

Nas

"I Already Know"

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Yea

Man prince was a pimp abolonian vanity, chill on ease
he had me on the edge of insanity
Swore if I made it in music I'd be similar there I am, this
is the future, im where the woman are
Rocking wit teninbam, y'all need me, shine a spotlight
up, in the sky like batman, I pops right up this is Nas
hate if u must hate been hot since the days of cassette
tapes t-shirts over the thermals dripped in out
memories sipping that Hennessey 4/5in in my denim
jeans, she told me she was my eyelashes when we
hump I grunt just like a bull mastiff, they call me the
best who ever did it, only in the club one minute guess
who I slip wit, a chocolatedite ghetto thing sweet, we
going to pop tonight, bon apatite

[Chorus:]

Do you know who I am? And she says
La lalala I already know
What we can't hold hands? And she says
La lalala I already know
You got to leave by three? U wit me?
La lalala I already know
So until next week? U know ma
La lalala I already know

U know Mirror mirror on the wall who's the nastiest
sexiest thug of them all, I seen her in the mall she was
wearing home degarsole keyoke mose cherry cologne
she was lookin very alone till this big weightlifting
mister universe clone starts grabbing her own , she
cant stop looking im in the zone one look at the kid she
taking of her stone, cash crazy ass crazy hair long and
baby amaze me because im in rare form she like an ice
cold bowl of post honeycomb, followed me in the shop
while I cop menna someone, tap me on the shoulder I
told her I her im on the phone, I played it off well
nobody was on the cell, shit she said the tone?
She said mister so and so should I leave you alone?

[Chorus]

Tick tock Tick tock time is passing, hello turn the television off, focus here

You know, lover not a fighter I'm no vagina liner reconstructer, bed sheet ruffler, for u freak girls under cover who loves ya? Im not a priest don't fuck with me, but step in my confessional, that's the bedroom , tell the truth ill be impressional wait before u pass ur collection plate, show me u a professional so we straight? She try me to kiss my lips but no I don't do that, want me to kiss her lips but not where the newdge at, few stacks spend my chips, yea I do that, see the problem wit you woman is, look I got em' u can hear a mouse piss on cotton, u don't want to miss it then listen stop stressing the man we out to get as much sex as we can, and u roll wit the plan shorty u lie but u got to leave, 2:45

[Chorus x2]

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