

## Ghostface Killah

# "You Know I'm No Good - Ghostface Killah, Amy Winehouse"

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(feat. Amy Winehouse)

[Amy Winehouse]

Meet you downstairs, in the bar and heard  
Your rolled up sleeves and your skull T-shirt  
You say, why did you do it with him today?  
And sniff me out like I was tanqueray

[Ghostface Killah]

Yeah, yo, why you acting like you more trouble than  
Tony Starks and  
You need to just 'walk away' like Kelly Clarkson  
I know, we was fiend to sleep around town  
But I figured you said that, that's how I get down  
Nah of course, you was out there, messing around  
I would of told you, once you go Ghost, you never go  
back  
Try g'ing me, like I don't know how to mack  
I'm a don, and, top of the line, I stay flying  
Stop trying, to keep cuff analyzing  
Using my credit cards to buy diamonds  
We need to straighten this out, get to the bottom of it  
all  
Let's crawl, before we start the war  
Begin with two reasons why we need to talk  
And stop popping up in my cribs all over New York  
And, that's stalking, you such trouble and no good  
Them fighting words in my block, and we in the hood

[Chorus: Amy Winehouse (Ghostface Killah)]

I cheated myself, like I knew, I would...  
I told you, I was trouble...  
And know, that I'm no good

[Interlude: Ghostface Killah (scratched up)]

You had to be a nasty girl and try to play me  
Nasty girl, nasty girl, try to play me

[Ghostface Killah]

Aiyo, I knew you was trouble when I first laid eyes on  
you

Temperature's so hot, the heat just rise with you  
Let me ride with you, talk about your mistakes  
You cheated yourself but these are the breaks  
And it never be the same again, cause of old boy  
But oh boy, together we make so much joy  
In the sands and oh, what a wet, wee-wee  
But you played me, so I had to roll up my sleeves and  
Hunt you down, holding the next man's stacks  
Now you sorry, tryin' bring that old thing back and  
Act like we can rekindle that flame  
It's a shame, how you can't get me off the brain  
He that lame, you love how I bring the pain  
Got the rug burns stinging and you saying my name  
Say my name, that's right, I'm high post  
Get the champagne, love, word up, we gon' toast

[Chorus]

[Interlude: Ghostface Killah (scratched up)]  
You had to be nasty girl and try to play me  
Nasty girl, girl...  
You can't leave the kid... can't leave the kid...  
Don't worry, I'ma be around forever, nasty girl...  
Don't forget, I'ma be around forever, nasty...  
Don't forget, I'ma be around forever...

[Amy Winehouse]  
Sweet reunion, Jamaica and Spain  
We're like how we we're again  
I'm in the tub, you're on the sink  
Lick your lips, as I soak my feet

[Ghostface Killah]  
Yo, get the bath and body works, pumping your spice  
creams  
Together like Cheech and Chong, we make nice  
dreams  
Fight scenes, I take the good with the bad  
Cuz you give the best brains that I ever had and  
Anything worth having is hard to keep  
I love you like my coffee so hot and so sweet  
So let's, stick it out, so we never regret it  
I could forgive the past, but I never forget it

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: Ghostface Killah (scratched up)]  
Got to forgive the past, but I never forget it  
Nasty girl... nasty girl... try to play me  
Nasty girl, you had to be a nasty and try to play me  
Nasty girl... try to play me, try to play me

Nasty girl, got to forgive the past, but I never forget it..

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