

## 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...)