

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

Imitatin' 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