

## 40-16 Building

Nas

That '70s heroin  
Heroin pressed on  
Teflon

I got so many kids in the game, it's like a gender revealing  
I got that feeling, Lionel Richie Dancin' on the Ceilin'  
Hope it resemble a Van Gogh when you paint me the villain  
The hate is real, but you should know that the love is way realer  
Crafty with a pen way before I could pack 'em in  
Nasty with dreads, a slim teen, young, I was passionate  
A brand new book, crackling sound when you open, I'm writing gems  
I make gospel in the booth, it might sound like I'm writing hymns  
Put designer with the Timbs, wow  
They wanna run with my style  
40-16 building, bussin' 'em down  
And the fiends was like employees bringin' customers 'round  
Hurricane waters, niggas had dreams of flooding the town  
Weather report lookin' rainy, but I skate through it daily  
In a new gray Mercedes, waterproof Jordan Laneys  
Some sizzling, scorchin', handsomely how they gotta pay me  
Every recording off the head, I'm in the studio lately

I don't bang, but I'm makin' that Crip  
Let my bitch run in the Webster while I blaze in the whip

Take my quotes  
I'm here to give hope  
Start a company from one of my phrases  
We in the age of lettin' dumb shit kill ya kingdom  
Body bags for no reason  
Young shit, blunts lit, slurring off of the Seagram's  
Hell with it, creep through the shadows  
Eyes wide open, Thai still smokin'  
Brake screechin', he's tweakin'  
He see himself way different than we see him  
He speak as if these mean streets was only his region  
Shit, everybody's squeezin'  
Niggas know what I came in this game with  
I'm not a entertainer, that's just a disclaimer  
For what I'm 'bout to say  
Famous people sayin' they hate bein' famous  
Millionaires hate it  
People take just to feel like they made it  
Whoever claim that you changed 'cause that money came  
They'd do the same if they saw their name on a hundred thangs  
Pardon the haters, it's my billi behavior  
If they don't say I'm the G.O.A.T., that's just silly behavior

It's the ones you grew up with  
That's with the dumb shit  
They want you slumped 'cause you get love  
Ain't that some shit?  
Twenty trucks at the awards, we be movin' so crazy  
I don't buy into the hype, I'm in the studio lately

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I'm outta here  
I told niggas I was in rare from on the last album  
I ain't playin' out here  
It's not a game  
Woo