As We Enter

Nas & Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley

Come now we take you on the biggest adventureMust be dementia, that you ever thought You could touch our credentials, what's the initials?You be Jamrock the lyrical official Send out the order, laws and the ritualsBurn candles, say prayers, paint murals It is truth we big news, we hood heroesBreak past the anchor, we come to conquer Man a badman, we no play Willy WonkaAnd I got the guns I got the ganjaAnd we could blaze it up on your block if you want to

Or haze it up stash box in a Hummer

Or you could run up and get done upOr get something that you want none of Unlimited amount you collect from us

Direct from us, street intellectualsAnd I'm shrewd about decimals

And my man'll speak Patois

And I can speak rap star

Y'all feel me even if it's in Swahili

Habari GhaniMzuri sana

Switch up the language and move to GhanaSalute and honor, real revolution rhymersRhythm piranhasLike true Obamas, unfold the drama

Word is out, hysteria you heard about

Nas and Jr. Gong gonna turn it out

Body the until they scream "murder" out

The kings is back, time to return the crown

Who want it? Tuck your chain, we're due coming

Renegades that'll peel you back like new hundreds

Bet your jewels on it, you don't want to lose on it

Either move on or move on itQueens to KingstonGunshot we use and govern the kingdomRise of the Winston, I can see the fear up in your eyes

Realize you can die any instantAnd I can hear the sound of a voice

When you must lose your life like mice in the kitchenSnitching, I can see him pissing on hisself And he's wetting up his thighs and he trying to resist itSwitching, I can smell him digging up shit like a fly

Come around and be persistentThat's how you end up in a hitlistAin't no bad man businessNo evidenceCrime scene, fingerprint-lessFlow effortlessCasual like the weekendsNo pressure whenWe're comfy and decentWe set this off beastingHunting seasonAnd, frankly speaking...

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