

## Immortal Souls

### "You Never Know - Jean Grae"

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(feat. Jean Grae)

[Verse 1]

She was on her way to becoming a college graduate  
Wouldn't even stop to talk to the average kid  
The type of latina I'd sit and contemplate marriage with  
Fuck the horse and carriage shit, her love was never  
for hire  
Disciplined, intellectual beauty's what I desire  
Flyer than Salma Hayek or Jennifer Lopez  
Everyone told me, kickin' it to her was hopeless  
At first I just thought, she didn't mess with broke kids  
The thug niggaz always talking about, how they smoke  
kids  
But the rich-sniff-coke kids got no play  
"I'm not even interested" is what her body language  
would say  
Everyone around the way, gave up trying to get in it  
It didn't matter how good your game was, she wasn't  
with it  
On the block, bitches was jealous, but wouldn't admit it  
Talk shit, and deny to everyone that they did it  
'Cause they regreted the long list of niggaz that they  
let hit it  
And no one ever gave them shit except McDonald's and  
did-dick  
Smoking weed with thoughts of envy, whenever they lit  
it  
She smoked intelligently and they bit it, always trying  
to copy  
But when they tried to use her vocab, they sounded  
sloppy  
She had a style, all her own, respectful and pure  
I was sick in the head for her, and there wasn't a cure

[Hook - Jean Grae]

Don't you know that, time waits for no man  
Not fate, it's all planned  
I'm blessed just to know you  
I've loved and I've lost just to hold you all night  
Can't find, a reason why

God came, to you and I  
If I had the chance again, I'd never let you go  
Hold tight to your love, 'cause you never know

[Verse 2]

Her eyes are brown and beautiful, yet empty and sad  
I used to talk to her occasionally, and she was glad  
That I wasn't just another nigga trying to get in it  
So every now and then we'd stop and talk for a minute  
I didn't have a gimmick so the minutes turned to hours  
On her birthday, I gave her a poem with flowers  
Then I took her out to dinner after her cousin's baby  
shower

We talked about, power to the people and such  
We spent more time together but it was never enough  
I never tried to sneak a touch, or even cop a feel  
I was too interested, in keeping it real  
Perfectly honest and complete, she would always call  
me "carino,"

And never Technique, bought me a new book to read  
every 2 or 3 weeks  
Forever changing the expression of my thoughts when I  
speak

It was because of her, I even deaded all of my freaks  
She convinced me, to stop hangin' out on the streets  
To stop robbin' and stealin', from people like you  
Instead I took her out to the Apollo and the Bronxu  
We sailed in Barrio (?) and the Metropolitan too  
Got to the point when I was either with her or my crew  
So I decided one day, to tell her my feelings was true  
I couldn't live without her so I told her, facing my fears  
But honey's only response, was a face full of tears  
She could only sob hysterically, holding me tight  
I tried to speak, but she wouldn't stop until I left sight  
I felt like a moth who got himself too close to the light  
Except I didn't burn, I turned cold after that night

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I went on with my life, college and my career  
Ended up locked up like an animal for a year  
Where the C.O.'s talk to you like they were the overseer  
Then I got sent to the hole, when my exit was near  
At night in my cell, I'd close my eyes and I'd see her  
Hold her close in my dreams, but when I woke she  
disappeared  
Just an empty cell until the state gave me parole in the  
summer  
Came back, in tact and on track  
But the fact of the matter, is I still felt cold

Even after my mother, hugged me, cryin' at home  
My real niggaz would catch me thinkin', out of my zone  
Fuckin' lots of different women, but I still felt alone  
Relatively well-known around the New York  
underground

But I kept thinking of her and how we used to be down  
The sound of her voice, and the beautiful smell of her  
hair

Though gone physically, somehow it was still there  
I had to do something, because the shit was too much  
to bear

So I went and visited the building where she used to  
live

The world looks a lot different after you do a bid  
The way your life done changed

While primitive minds (are) still stuck in the same game  
Like her cousin who was on the corner slingin' cocaine  
Stepped in the lobby and tapped the button next to her  
last name

Her mom buzzed me up and hugged me up, like a  
mother oughta

But her facial expression changed, when I asked about  
her daughter

[Hook]

[Verse 4]

She told me that there was a note for me, that was left  
behind

She had left it there waiting, for such a long time  
I was inclined to ask about it but she brought it up first  
I saw a tear swelling up in her eye, and then she cursed  
She told me where the letter was and I started thinking  
the worst

Reversed my position, stepped over and opened the  
door

And sure enough there was an envelope with my name  
on the floor

"Nobody loves you more than me carino" is what the  
letter said

"By the time you get to read this, I'll probably be dead  
But when you left in '97 a part of me went to Heaven  
I thank God at least I got to know what love really was  
But it hurt me, to see what true love really does  
'Cause even though we never made love, you were all  
that there was

It was because I loved you so much that I had to make  
you leave

You made me doubt the way I thought, you made me  
want to believe

And then I slipped up, and I let you get close to me  
It was hard to not be openly when people spoke to me  
This was not the way I thought my life was supposed to  
be  
Baby don't you see, I had a blood transfusion that left  
me with HIV  
Hoped the end exists for me since late in 1993  
I died a virgin, I wish I could've given myself to you  
I cried in the hospital because there was no one else  
but you  
Promise that you'll meet me in paradise inevitably  
No matter what, I'll keep your love forever with me"

What happened for the rest of the day is still a blur  
But I remember wishing that I was dead, instead of her  
She was buried on August 3rd  
The story ends without a sequel  
And now you know why Technique, don't fucking fall in  
love with people  
Hold the person that you love closely if they're next to  
you  
The one you love, not the person that'll simply have sex  
with you  
Appreciate them to the fullest extent, and then beyond  
'Cause you never really know what you got, until it's  
gone

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