

Nas "Getting Married"

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This ain't no sucka for love shit
This ain't no Huxtable kisses and hug shit, first night
we fuck shit
And don't call the next day, this a thug's wedding day
In love? Will we make it? Let us pray

In a Limo, my niggas, my father, my brothers
Everybody in tuxes gettin' blunted
Hard Bottasmov costumes, this ain't no act, though
Factual, the pimp shall scoop no more

Yes, I'm absolutely sure
I know that she love me, I know that she faithful
We spoke on a prenuptial agreement 'cuz Will and Jada
ain't need it
Spoke on eloping but then I dreaded the thought

'Cuz she deserves Cinderella's Ball and the whole shit
But know this, you fuckin' wit a slit ya throat quick
Vehicular explosions, cigar smokin'
Dark-minded, chart climbin', well-spoken

Safer world of broke men to rich ones
Throw them phone numbers away 'cuz this is it, hun
Headed to the Chapel, my niggas laughin'
And it's bafflin' 'cuz just a year ago

It's weird, though, I knew I'd get married
To who? I knew not, thought of snatchin' Halle up from
the dreadlock
Pumpin' Sade, my head knot
Finally, I met the perfect bitch, pardon my French,
rephrase that

Someone who made my heart stop, couldn't wait to
blaze that
Tired of hoppin' from honey to honey
HIV spreadin', everybody bump the same bunnies
The game'll put niggas in they graves

Right before they part ways with the street
I want a son to greet every mornin'

Daughters and more sons tickle my feet
Wife smilin', tellin' me it's time to eat, I'm gettin'
married

Say hello to the man, goodbye to the gigolo
It was difficult for me to find a chick I want
Say hello to the man, goodbye to the gigolo
It was difficult for me to find a chick I want
Say hello to the man, goodbye to the gigolo
It was difficult for me to find a chick I want

It was my dream for my queen to put the ring on the
ride
Even Martin Luther King had a fling on the side
That's what the negative ones say
Knew my wedding would be one day but quickly is this
day

I know the hoes gonna miss me
Lookin' at old photos, sayin, "Damn, he used to twist
me"
Start chokin' up since I woke up
Bachelor Party was crazy, tryin' hard just to sober up

Father, saw me in a daze, nudged me with his left arm
Told me how him and moms went to City Hall, dressed
norm'
Said, she would love me Oswald Boateng
Customized in London by guys who suit up kings

Gov', you got the ring, Jung', you behave
Maxwell, he gon' sing, invited Lauryn Hill and the gang
Baltimore, North Cacky', Mississippi
Family packed in, my nigga, L is crazy tipsy

Spilled Pepsi on the cuff links, ginger ale got it out
Walked in the church, just all big to thug it out
My girl walked in glistenin', different stones
'Bout to go from my fiance to Mrs. Jones

That's a union that nobody can touch
I gotta be cool wit' ya crazy aunts and uncles
'Cuz I love you much 'cuz you put up wit my shit
Court cases, baby mommas

I make a honest woman outta you yet
Everybody starin' at you, I'm at the alter, standin'
Heart poundin' out my chest like a cannon
I'm happy, one of my groom's men

Under the music says, "Don't do it"

But they just joke, some crew shit
They playin, I'm gleeful, I'm stayin'
I'm stayin' vows that are all true
"Will you take music as your wedded wife?" "I do"
Sike, this ain't about music, y'all know who I'm talkin' to
Gettin' married

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