

## Jon B "Finer Things"

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2000 Jon B y'all, N.A.S. y'all  
To the def y'all, come on, get it right  
Look at them brown nosein' my click pullin' up with  
purple roses  
Purple diamonds pinky rings purple Dozia  
Heaven had to mold her, look at the earth she bangin'

Gucci purse wondering what ghetto that she came  
from  
She gangsta from her head to her feet  
By birth I'm her soldier bet the pearl tongues sweet  
And I felt the world wind when we met  
She felt like something I'd never forget

Something you had to witness  
Perfect physical fitness alerted all my 5 senses  
I said my name is Nas, love and who's the girl next to  
ya  
This my man, Boogotti, I'd like to introduce ya

Well for once in our lives  
Something we feel just might be real if we try  
If we try, babe  
I know I'm giving you love  
But is it really enough for you to be satisfied

You always know that you're beautiful  
Do you see the beauty that I see inside, inside you  
So much that I want to do  
Traveled the world to find the girl for sure was you  
Can I prove it to ya?

What if I show you the finer things  
La dee dah  
The finer things in life  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

Mama just you and I  
(You and I)  
Hit you with some love tonight  
(Hit you with some love tonight)  
Hit you with some love tonight

What if for once in your life  
Everything you want to feel is real in my mind  
Gotcha on my mind  
Like makin' love to ya right  
Your body is telling me everything I need to  
I want to do it tonight  
(All night)

Baby, please say that you can stay a long time  
Please say that you can spend the night with me  
What's up with the house on the beach  
You're gonna sip a little apple martini  
I want you to just lay back and let me free  
Your insecurities

If I was you man, your knowledge would expand  
Till we both were equal  
Chillin' on islands where the sand and the ocean is  
deep blue  
They're three things that I got on my list  
You qualify, you my Miss, I count 'em down like this

Number one you got to be real  
Don't lie to me 'bout monogamy  
See hone get out of my grill  
Love me if I'm locked up or out on appeal  
Keep it tight when I'm in it ask me how does it feel

Number two easy to do be who you are  
Be with me a real "G" with every beat of your heart  
And number three last but not least give me peace  
And I show you the world most girls ain't lucky to see  
Jon B

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