

Recession Proof

Nas

It's your favorite neighborhood rap nigga
Or Rapman
Shit feel like I'm Superman sometimes
Or Superfly
I can't choose
Yeah

I grew up around weed smoke, just like the Marleys
Heard my Mom whenever she spoke, they havin' parties
This the 70s, of course, Donna Summers' voice
Me, I'm in some holey, but clean undershorts on the bed tryin' somersaults
And when summer starts, you hear a hundred shots
Steppin' over empty liquor bottles I come across
Scented stickers that smell like what's in the picture
Was just a kid, but I stayed away from the sniffers
We knew better, we knew how to see a setup
Just wanted to be some players, pull up in a Jetta
From the Census Bureau, they put up a killer's mural
It's a different world with thirty shot clips that curl, Melon popped
Like John Fitzgerald with his girl in a drop
If he can get hit, then anybody can get got
And you a easy target, see you never know who watchin'
Cold hearted monsters, whole city goin' bonkers

Ain't nobody recession proof
Invest in you, that's what it's best to do
Consumin' poison, somebody bless the food
Who you tryna impress? What's there left to prove?
Yeah, can't be out here movin' sloppy
Movie lobby, they shot him out of his two Huaraches
I'm on a yacht, old smash with a newer body
New makes, new models, I won't let 'em stop me
New makes, new models, I won't let 'em stop me
New makes, new models

I'm guessin' it's a blessin', I'm not just lucky (Nah)
They say Son hate the spotlight when they discuss me
On a filthy night, my man was servin' a custie
Under my mom's window wanted to murder this dummy
If she caught us down here rakin' this dirty money, it'll be ugly
She flushed it before, now she feel like she can't trust me
'Cause Jung hid his jumb's in the buildin'
And I peeped him, I was low, so I stole 'em and sold 'em while he was sleepin'

Re-up, gave it back with interest, we even
Some of these things that we escape, I can't believe it
Knicks game up in the seats, I barely hit the floor
Not tryna sit across from somebody' lady I hit before
Top of 4th quarter I skate, hit the liquor store
Lambo Aventador, Maybach with a minibar
Met a girl from Senegal, told her 'bout Medgar Evers
While combin' through Louis sweaters, we spinnin' and savin' letters
G's and M's

Ain't nobody recession proof (Nah)
Invest in you, that's what it's best to do (Best to do)
Consumin' poison, somebody bless the food (Who?)

Who you tryna impress? What's there left to prove? (Uh)
Yeah, can't be out here movin' sloppy
Movie lobby they shot him out of his two Huaraches (Wow)
I'm on a yacht, old smash with a newer body (True)
New makes, new models, I won't let 'em stop me
(Stay on the road in somethin' new)
New makes, new models, I won't let 'em stop me
(Wheels just hit the ground, like I'm out)
New makes, new models
(That fresh smell)
New makes, new models, I won't let 'em stop me
(That brand new interior feel)
New makes, new models