It Ain't Hard to Tell

Nas & J.PERIOD

Da da da da da Da da da da (yeah!) Da da da da da

Da da da da (yeah!)It ain't hard to tell, I excel then prevail The mic is contacted, I attract clientele

My mic check is life or death, breathing a sniper's breath I exhale the yellow smoke of buddha through righteous steps

Deep like the Shining, sparkle like a diamond

Sneak a Uzi on the island in my army jacket lining

Hit the Earth like a comet - invasion!

Nas is like the Afrocentric Asian, half-man, half-amazing

Cause in my physical, I can express through song

Delete stress like Motrin, then extend strong

I drink Moet with Medusa, give her shotguns in hell From the spliff that I lift and inhale, it ain't hard to tell

Da da da da da

Da da da da (yeah!)

Da da da da da

Da da da da (yeah!)The buddha monk's in your trunk, turn the bass up

Not stories by Aesop, place your loot up, parties I shoot up

Nas, I analyze, drop a jewel, inhale from the L

School a fool well, you feel it like Braille, it ain't hard to tell

I kick a skill like Shaquille holds a pillAnnotate

Vocabulary spills I'm Ill plus Matic

I freak beats, slam it like Iron Sheik

Jam like a Tec with correct techniques

So analyze me, surprise me, but can't magnetize me

Scannin' while you're plannin' ways to sabotage me

I leave 'em froze like her-on in your nose

Nas'll rock well, it ain't hard to tell

Da da da da da

Da da da da (yeah!)

Da da da da da

Da da da da (yeah!)This rhythmatic explosion is what your frame of mind has chosen

I'll leave your brain stimulated, niggas is frozen

Speak with criminal slang, begin like a violin

End like Leviathan, it's deep, well let me try again

Wisdom be leaking out my grapefruit, troop

I dominate break loops, giving mics men-e-strual cycles

Street's disciple, I rock beats that's mega trifle

And groove even smoother than moves by Villanova

You're still a soldier, I'm like Sly Stone in Cobra

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/