

# Getting Married

Nas

Say hello to the man, goodbye to the gigolo  
It was difficult for me to find a chick I want

This ain't no sucka for love shit  
This ain't no Huxtable kisses and hug shit, first night we fuck shit  
And don't call the next day, this a thug's wedding day  
And love, will we make it? Let us pray...  
In a limo, my niggas, my father, my brothers  
Everybody in tuxes gettin' blunted  
Hard Bottasmov costumes, this ain't no act, though  
Factual, the pimp shall scoop no more  
Yes, I'm absolutely sure  
I know that she love me, I know that she faithful  
We spoke on a prenuptial agreement cuz Will and Jada ain't need it  
Spoke on eloping but then I deaded the thought  
Cuz she deserves Cinderella's Ball and the whole shit  
But know this, you fuckin' wit a slit ya throat quick  
Behicular explosions, cigar smokin'  
Dark-minded, chart climbin, well-spoken  
Safer world of broke men to rich ones  
Throw them phone numbers away cuz this is it, hun  
Headed to the Chapel, my niggas laughin  
And it's bafflin cuz just a year ago  
It's weird, though, I knew I'd get married  
To who? I knew not, thought of snatchin Halle up from the dreadlock  
Pumpin' Sade, my head knot  
Finally, I met the perfect bitch, pardon my french, rephrase that  
Someone who made my heart stop, couldn't wait to blaze that  
Tired of hoppin' from honey to honey  
HIV spreadin', everybody bump the same bunnies  
The game'll put niggas in they graves right before they part ways with the s  
treet  
I want a son to greet every mornin'  
Daughters and more sons tickle my feet  
Wife smilin', tellin' me it's time to eat  
I'm gettin' married

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(3x)

It was my dream for my queen to put the ring on the ride  
Even Marrin Luther King had a fling on the side  
That's what the negative ones say  
Knew my wedding would be one day but quickly is this day  
I know the hoes gonna miss me  
Lookin' at old photos, sayin, "Damn, used to twist me"  
Start chokin' up since I woke up  
Bachelor Party was crazy, tryin' hard just to sober up  
Father saw me in a daze, knudged me with his left arm  
Told me how him and moms went to City Hall, dressed norm'  
Said she would love me and my eyes were boating  
Customized in London by guys who suit up kings  
Gov', you got the ring, Jung', you behave  
Maxwell, he gon' sing, invited Lauryn Hill and the gang  
Baltimore, North Cacky', Mississippi  
Family packed in, my nigga, L is crazy tipsy

Spilled Pepsi on the cufflinks, ginger ale got it out  
Watched in the church, just all big to thug it out  
My girl walked in glistenin', different stones  
'Bout to go from my fiancée to Mrs. Jones  
That's a union nobody can touch  
I gotta be cool wit' ya crazy aunts and uncles  
Cuz I love you much...cuz you put up wit my shit  
Court cases, baby mommas  
I make an honest woman outta you yet  
Everybody starin' at you, I'm at the alter, standin'  
Heart poundin' out my chest like a cannon  
I'm happy, one of my Groom's men  
Under the music says, "Don't do it"  
But they just joke, some crew shit  
They playin, I'm gleeful, I'm stayin'  
I'm sayin' vows that are all true  
"Will you take music as your wedded wife?"  
"I do."  
Sike, this ain't about music, y'all know who I'm talkin' to

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