

Echo (feat. Nas)

Swizz Beatz

I mean Nas is one of the greatest, can we get a cheers?

Woo, cheers!

I mean the echo of life is the echo of love

And the echo of love is the echo from above

And some people don't even really know what they doin', Goddamn

I mean, can you feel this, can you feel the vibe

Can you feel the zone?

The zone that we on, the zone that we own

I mean the zone that we own is the zone of our own

Goddamn, you can smell the cologne

Fly nigga shit, fly, fresh, yeah

Came back, goddamn, double breast, yeah

The suit, that is, the suit, that is

I'm tryin' to make a building for the kids that is

I'm it's echo (Echo, echo)

Do the love, yeah

Came back like the Michael Jackson glove

Yeah, we just shinin', we just shinin'

Rewind the track, just to remind it, yeah

From Newark to BX to Queens

Came back, man, we say "Who next?" Yeah, yeah, yeah

Toast to the kings, yeah

Toast to the queens up in here, yeah

The apple main that's a poison

So many people may get poisoned

Man, the life can be poison

You can talk crazy, bring your boys in

Throwin' piss out the window at police

Chasin' niggas with warrants

There was never no peace

Judy's ass was enormous

I was fresh indeed, think about her sexually

Knew a bunch of Radio Raheems, rest in peace

Four finger rings, big as brass knuckles

Haters walk by, try to stab you if they hug you

Lady on the fourth floor hollering every evening

'Til she planned up, wasn't having it that evening

He was beating her, she ain't have it that evening

One shot to the neck and the jugular, now he bleeding

She beat the case, but damn the kid suffer

I'm dating a daughter, but I'm having visions of a mother

Project nights, no project lights

Hopin' a friend don't try to rob my mom at night
She work hard to bring it to the table
Channel U before we had cable
Campbell's soup before I had sushi
Viker shoe before I had the Gucci
40deuce for the karate movie
Out of sync mouth movin' movie
Sent to the store for a loosie
Came a long way, now the same ones salute me
Haters say it must be nice, I say it must be hate
I don't like that line, that shit straight fake
Yeah, I'm talkin' the '80s, not the '90s stuff
Time was real in Jamaica Queens, Ronnie Bumps
Queensbridge kings and all that
Rowdy white boys with baseball bats
Italians and greeks on Ditmars
Steinway Street, all the slick cars I know some fake niggas livin' a lie
I got some real niggas ready to die, uh
I know some fake niggas livin' a lie
I got some real niggas ready to die We was Times Square pioneers, 40 deuce, 40-below boots
40 ounce brew the true Bishop from Juice
Runnin' wild, loose, me and my 40 troops were stupid
Style, it was snorkel coats, Polo geese, ruthless
Goons and wolves, bail-jumpers
Everybody from everywhere
They was tryin' to jump us for pumpin'
True story, my youngins, I'm a deadly thuggish Fredly Douglas
Military persona, yeah, I'm livin' with honor
To my niggas who servin' 40 while I'm in my 40s
I'm a walkin' observatory, a murder story since a shorty
On this journey 'til I'm A Weekend at Bernie's dead
Burnin' herb, Porsche frames hang on my head
30 years ago, memories they never left
Special memories, my nigga, that we'll never forget
For some reason we isolate that feelin'
I wouldn't change a damn thing for a billion I know some fake niggas livin' a lie
I got some real niggas ready to die, uh
I know some fake niggas livin' a lie
I got some real niggas ready to die Research me, you'll see I was never playin'
I'm who babies are talkin' to and you don't know what they sayin'
I'm who they communicate with
The code of a nigga who don't tell or say shit
A dollar stay in the hood 18 hours
In white hoods it stays for days, why it never stay up in ours?
I'm talkin' that black power, talkin' that white power
I'm talkin' that Latin power, we gotta go for ours
United, yeah, I'm talking United
States of America now at war with the ISIS
Isis a Goddess out in Egypt, look how they got us

Damn, damn, God, look how they got us
Isis ain't even the original name of the black Goddess
They all twisted it up, now it's a name of some group
Deadly motherfuckers I'ma put this drink down and get the fuck outta here
'Cause I'm livin' my dream
Shout out to all my niggas out there livin' your dream
Word up, go live
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