

**Olivia Newton-John****"Thank God I Found You"**

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[Intro: Nas]

Uh, Cluemanati  
MC to the J-O-E  
Nastradamus, uh, remix  
For the world  
Make it real, baby  
Uh, Desert Storm, baby  
Uh, check it, this for you

[Verse 1: Nas]

Let's show the world  
You my golden girl  
When we shoppin'  
They see us on the streets they say, "Son, scooped a  
hot one"  
You taste like banana cake, you shaped like the  
number eight  
And you my number one candidate  
I can't lose you, it's like I'm bettin' in Vegas, crucial  
Swatin' these players is wantin' you boo  
I get the chills when you in my sight  
Feels like it's meant to be right  
I feel a rush when I kiss you at night, uh

[Verse 2: Joe]

Sorty knows shes my baby girl and  
Player haters try hard to get her  
But she'll be lounging in my cradle tonight, oouh  
Typically, I wouldn't say this  
But you see your love has got me faded  
No girl ever made me feel like you do, ow

[Verse 3: Mariah Carey]

I'm a be here night after night to  
Feel your lovin' arms around me, baby  
Baby, baby, baby, you make it all right  
No one but you, baby, baby, can make me feel  
The way you make me, make me, make me feel, whoa..

[Chorus: Nas, (Joe, Mariah Carey)]

We make it last, make it last

We make it last, make it last (make it last)  
We make it last, make it last  
We make it last, make it last (don't let our love end)  
We make it last, make it last (don't you let it end)  
We make it last, make it last (make it last forever and  
ever)  
We make it last, make it last (thank God I found you)  
We make it last, make it last

[Verse 4: Joe, (Mariah Carey)]  
Your touch is wonderful, so wonderful  
Your love (is so marvelous)  
Joy, that's what I feel  
When I'm wth you, (yeah), yeah  
Nothing, no one (no one, boy)  
Could compare to what we have (oh, no, baby)  
Love, it feels so good  
I'm so glad your mine  
oh, oh, oh, oh..

[Chorus]

[Verse 5: Nas]  
What, a thug's dream wife, jeans tight, beautiful skin  
Matchin' brown Timbs, hot as jalapenos  
She knows how to hide the ninos  
The rap root of Valentino  
And B5 become the black Al Pacino  
Relax, sweetie, in Benz you could watch the t.v  
Or lay back and pump Mariah's hot cd  
And I'm a touch you in the wrong places  
Or we could walk through the park  
Above in all faces, I'm lost in your love  
Thank God I found you my crown jewel  
I'm sayin', boo, the type I'd give my last name to  
At Lovers Lane  
Put the top up when it start to rain in the parkin' lot  
Then we finish doin' our thing  
Fog the windows  
Gettin' very sentimental  
Sippin' Cosmos with the cherry in the middle  
I keep it honest, word is real, that's my promise  
Signin' off, truly yours, Nastradamus

[Chorus] + (Joe, Mariah Carey)

(Thank God I found you)  
(I was so lost without you)  
(My every wish and every dream)  
(Somehow became reality)  
(For the sunshine, oh baby...)

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