

Never Die

Nas

We ain't gon' never die, I'm-
We ain't gon' never die, I'm an icon in real time
Why did I wait this long to let y'all in my ill mind?
We ain't gon' never die
We ain't gon' never die, I'ma-, yeah
We ain't gon'-

We ain't gon never die, icons in real time
Why did I wait this long to let y'all in my I'll mind?
I think the hate was strong, so I went to a chill vibe
Could never say goodbye, I let my skill cry
Let my soul bleed, inside the Rolls, red rosaries
Homie, I love the new NY, 'cause I'm the new NY
And the old NY at the same time
I always hit the last shot when it's game time
The Jordan, Kobe, 'Bron talk, take a long walk
You might start to understand what I'm puttin' on for
I left more flows in Pro Tools sessions
Than you ever thought of with old school methods
But what you're hearin' is the present day
Over breaks and samples of New York, NWA
The brand new Brand Nubians, N-A-S and Wayne
Don't threaten me with a good time, we're here to stay
Nasty, they don't make 'em like me
Mask up, all black like I'm Pooh Shiesty, shoot through
I'm like Detroit Red in the zoot suit, loose screws
Any great challenges I find a loop through
Loopholes, why they treat me so bad, Club Nouveau, damn
The times we livin' in crucial
This my Tom Cruise flow, top gun, they too slow
Computers ain't fast enough to keep up with Nasty 'cause

We ain't gon' never die
Ha-ha-ha
Ah
We ain't gon' never die, we ain't gon'-
We ain't gon' never die
We ain't gon' never die, icons in real time
Icons in real time, we ain't gon' never die

Uh, icons, steppin' on pythons
Spittin' that cayenne, eat ya like Zion, peakin' at the skyline
Reachin' for the stars like I'm reachin' for the pylon
I sent ya on the sideline, we need to walk a fine line
We need to read the guidelines, instead of readin' the timelines
Why everybody like wine? Nobody flow like mine
I'm sonnin' these niggas, got me coachin' niggas like Prime
Tongue, I never bite mine, got dough like Taekwon'
To spend all this money, I'ma have to spend a lifetime
You broke, can't even buy time, should throw niggas a lifeline
Know money on my mind, and I be on your wife mind
And hit her with the pipe bomb, and pass it down the pipeline
But actually we're quite fine
Diamonds on me sparklin' and splashin' like some white wine
They love me in the night time, they hate me when the light shine
Shots, I got a hundred, and problems, I got ninety-nine
Bugatti Veyron, take off with no flight time

Bad bitch on the passenger side, she don't even like flyin'
Booty soft as nylon, you niggas small as micron
I got a black nina that get nasty as a white blonde
Low credit, high crime, open mind tight rhymes
When they hear my lines, these rappers gotta catch up like Heinz
Weezy and my slime Nas, ain't nobody like us
Like bygones, gotta let icons be icons, hi moms (Hi moms)