

# Testify

Nas

I want to dedicate this song right here  
To Jonathan Jackson and George Jackson  
Peace to those brothers

I want to shout out my man Sherm the Worm  
Eighty years  
Come home nigga  
Come home, niggers

Ugh

I just burnt my American flag  
and sent three cracker nazis to hell and I'm sad  
Ugh, I'm loading tips in my mag  
to send these redneck biggots to some death in a bag  
Choke him out with his confederate flag  
I know these devils are mad  
Little rap fans who live way out in safe suburbia  
Would you stand with me, a United States murderer?

(Testifyyyyyy for me)  
Huh? Would you Testify?  
You buy my songs  
You buy my songs  
but will you ride with me?  
(Testifyyyyyy for me)  
You understand my struggle  
That's what you claim right?  
(Testifyyyyyy for me)  
Then get your aim right  
And get your game tight

Don't buy my songs, y'all don't roll with it  
Coming to concerts singing hoe'ing shit  
Fuck y'all lil' lil' hoe bitches  
I don't need y'all, I'll go gold with it  
I heard y'all was downloading it (heh)  
like I'm y'all man who be exposing shit (heh)  
like uhh, William Cooper  
who told you the (Pale Horse) is the future

(Testifyyyyyy for me)  
Would you testify on some realness like that?  
I think you scared (heh)  
I don't think you prepared  
Yeah  
(Testifyyyyyy for me)  
You know what I'm asking you?  
(Testifyyyyyy for me)  
Do you know what I'm asking you? Wow...  
(Testifyyyyyy for me)  
Wow...  
(Testifyyyyyy for me)  
(Testifyyyyyy for me)