

Nas is Good

Nas

Escobar season begins

Touch up the game like a photo edit
Camera roll like Oscar Micheaux, they gotta roll the credits
Like Rome came into Kemet and they stole the essence
Before they watered it down and taught us bogus lessons
Written in stone, write whatever in your history books
Me and ancient Egyptian skin tone had similar looks
On my trip out to Cairo I found home on arrival
I swam in the Red Sea
Took a boat on the Nile
It's in my blood to drive these cars and live this large
Escobar Cigars, avoidin' the prison bars
Nas

I deserve the threads in my closet, big boy deposits
Nike shares and stock tips
Catching up with those who had a head start
Used to get eviction notices that had a red mark
The lights was out, that's why we sip dark
Actin' a fool at the pool in Queensbridge Park
Niggas would not survive in my hood
Pull up with all of my jewels on and Nas is good
Nas is good
My nigga, Nas is good

I love my hood so much I go out in a blazing shootout
You see I can't come out there, I'll throw it all away, fuck it
Big shout out to DU
Forever
His brother Herb
R.I.P.

Now y'all woke, I'm laughin' at niggas
Y'all used to say Nas talkin' that anti-establishment business
Look at my settlement cases, gave they asses some stitches
Used to put bottles to faces, all we ask is forgiveness
My past story full of sins, somehow
I gotta cleanse
Back in 2010 Department of Justice wrote me lookin' for one of my friends
I didn't know where he was at
Didn't even have a hint
And even if I did, a nigga'll never snitch
Cheat code, I walked into my greatness
Freak hoes throw their pussy a party, ok then
Raised by a Queen that's the only reason I made it
Kings Disease, the recurrence, that shit reinstated
Death to the pessimistic mind state
Lack of hope, low spirit muthafuckas
Life to Kings, gettin' a King's ransom, livin' handsome
Yo Hit, we did it
King's Disease 2