

Nas "Bye Baby"

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I guess Explain you knew and blew a good thing, baby
[Verse 1]

Bye baby, I guess you knew why I walked away
When we walked to the altar that was an awesome day
Did counseling couldn't force me to stay
Something happens when you say I do, we go astray
Why did we mess it up? We was friends, we had it all
Reason you don't trust men, that was ya daddy fault
He in the grave let it go he no longer living
Said you caught him cheating with mom, fucking other
women

Fuck that gotta do with us?, here's the keys to the
newest truck

Birkin bags, we burnin' cash, now baby do it up
No matter who you fuck, that was before me
Wanted you as my shorty since before I saw you
screamin'

"Hate you so much right now"
Should've saw the man in angry black women
Actions of a demon - I'm leaving

[Hook]

I guess you knew and blew a good thing, baby (Bye
baby)

You know I'm saying bye-bye (Bye-bye baby)
Cause I'm sayin' bye-bye (Bye baby)

[Verse 2]

Bye baby, I guess you know why I had to leave
Seven months in your pregnancy, 'bout to have my
seed

Let's take it back some years, rewind it to the happy
years

You and your Star Trak fam, I'm thinking you cats are
weird

Same time different year, I was diggin' your flow
Then I tatted you on my arm so niggas would know
I thought no one could stop us, matching gold watches
I was your Johnny Depp, you was my Janis Joplin
Yet, the cuter version, yet I knew you personally
Better than you knew yourself and I knew this for
certain

Crib in the Dominican you got away from everybody
You screaming at the racist cops in Miami was probably

The highlight of my life, like "Hiyo look at my wife"
Gangsta, me and twenty cops 'bout to fight, crazy night
Bailed you out, next morning we got clean
Like it never happened and later we at that Heat game
Just another day in the life of two people in love
But it wasn't enough, so baby guess what...

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Listen, could you imagine writing your deposition?
Divorce Lawyer telling you how this thing gonna be
ending?
"With you paying out the ass, and I'm talking
half
Not some but half. No serious, half"
Half of your soul, half of your heart you leaving behind
It's either that or die, I wanted peace of mind
And all I seen was selfish cowards, under they breath
Saying "why did Nas trust her?", but look at yourself,
speak louder bro
You live with your babymoms and scared to make an
honest woman out of her
And make her your bride, fake bitch you ain't even
alive
At least I can say I tried plus enjoyed the ride
Plus we got our little boy, my little joy and pride
He got my nose, my grill, your colour, your eyes
Next go round I hope I pick the truest type and watch
me do it all again
It's a beautiful life, aight
Goodbye

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