

# One Mic

Nas

One time, yeah, yeah  
Yo, all I need is one mic, one beat, one stage  
One nigga front, my face on the front page  
Only if I had one gun, one girl and one crib  
One God to show me how to do things his son did  
Pure, like a cup of virgin blood, mixed with  
One fifty-one, one sip'll make a nigga flip  
Writin' names on my hollow tips, plottin' shit  
Mad violence, who I'm gon' body, this hood politics  
Acknowledge it, leave bodies chopped up in garbages  
Seeds watch us, grow up and try to follow us  
Police watch us roll up and try knockin' us  
One knee I ducked, could it be my time is up  
But my luck, I got up, the cop shot again  
Bus stop glass bursts, a fiend drops his Heineken  
Richochetin' between the spots that I'm hidin' in  
Blackin' out as I shoot back, fuck gettin' hit  
This is my hood I'ma rep, to the death of it  
'Til everybody come home, little niggas is grown  
Hoodrats, don't abortion your womb, we need more warriors soon  
Sip from the star, sun and the moon  
In this life of police chases, street sweepers and coppers  
Stick-up kids with no conscience, leavin' victims with doctors  
If you really think you ready to die, with nines out  
This is what nas is 'bout, nigga the time is now  
Yo, all I need is one mic  
All I need is one mic, that's all I need  
All I need is one mic, all I need niggas  
All I need is one mic, yeah  
All I need is one blunt, one page and one pen  
One prayer, tell God, forgive for one sin  
Matter fact maybe more than one, look back  
At all the hatred against me, fuck all of them  
Jesus died at age thirty-three, there's thirty-three shots  
From twin Glocks there's sixteen a piece,  
that's thirty-two  
Which means, one of my guns was holdin seventeen  
Twenty-seven hit your crew, six went into you  
Everybody gotta die sometime, hope your funeral  
Never gets shot up, bullets tear through the innocent  
Nothin' is fair, niggas roll up, shooting from wheelchairs  
My heart is racin', tastin' revenge in the air  
I let this shit slide for too many years, too many times  
Now I'm strapped with a couple of Macs, too many nines  
If y'all niggas really wit me get busy, load up the semis  
Do more than just hold it, explode the clip until you empty

There's nothin' in our way, they bust, we bust, they rust, we rust  
lead flyin', feel it? I feel it in my gut  
That we take these bitches to war, lie 'em down  
'Cause we stronger now, my nigga the time is now  
All I need is one mic, that's all I need, that's all I need  
All I need is one mic, there's nuttin else in the world  
All I need is one mic, that's all a nigga need to do his thing, y'know  
All I need is one mic  
All I need is one life, one try, one breath, I'm one man  
What I stand for speaks for itself, they don't understand  
Or wanna see me on top, too egotistical  
Talkin' all that slick shit, the same way these bitches do  
Wonder what my secrets is, niggas'll move on you  
Only if they know, what your weakness is, I have none Too late to grab guns I'm blustin 'cause  
I'm a cool nigga  
Thought I wouldn't have that ass done? Fooled you niggas  
What you call a infinite brawl, eternal souls clashin War gets deep, some beef is everlastin'  
Complete with thick scars, brothers knifing each other  
Up in prison yards, drama, where does it start?  
You know the block was ill as a youngster Every night it was like a, cop would get killed  
Body found in the dumpster  
For real a hustler, purchased my Range, niggas throwin' dirt on my name  
Jealous 'cause fiends got they work and complain  
bitches left me 'cause they thought I was finished  
Shoulda knew she wasn't true, she came to me  
When her man caught a sentence  
Diamonds are blindin', I never make the same mistakes  
Movin' with a change of pace, lighter load, see now, the king is straight  
Swellin' my melon 'cause none of these niggas real  
Heard he was, tellin' police, how can a kingpin squeal?  
This is crazy, I'm on the right track, I'm finally found  
You need some soul searchin', the time is now  
All I need is one mic, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
All I need is one mic, that's all I ever needed in this world, fuck cash  
All I need is one mic, fuck the cars, the jewelry  
All I need is one mic to spread my voice to the whole world, baby  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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