

# Take It In Blood

Nas

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that" (repeat 2X)

--> Kool Keith from the Ultramagnetic MC's 'Ease Back'(Nas)

Yo; I never brag, how real I keep it, cause it's the best secret

I rock a vest, prestigious, Cuban link flooded Jesus

in a Lex watching Kathie Lee and Regis

My actions are one with the seasons

A teck squeezing - executioner, winter time I rock a fur

Mega popular, center of attraction

Climaxin, my bitches they be laughin g

They high from sniffing coke off a twenty-cent Andrew Jackson

City lights spark a New York night

Rossi and Martini sipping, Sergio Tachinni flipping mad pies

low price, I blow dice and throw em

Forty-five by my scrotum, manifest the "Do or Die" slogan

My niggaz roll in ten M3's

Twenty Gods popping wheelies on Kawasaki's

Hip-Hop's got me on some ol', spraying shots like a drumroll

Blanking out and never miscount the shells my gun hold

I don't stunt, I regulate

Henny and Sprite, I separate, watching crab niggaz marinate

I'm all about tecks and good jucks and sex

Israelite books, holding government names from Ness

Emcees are crawling out, every hole in the slum

You be all right like blood money in a pimp's cum

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that"

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that.

. for, you wack MC's"(Nas)

Currency is made the trusted in Messiah

I'm spending it to get higher

'Earth, Wind, and Fire' singing reasons why I'm

up early, trustworthy is a nine that bust early

Sunshine on my grill, I spill

Remi on imaginary graves, put my hat on my waves

Latter Day Saints say religious praise

I dolo, challenge any team or solo

You must be bugging out, new to my shit, home on a furlough

Ask around, who's laid up, sharp and straight up

Mafioso, getting niggaz wigs sprayed up

Skies are misty, my life's predicted by a gypsy

I'll one day walk into shots drunk off champagne from Sicily

This be the drama, I'ma pause like a comma

in a sentence, paragraph's indented

Bloodshot red eyes, high, yellow envelopes of lye  
Opening cigars, let tobacco fly  
Condos are tuneproof, we're looking out the sky's moonroof  
Shitting like gin and prune juice  
Yo the system wants the coon's noose, hang em high  
Courtrooms filled up, it's off the hook while I  
just wrote a statement, like I'm facing twenty years  
in the basement - chilling on the via with Mumia  
for wearing chrome - I told the judge snakes slither like Sharon Stone  
But like Capone I'm thrown (yo)  
"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that"  
"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that."  
. for, you wack MC's"  
"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that"  
"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm living like that."  
. for, you wack MC's"(Nas)  
Lyrical, ly-lyrical mission.

Lyrical.

Yo the time is wasting, I use the mind elevation  
Dime sack lacing, court pen pacing  
Individual, lyrical math abrasion  
Psychic evaluation, the foulest nation  
We living in, dangerous lives, mad leak and battered wives  
A lifestyle where bad streets is patternized  
Wise men build and destroy  
While the real McCoy dopefiend, named Detroit is still dealing boy  
Coke suppliers actin gbiased  
Cause rumours say that niggas wear wires and we liars  
But every night the gat's fired, and every day a rat's hired  
I still remain the mack flyest in the fat Kani, it's --  
-- just the killer in me, slash drug dealer MC  
Ex-slug filler, semi mug peeler  
Demi, bottles of Mo', yo simply follow me flow  
Put poetry inside a crack pot and blow  
rough holes for cracked out pussies and buttholes  
Bring the G's and the D's roll, they can't touch those  
Why shoot the breeze about it, when you could be about it?  
My degrees are routed, toward the peasy haired brick houses  
instead of the fake medallions  
Rich niggas transport in thousands  
Foreign cash exchange amounting to millions  
Doors is locked, rocks is chopped, watch the cameras in the ceilings  
Trick bitches catching mad feelings  
Peeling off in the Lex Jeep, techniques is four-wheeling  
I bet it be some shit when we connect with Stretch  
When we catch them sex niggas with the tecks you blessed, word  
So now it's on, never wasted a slug,  
Time is money when it comes to mine, take it in blood"  
"I made it like that, I bought it like that,  
I'm livin like that"

"I made it like that, I bought it like that, I'm livin like that.  
. for, you wack MC's" (repeat in background to fade) Yeah, Capone-N-Noreaga  
Yeah, yo, official Queensbridge murderers  
Mobb Deep keep it real though  
Motherfucking AZ yo  
'Mega, 'Mega, whatever  
Scarlett O'Hara  
Yo, Fox Boogie  
East New York  
Gambo, Brownsville  
Wizard, Fort Rockaway  
Big Jersey  
Connecticut, D.C., Sudan  
V.A.? N.C., L.A.  
So on and so on...  
Big Ha, Houston Fifth Ward  
Black Ed, keep it real Moe.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>