

# Madman

Nas

And how do you feel about the music business now in general right now  
In comparison to before when you first started?  
Well, there's much more respect, they respect it as, as an art form now  
How, what were the feelings back then when you first started?  
Nigga music

I don't give a goddamn  
It's-it's-it's Nas  
Muderous material made by a madman  
I don't give a goddamn  
It's-it's-it's Nas  
Muderous material made by a madman

Let's cop acres, I do this for thinkers, salute to Sasha Jenkins  
And door knocker fly ladies, Gucci link gangsters  
And rappers that use one producer  
You know that Metro Boomin and Future, we still don't trust you  
Didn't start it but I boosted it, gigured I'd bring it back since  
Multiple hit makers on one album, I introduced it  
In fact, everything in my head made bread  
The LPs alone'll get me some Beverly Hills spreads  
But still nothing is sweet, you can tell by just bumpin' this beat  
Still Nasty since '91, nothin' competes  
Before Snoop, before Wu, before Big  
There was this young kid with small dreads from the Bridge

It's Nas  
Preem, how many times I gotta tell 'em?  
I don't give a goddamn  
It's Nas  
Preem, how many times we gotta tell 'em?  
Murderous material made by a madman

It be tradition, hate they wishin' on me  
They try to switch the story, so they don't look like a bitch in the story  
It's my life, not a third party witness's story  
Some heard somebody heard something different, distorted version of the truth  
h  
It's murder in the booth  
Word to Lorenzo-Irv, the Benz swerve  
Got ink on the sheets, the wings from an angel swings  
What's beef? Rest in peace Stack and Chinx, Queens!  
Flyest ever, Russia diamonds in Italian sweaters  
Indian gold with the highest of bettors  
The winner's circle, I remember the win was respected  
And we championed for those who had came and collected  
For my Gs with that money cologne, bring honeys home  
I made smashes with Poke and Tone  
They used to harass me, "When you gon' get up with Preemo and Zone?"  
Almost 30 years, people won't leave us alone  
And I'm grateful, middle fingers up to the hateful

I don't give a goddamn  
It's Nas  
Preem, how many times we gotta tell em?  
Murderous material made by a madman  
Follow the leader like E and R, let's get em

I don't give a goddamn  
It's Nas  
Preem, how many times we gotta tell 'em?  
Murderous material made by a madman