

# Not Going Back (feat. Kelis)

Nas

What nigga! What bitch-ass niggas! What! Babe, babe, start the car! Nasir, come on let's go!  
Get in the car now, let's go! Throw it out, let's go! Aight, aight, aight, yeah. But I got 'em. But I  
got 'em, though. This is crazy, why didn't you just throw it out of the car? This is so stupid, what  
are you doing? Why are we even out here? Why are we out here? What's going on? This is  
retarded, yo we gotta. This is crazy. Never again. You'd throw everything away, for  
what? Yeah, my man Kool G Rap told me son do not look back

Chill up in the mansion with a fat glutious max, relax

When people act schoolin' with facts, tell 'em

At this point in my life I'm all about chillin'

Ridin' around in something sick and the dress flies

And twist, homie's hermano just died I gotta let it ride

That's what I got the public thinkin' my nigga

Just cause I ain't in the hood don't mean shit my nigga

I know who died before the body dropped

I know the guns that were used how much money the shooter got

Cause on the private yacht I'm still within earshot of it all

The top ten list of the most grimiest guys of all time

Is all we talk when we talk of New York y'all

Who to call and who to stay away from

Whose mother's address to have just to play it safe son

Women they lust up so quick to give 'em up

What cars and what trucks they drive in what towns

They spend the most time in when they grindin'

I found out most of them are cowards they hidin'

Behind reputations that's sour

Not going back

The streets keep tryin' to say

Come back around this way

I've already gone that way

I won't go back today I'm not goin' back The streets keep tryin' to say

Come back around this way

I've already gone that way

I won't go back today I'm not goin' back First thing that happen when you make a little paper

You think the Marriot is livin' in a skyscraper

Till you come across some even more flyer paper

Realize that five-star 'tellies are even greater

Terry-cloth robes, elegance, movie shit

Heated-up marble floors with ja'causezis in it

First-class flights, diamonds in your crucifixes

All those things you still ain't really doin' shit kid

Cause in reality I'll earn my salary

The way I flaunted it then would now embarrass me

It kinda make me wanna hate bling it's a race thing  
How they sell blacks to bootleg shit infact  
Real millionaires spend 60 mil on paintings  
Whores charge niggas with raping  
Cause we come out doors of Maybach cars  
Watch us make bets on race tracks smokin' cigars  
So they counter the laws to take what's ours  
Bout 500K on a lawyer to beat the charge  
So you can't stop us from making a billion dollars  
Instead of goin' back I'm buying the projects  
But I'm not going back the hood's in me forever y'all  
But I'm not going backThe streets keep tryin' to say  
Come back around this way  
I've already gone that way  
I won't go back todayI'm not goin' backThe streets keep tryin' to say  
Come back around this way  
I've already gone that way  
I won't go back todayAnd of course y'all know what I'm not going back to  
Those no friends of mine.  
(And I'm not going back to)  
Ten carat gold it shine.  
(And I'm never going back to)  
Sony if they don't have dough to re-sign.  
(Not going back to)  
Y'all know that I'm not going back to  
Those liars who would.  
(Not going back to)  
Not help you if they could.  
(Not going back to)  
Coke on the stove in the hood.  
Y'all should know that I'm not going back  
The hood's in me forever y'all  
But I'm not going backThe streets keep tryin' to say  
Come back around this way  
I've already gone that way  
I won't go back todayI'm not goin' backThe streets keep tryin' to say  
Come back around this way  
I've already gone that way  
I won't go back todayI'm not goin' back

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