

Nas Feat Aaliyah "You Won't See Me Tonight"

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Ever been in love? Yeah, are you ready for somethin' real?

'Cause it can't be fake, this ain't no game
You gotta be wit me for real 'cause it's real out here
So make up your mind 'cause I ain't got no time,
y'know?

I'm the most wanted baby father, save the drama
We toast when I wine an' dine ya, all you need is me
I won't stress you but bless you
Mentally an' sexual, we both intellectual

Can't forget how I met you
You thought I was a boxer, Prince Nasim
But I'm the mobster, Nas from Queens
An' when I gotcha, you ridin' with me
You keep askin', "When do you have time for me?"

I'm never free always on the move, bidness oriented
Lifestyle expensive, attract women
You wanna search my pockets an' act all wild
Say I hurt your heart, ask how could I smile?

Wanna call back all my numbers, star 6-9 me
Check my car for rubbers but quit tryin'
Before you find what you lookin' for an' get to cryin'
You always sayin' what you gon' do if you catch me lyin'

You won't see me tonight
You won't see me tomorrow
I'll be gone by daylight
An' you'll be so full of sorrow

You'll go tell all your friends
How you called an' I follow
But you won't see me tonight
No, you won't see me tomorrow

Caramel kisses of Jezebel's sister
I feel no guilt when I twist ya
Turn the other cheek when I see the next freak witcha
You got your name on his lease, copy his keys

That's your lil' spot where you rest your wig piece
Go 'head an' live, baby, I know you his lady
You page me, when you got the day free
But I be out with my peeps in them system jeeps

You wanna lay up in the sheets of presidential suites
Like I'll massage you while you massage me, mami
But can you hang with a young man who's doin' his
thang?
Speak up, I wanna know if you can keep up

Timberland boots for girls, with the tree stump
Baggy sweatsuits, mystery what's underneath them
They for my eyes only, you call me when you lonely
But I like to make the baddest girls wait, I got G, baby

Call you on a Monday
I'll call you back, baby
Call you on a Tuesday
My cell is off, baby

Call you on a Wednesday
I'm out of town, baby
You won't be back 'til Thursday
I'll page you back, baby

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Thinkin' of me, you gettin' the chills
Like a rush through your body when you think how it
feels
Give me a call an' my voice give you butterflies in your

tummy

Tell your friends you in love with Nas, not his money

An' I'll prove I'm a man of my word, handed you furs
Iceberg, everything on this planet Earth a woman
desires

You make a good wife to most men, I know I got you
open

But you just my close friend, get it, baby?

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But you won't see me tonight
No, you won't see me tomorrow

You won't see me tonight
You won't see me tomorrow
I'll be gone by daylight
An' you'll be so full of sorrow

You'll go tell all your friends
How you called an' I follow
But you won't see me tonight
No, you won't see me tomorrow

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, tomorrow, what? Daylight, ghost
Say what, say what? Yo, you won't see me tonight
You won't see Timbaland tonight, baby
Or Nas Esco', check it, let it ride, let it ride

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