

Immortal Technique "You Never Know"

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[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 Bronx Zoo
,museo del 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 slangin' 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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