

# Hey Nas

Nas

The phone rings  
Another peaceful moment is lost  
Latifah's chest jingle in "Set It Off"  
I press pause in the bed as a king  
I let it ring 4 or 5 times  
Answer while I'm puffin' my green  
It's Tamika sayin', "Hi Nas"  
I caught a flashback of her askin' me was I asthmatic 'fore I tapped that  
She offered me dinner under the moon  
I said, "Sorry. I made plans at Ray's Boom-Boom Room"  
Nine push-ups... Strength's gone at the tenth one so why hook up  
The pimp's gone off the Platron Tequila  
Put on my Lee's and the original Fila's  
Sedated from L's, 380 cocked, naked ladies laid up in tails  
Like Whodini I chose, gazelles don't lean on my nose  
Drivin' by the clubs gleamin' and go  
Heads turn it's a freak show  
I need them to know... When will they learn  
Nas need a queen not a hoe to...  
Point out my enemies, a girl who's into me  
But not a hype chick- someone with proper energy  
Someone who's into me but won't fuck with my enemies  
And you can sing along 'cuz I'm feelin' ya energy

Hey Nas... How ya doin'?  
Take my name... And my number  
Meanwhile... We'll be groovin'  
But let's take... it... slow

One for the honeys who roll blunts up but don't smoke  
Two for the few who see potential in you when you broke  
Three for the G they got, they game is hot I give it to you  
Double life wife- play with the man that's livin' with you  
Here's the issue... A woman gotta be stunnin'  
Get to a man's heart through his stomach  
You gotta be skilled in the culinary arts  
Know a brother stay mad hungry when he spark  
Hit the museum, maybe Central Park, you mentally smart  
Picture we in Tiffany, you becomin' my counterpart  
If I want Chinese then you buy me a wok  
If you want barbeque I call Professor and Ock  
'Cuz u... point out my enemies, someone who's into me  
But not a hyper chick- someone with the proper energy  
A girl that's into me who won't fuck all my enemies  
And you could be the one 'cuz I'm lovin' ya energy

Hey Nas... How ya doin'?  
Take my name... And my number  
Meanwhile... We'll be cruisin'  
But let's take... it... slow

Slow is the way  
Holdin' hands, tongue and hickeys  
Hope and I pray where I run at you run away with me  
That's if my gun get busy we gotta get outta there  
Hear sirens jump in the stick drop a Sedan and hide for years  
Like noone else in the world did this except for us two

You gotta trust me, I gotta trust you  
If coppers bust me it's me you rescue, this to the death boo  
You rep me respectfully that's how I rep for you  
Retired from pimpin', perspire is drenchin'  
As we... suck and fuck each other's minds out commission  
Time's out forbidden  
Until we pass out, that's when we stop  
We give it all we got, give it all we got- we hot  
Give it all we got, give it all we got- we rock  
Give it all we got, give it all we got  
You 'bout the baddest thing  
Since Michael had Billy Jean  
And Prince gave you diamond's and pearls  
But to be my queen you must...  
Point out my enemies, a girl who's into me  
But not a hype chick- someone with proper energy  
Someone who's into me who won't fuck all my enemies  
And you can be the one 'cuz I'm feelin' ya energy

Hey Nas... How ya doin'?  
Take my name... And my number  
Meanwhile... We'll be cruisin'  
But let's take... it... slow

I can be... What you said  
That you need... I can be...All that  
I can be... I can have your back... baby  
(2x)