

Nice Girl, Wrong Place

Gang Starr

Just a nice girl, in the wrong place
Just a nice nice girl, in the wrong place

What's a nice girl like you doing in a place like this?
You wanna take my chips I wanna take you on trips
So you can help me get my money
Go ahead try it for me here's the story of my honey
I'm the owner and I do more than bone you
Maybe help advance like Prince did Apollonia
You looking right I see you hooking the night
But something about you got me pushing up tight
Do that dance like Aphrodite cause you mighty
Might be the trick that make me trip just slightly
Your eyes glisten your breasts ass and thighs is hittin
If it ain't love it is thuggish just smithen
I'm felling on aura like I'm reading your hora
scope, and I hope that I can see you tomorrow
Remembering your face like this
my henney chase like this
What you doing in a place like this?

Just a nice girl, in the wrong place
And I think I'm diggin you in a major way
Just a nice girl, in the wrong place
yeahyeah yeahyeah yeahyeah
Whatcha doin in a place like this?

What's a nice girl like you doing here like this?
busting your heels like this, I know you feel like shit
And you feel like calling it quits, but you need that dough
Paying for school I can see that yo
You're intelligent similar to Angelo
I'm understanding you, I got big plans for you
Your whole awaistance got you going places
You chasing money, ain't no funny faces
You shit serious, niggaz is delirious
You like your little outfit, I like the way you wear it
You say your last man was too jealous
Your too young to settle down, girl I let you tell it
You're not a video chick not a groupie bitch
Just an ambitious young woman with juicy lips
Remembering your face like this
my henney chase like this
What you doing in a place like this

What's a nice lady doing in place so shady?
Your innocent stare and derriere so crazy
Conversation stimulating you with
You got me the big one, taking you with me
I'm in the back drinking Yak, with you on my lap
Give me a dance cause this is my track
You holdin it down for your own fam
You wasn't happy with your last old man
Ma, you're doing things your way
You're making your own pay
Gotta have a business of your own one day
Hon it ain't nothing to it, I wanna see you do it

I tell you one thing, your last man blew it
A perfect blend of beauty and brains
It's my duty to expand what you doing to me and
and remembering your face like this
my henney chase like this
What you doing in a place like this

Now i can se that you be getting your money
you look primetime i know you be getting your money
You look so fine, you've changed my mind
and all i wanna know is why why?