

Nas "Cherry Wine"

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Where is he? The man who was just like me
I heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see
Where is he? The man who was just like me
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see

And I'm alone and I realize that when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry
Yes, I'm alone and I realize when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry

I want some who like the champagne I like
My alike, someone to talk me off the bridge any day or
night
She teach me how to live, she ain't afraid of life
Not easily impressed with the rich and famous life

'Cause she done been there and heard all the rumors
before
She love or she ride out with me on my music tour
She like the herbs, natural medicine, she cooking good
She tell me everything is cool and looking good

For real, the world so ill, yeah, I want a girl so real
Who not after material wealth but get dough still
Or maybe an educator, a lady with etiquette who can
be from out the hood
Or even work for the president as long as there's no
selfishness

Yes, as long as her love for the people is deep rooted
and evident
You can be easily recruited, you're heaven sent
Your smile put me on ease
You're the woman I need but where is she

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I hate when people write me hostile texts
On the count of my lifestyle's perception
Invade my personal life, out of the question
What are they expecting

I be tryna reply them and they never suppose
I get my quiet time in
They think forever I'm rolling in dough
Swimming in a pool of cash

God, wouldn't they know or am I a fool or as
I'm well known got people coming at me mad
I had a tell homes, I don't keep a cell phone
My bad, I drag off the land, try to silence it

The noise of my head, the curse of the talented
Strong communicator, vagabond
I gallivant around the equator
And that would get me off the radar

It's so intense, I'm on my Lilo and Stitch
Pour my Pino Grigio with some lime what is this?
An immaculate version of me and my baby
With all respect 'cause you the only one that gets me

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Yeah, yeah, let's pour some cherry wine
Everything's good, everything's fine
Yeah, yeah, we bring it every time
Yeah, pour a little cherry wine

Yeah, hey yo, salaam, yeah, I think they know the time
Everything's good, everything's fine
Yeah, pour a little cherry wine, yeah
Life is good, life is good, yeah

Life is good, no matter what
Life is good, life is good
Life if good, yeah, no matter what

Life is good

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Man who was just like me
I heard he is hiding somewhere I can't see
And I'm alone and I realize that when I get home
When I wanna go to my red and my cherry
Yeah, oh, oh, ooh

The man who was just like me
'Cause I know he was hiding somewhere I can't see
And I'm alone and I realize when I get home
That I wanna go to my red and my cherry

Life is good

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