

## Speechless, Pt. 2

Nas

Yeah  
Uh  
It's comin' up, right?  
Yeah  
Yo, yeah  
Yeah

Y'all some drugs testers  
My guess is, I won't be on your guest list  
I'm unimpressed with doin' press kits  
I'm good on lookin' desperate  
I'm on the intersection exit, just missed a pedestrian  
Bet that shit stone for years and still got room for perfection  
Sometimes I random check it  
Just to see if I still got it, to see it is still shockin', I'm  
Was lost for words, ha  
I be lost for words, still sellin' out Arenas and of course some merch  
Got my Emmy nomination, I directed my first  
Docu-series the EGOT is near me  
Emmy, Grammy, Oscar, Tony, this is not no theory  
Pourin' bottles of Hennessy, got me talkin' choppy  
Over sample chops from Chauncey, I'm  
I'm lost for words (Word)  
Was lost words, ha  
My mom told me, "Clean the room  
Never shop with savings, son"  
Great to have it now but when it triples, shop to death  
I had a key around my neck, on a string  
A curfew yes, a time to be back at my rest  
And my peers, I will protect  
There was pee all on the steps  
Slipped when our sneakers got wet  
Scared to grab that TEC but I had to get my respect, I was  
Wow  
Was lost for words  
My guess is someone'll replace your soul  
AI, is only here to replicate and control  
Imitatatin' the original then grabbed them a mold  
Of the binary code, it's your patterns they stole  
This my tactical flow, the one they can't redesign  
You can redo the voice but you can never read my mind, I'm  
Was lost for words  
These times got me lost for words, that says a lot for a wordsmith  
From the free cheese line to Prezi wine since my first shit  
My old Earth left and she was here since my first steps  
Therefore, my first words, I asked her where was my work desk  
To put rulers to paper, draw measurement, use them later  
Punch numbers in calculators, I'm happy to say I made it, I'm  
Lost for words, I'm speechless  
I'm lost for words at the state of my nation's consciousness  
Either you woke or nationalist, it's the politics  
I'm lost for words for black babies with low confidence  
You could do it too if I win says the optimist  
You ever see a wordless book? That does not exist  
Say no more, I move letters like Don Cornelius  
Rest in peace  
Lost for words, I'm speechless