

# Y'all My Ni\*\*as

Nas

We use the word everyday  
Now, if we dont know the capacity of this word  
Are we having a conflict or not? Yes sir  
Because we did not break down the capacity  
Of the same, what? The same word Brothers and sisters this is why  
We hung up in our consciousness  
We been talking wrong Find a room to lock yourself in and close the door  
Its some heavy concepts that we gotta explore  
We gotta strip the word down, rugged and raw  
The rhetoric of Martin King just aint around no more Du Bois aint here, James Baldwin either,  
they all were leaders  
But they aint help me get this Porsche two-seater  
A lawyer left the hood, he never looked back  
To be a Fortune 500 CEO, it took rap  
So what if my pants sag with my hat turned back  
The same swag got our merchandise flying off the rack  
Marketing companies is hiring blacks  
Fresh hip-hop lingo for your campaign ads The controversy surrounds who could say it and win  
Some niggas are full time, some play and pretend  
So fuck that, no apologies on the issue if it offends you  
Its meant to, its that simple Tryin to erase me from y'all memory  
Too late, Im engraved in history, Im here, my niggas  
Speak my name and breathe life in me  
Make sure y'all never forget me, y'all give me life Cause y'all use my name so reckless  
Whether to be accepted or disrespected and I love it  
And I love it, especially when y'all do it in public  
And Im the subject cause y'all my niggas  
Yo, I was thinking a little bit  
What would it take to authenticate my nigganess?  
Ball ridiculous, twenty six inches when I call up the dealership?  
Aw, that's some nigga shit We only out for our own benefit? We havin too many kids?  
Were claudines, welfare recipients  
The infamous free clinics is the sickest shit  
Make me think what the hell they clean their syringes with Everybody bleeding, the cops and  
the demons  
Courtrooms full of goons, jail-busters leaning  
Handcuffs squeezed too tight on you flight  
If you fight they just give in, people used to do sit ins They got Nigeria and Niger two different  
countries  
Somehow Niger turned to nigger and shit got ugly  
The problem is we started thinking like the colonists  
To know the started dropping their consciousness Tryin to erase me from y'all memory

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When it came to getting paper, who the hell was gonna train us?  
A pressure couldn't escape us through the ages  
We changed the basis of derogatory phrasesAnd I say its quite amazing  
The use of ghetto terms, developed our own language  
No matter where it came from  
Its celebrated, now, people are mad if they ain't oneEvery word we use, it has a capacity  
And if you dont understand the word youre using  
And understand the capacity of it  
You are using words that is creating a destiny for you  
That you dont even know or are even conscious ofTryin to erase me from y'all memory  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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