

I Can Explain

Nas

Y'all niggas better not be coming around me with that fugazi no more, you know
Got that thang for your ass, you heard

(I'm gonna...I'm gonna...I'm gonna...I'm gonna...I'm gonna...
I'm gonna have to leave you...)

Yvette styling at Met Gala
Tuna salad from La Scala
Black sweats, swallow a lot of reefer
God, it hard to quit the bottom feeder, lobster eater
When I fast, I see Elijah's features
A million cash for a Nas feature, Nas cheaper
Do it for free if you do it for me
52 bar verse if the beat is moving me
Stumble through customs
Coppin' Cubans at the Duty Free
Laying on the most exquisite beds, still I'm losing sleep
Next to Jet's Beauty of the Week 1993
Chin grabber, neck, choker, in her mouth spitter
Blouse ripper, ass gripper, that dig you out nigga
I ain't gon' hold you, old head gave me old news...

(I'm gonna have to leave you
Said...I'm gonna...I'm gonna...I'm gonna...I'm gonna...
I'm gonna have to... I'm gonna have to leave you...)