

# Destroy & Rebuild

Nas

This is a journey into the worlds most largest  
And notorious projects, Queensbridge  
Listen while Nas saves his hood from the most  
Cowardest rappers He held a mass appeal and a little boy smile  
Depressed has a complex his mouth was foul  
You need to stay around I feel like telling some stories  
First theres this arrogant fuck, his names Cory  
Hung around my mans Like and Big Trevor  
Trevors still locked up, Likes getting his cheddar  
Cory changed his name to arr, whatever  
Cornchip, Buckwheat lookalike, its Mega  
Right Mega was his name sorry about that  
But its so hard to put a cowards name in my rap  
Always acting tough, a jokester be fronting  
He got snuffed, he got shot in the thigh, he did nothing  
But thats Nas always looking out for breadrin  
Cause when brethren don't return love it don't stress him  
Cause gangstas do gangsta shit, real recognize real  
Still laughing to the bank and shit  
Back to Cor, got him a deal but his rhymes was whack  
Def Jam mad that he signed the contract  
Now he got jealous and mad at my shine  
Making silly tapes, I'm always on his mind  
Nonsense, not to be obnoxious kid  
Mega for the record you could suck my dick  
Bitch you from around the way its sad what this do to me  
But Queensbridge, we gotta have unity They say the bridge is over, the bridge is over  
Nah this is a time we destroy and rebuild it  
They say, the bridge is over, the bridge is over  
Nah we the strongest hood but weak niggas kill it  
So they say, the bridge is over, the bridge is over  
Since we on the subject of traders and flunkies  
Mega aint the only faggot in my hood dummies  
Theres plenty that wanna be me but cannot  
Its like King Arther and Knight Sir Lance-A-Lot  
Lefty and Donnie Brasco, Gotti and Paul  
Before I woulda told you Prodigy's my dog  
Through the ups and downs, robberies and all  
Though I always knew he wanted my downfall  
He would say his little slick shit and act real funny  
For what nigga you're butt and it got back to me  
Asking a Braveheart to get back your jewelry

You aint from my hood, don't even rep Q.B.  
Nature moved to Marcy  
Man dick riding Nature, nothing else to say  
Man Nature moved to Marcy  
Back with ass niggas in fear  
Fuck them niggas go head with the program man proceed  
Old lady pocketbook snatcher, car thief  
Of course we aint friends, you never stood on no blocks  
Streets or corners with zombies, ghouls and gangstas  
Cops, drug dealers with pools of blood anger  
Just fills me when niggas let out of town to set shot  
And get filthy rich, its just not  
No more morals, no loyalty, no more community  
Queensbridge, we gotta have unity  
I put the name on the map after Marly and Shan  
Q.B. before the ROC had one jam  
Before the Death Row and Bad Boy beef  
Had streets locked with raw talent, I laugh at the weak  
So this about cleaning up house, my own backyard  
Famous home of rap stars well known be getting robbed  
P how many times aint you shamed that  
Jungle was busting his gun to get your weak chain back  
They dont respect you a checks due for me for your fame  
Mega I hope you blow so I'm saying your name (Mega, Mega)  
Hoes play your position cause you'll never be king  
Even Jigga want the crown,?? poor thing  
I'm representing Queensbridge U.S.A.  
Where two sk's go off every day new flesh lay  
All you little roaches and rats  
Besides my man Ricky, Nas the true ruler is back  
So haters say The bridge is over my dick, Bridge'll never be over  
Long as I'm alive and breathing, Braveheart to the graveyard  
I'm the William Wallace of this shit  
Ayo P, Prodigy I got love for you man, I love you man  
You know what I'm saying, just get them unloyal niggas  
From out your circle, you can't save everybody  
Niggas invited you to the hood, rep it right my nigga  
Be untouchable my nigga, so it be Mobb for life for real  
And thats real, ayo Nature I can't hold your hand through this shit man  
I'm not your father man, be your own man, stand on your own two  
I believe in you, believe in yourself nigga or dont even rep this  
Ayo Mega you wanna be a gangsta? Theres real gangsta  
Shit going on in the streets man, yo niggas is in the grind  
Where you be at man? Niggas be bucking  
Why you never bucking, where you be at man?  
All of a sudden you the motherfuckin Neo Brown of the fucking hood  
Its disgusting man, stay out the magazines  
Keep my name out your motherfucking mouth  
Theres no more room for jealousy, we destroying and rebuilding

That means the cowards get out and the real niggas stay  
Niggas been hating me since I been nine, shining  
with suede motherfucking balles on in silks  
I'ma always be the young don, dont be like the niggas on the other side  
Hating me cause I'm beautiful, real niggas in Queensbridge  
You niggas come up and get this money and move on baby  
Q.B.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>