

# I Already Know

Nas

Yea

Man prince was a pimp appolonia, vanity, Sheila E. had me on the edge of insanity

Swore if I made it in music I'd be similar here I am, this is the future, im where the woman are

Rocking wit teninbam, y'all need me, shine a spotlight up, in the sky like batman, I pops right up this is Nas hate if u must hate been hot since the days of cassette tapes t-shirts over the thermals dripped in our memories sipping that Hennessey .45th in my denim jeans, she told me she was my eyelashes when we hum I grunt just like a bull mastiff, they call me the best who ever did it, only in the club one minute guess who I slip wit, a chocolate dike ghetto thing sweet, we going to pop tonight, bon appetite

Do you know who I am? And she says

La lalala I already know

What we can't hold hands? And she says

La lalala I already know

You got to leave by three? U wit me?

La lalala I already know

So until next week? U know ma

La lalala I already know

U know Mirror mirror on the wall who's the nastiest sexiest thing of them all, I seen her in the mall she was wearing home degar sole keyoke mose cherry cologne she was lookin very alone till this big weightlifting mister universe clone starts grabbing her own , she cant stop looking im in the zone one look at the kid she taking of her stone, cash crazy ass crazy hair long and baby amaze me because im in rare form she like an ice cold bowl of post honeycomb, followed me in the shop while I cop menna someone, tap me on the shoulder I told her I her im on the phone , I played it off well nobody was on the cell, shit she said the tone?

She said mister so and so should I leave you alone?

Tick tock Tick tock time is passing, hello turn the television off, focus here

You know, lover not a fighter I'm the vagina liner reconstruct or, bed sheet ruffler, for u freak girls under cover who loves ya? Im not a priest don't front for me, but step in my confessional, that's the bedroom , tell the truth ill be impressional wait before u pass ur collection plate, show me u a professional so we straight? She tried to kiss her lips but no I don't do it

hat, want me to kiss her lips but not where the newdge at, few  
stacks spend my chips, yea I do that, see the problem wit you w  
oman is, look I got em' u can hear a mouse piss on cotton, u do  
n't want to miss it then listen stop stressing the man we out t  
o get as much sex as we can, and u roll wit the plan shorty u l  
ie but u got to leave, 2:45