

# Bye Baby

Nas

I guess Explain you knew and blew a good thing, baby  
[Verse 1] Bye baby, I guess you knew why I walked away  
When we walked to the altar that was an awesome day  
Did counseling couldn't force me to stay  
Something happens when you say I do, we go astray  
Why did we mess it up? We was friends, we had it all  
Reason you don't trust men, that was ya daddy fault  
He in the grave let it go he no longer living  
Said you caught him cheating with mom, fucking other women  
Fuck that gotta do with us?, here's the keys to the newest truck  
Birkin bags, we burnin' cash, now baby do it up  
No matter who you fuck, that was before me  
Wanted you as my shorty since before I saw you screamin'  
"Hate you so much right now"  
Should've saw the man in angry black women  
Actions of a demon - I'm leaving  
[Hook] I guess you knew and blew a good thing, baby (Bye baby)  
You know I'm saying bye-bye (Bye-bye baby)  
Cause I'm sayin' bye-bye (Bye baby)  
[Verse 2] Bye baby, I guess you know why I had to leave  
Seven months in your pregnancy, 'bout to have my seed  
Let's take it back some years, rewind it to the happy years  
You and your Star Trak fam, I'm thinking you cats are weird  
Same time different year, I was diggin' your flow  
Then I tatted you on my arm so niggas would know  
I thought no one could stop us, matching gold watches  
  
I was your Johnny Depp, you was my Janis Joplin  
Yet, the cuter version, yet I knew you personally  
Better than you knew yourself and I knew this for certain  
Crib in the Dominican you got away from everybody  
You screaming at the racist cops in Miami was probably  
The highlight of my life, like "Hiyo look at my wife"  
Gangsta, me and twenty cops 'bout to fight, crazy night  
Bailed you out, next morning we got clean  
Like it never happened and later we at that Heat game  
Just another day in the life of two people in love  
But it wasn't enough, so baby guess what...  
[Hook][Verse 3] Listen, could you imagine writing your deposition?

Divorce Lawyer telling you how this thing gonna be ending?  
?With you paying out the ass, and I?m talking half  
Not some but half. No serious, half"  
Half of your soul, half of your heart you leaving behind  
It?s either that or die, I wanted peace of mind  
And all I seen was selfish cowards, under they breath  
Saying "why did Nas trust her??. but look at yourself, speak louder bro  
You live with your babymoms and scared to make an honest woman out of her  
And make her your bride, fake bitch you ain?t even alive  
At least I can say I tried plus enjoyed the ride  
Plus we got our little boy, my little joy and pride  
He got my nose, my grill, your colour, your eyes  
Next go round I hope I pick the truest type and watch me do it all again  
It?s a beautiful life, aight  
Goodbye

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