, (did I) anything else you wanna know, just ask me. Sam trusted Womack with his main lady, he tossin' in the grave like 'this is how you repay me,' A change goin' come, wish you didn't trust me so much, Marvin said 'No mountains high enough,' fly stuff, David Ruffin was punchin' Tammy Tyrell, gave her concussions, While, the Funk Brothers was layin' down the percussions, When Flow from the Supremes died, Diana Ross cried, Many people said that she was laughing inside (Why?). As a blunt ash falls into the ashtray, I can see my whole life fly past me, Did I (Did I) keep it gangsta or keep it classy, and will the money and fame outlast me, The blunt's ash fall down in the ash tray, will I see my whole life fly past me. I'm askin did I keep it gangsta or keep it classy, (did I) anything else you wanna know, just ask me. John F. Kennedy's enemies dealt with treachery, it interests me, Julie Campbell in Gucci sandals, she's what a temptress be, The death of Anis Cosby, what a mystery, All of Chicago and Herald Washington, someone is sabotagin' him, Watch out for the traps, Larry Troutman killed his brother, Roger Troutman, then he killed himself, that's the end of zat, And I wouldn't change a thing, mistakes of the greats, This is what came from they pain, from they hurt we gain, an unfair exchange As a blunt ash falls into the ashtray, I can see my whole life fly past me, Did I (Did I) keep it gangsta or keep it classy, and will the money and fame outlast me, The blunt's ash fall down in the ash tray, will I see my whole life fly past me,

Nas

I'm askin did I keep it gangsta or keep it classy, (did I) anything else you wanna know, just ask me

I can smell old bogie's cigars, Knall Recam's perfumes smellin just as sweet, Me and my wife K flyin in the droptop like Ruby and OZ Davis baby, know what I mean, Yo man, get smoked out, start thinking about Hadie McDaniels, Got an Oscar for playing Mamie in "Gone With the Wind," And she didn't even get allowed, wasn't allowed to go to the premier, You believe that, couldn't go to premier, to her joint, Man, you know they were strong back then yeah, Blunts, fallin, ashtray