[Chorus: Amy Winehouse] I never wanted you to be my man I just need your company Don't want to get dependent on Your time or who you spend it on Or lose the way you love me Like smoke I hung around And be your balance [Verse Rap 1: Nas] It's not a movie This is not script to proof read I spit some untruths to dumb fools and groupies Tryna punctuate pronounciate the funds I make amounts I take Put in your face oh, my mistake you're not a floozy? Then excuse me before I talk my style Introduce me get your name and phone number like one two three Y'all know the story y'all know the commentary I kick the narrative this is legendary The good Samaritan good thespian like a polygamist With a twist will I marry again? maybe I guess I hold a lady interest I just met the love scholar She the teacher's pet Every other eve we'd meet and make each other sweat I feel triumph with no strings just a fling to have fun with I be out in London, Camden Hunting for the answers why did God take away the homie I can't stand it I'm a firm believer that we all meet up in eternity Just hope the big man show me some courtesy Why? cuz I'm deemed a heartbreaker Like smoke girls linger round a player yeah-yuh [Chorus: Amy Winehouse] [Verse Rap 2: Nas] Yo, This recession is a test, It's affecting my complexion, Miss-directing my affection My concerns of bill collections The facts is the taxes they're after me chapter 3, My property my handlers they dealt with me improperly I say some things I should probably keep privately Evaluate the World Bank trust like I'm IEG, This fly sweet bourgeoisie, Tall freak she wouldn't protest with me at Wall Street She's says no you so deep I said no let's go thru it Historically so Ruthless feds came for Joe Lewis She said my man u needs to laugh sometime Classifies me as a bore I told her have some wine You colder than penguin pussy at her dismay She's thinking that's just so silly to say But if you really think about it hussy See a penguin he drags his ass on the ground all day And it's a drag

And it's a bust and you're in tune with just lust

I'm thru with you after I crush
So is that humorous enough
The smoke I puff
Tell a car to go to Aura, Funky Buddah, Whiskey Mist on Mayfair
I hope I meet some Monie Loves so she can show me love
NYC to UK I might stay there,
Everybody in the club tonight say yeah,
You know how me and Amy are straight players

[Chorus: Amy Winehouse]