

# Cherry Wine (feat. Amy Winehouse)

Nas

Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
I heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
And I'm alone, and I realize that when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry  
Yes I'm alone, and I realize when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry I want someone who like the champagne I like  
My a-alike, someone to talk me off the bridge any day or night  
She teach me how to live, she ain't afraid of life  
Not easily impressed with the rich and famous life  
Cause she done been there and heard all the rumors before  
She love or she ride out with me on my music tour  
She like the herbs, natural medicine, she cooking good  
She tell me everything is cool when it ain't looking good  
For real, the world so ill, yo I want a girl so real  
Who not after material wealth, but get dough still  
Or maybe an educator, a lady with etiquette  
Who can be from out the hood or even work for the president  
As long as there's no selfishness  
Yes, as long as her love for the people is deep rooted and evident  
You can be easily recruited, you're heaven sent  
Your smile put me at ease  
You're the woman I need, but where is she Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
I heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
And I'm alone, and I realize that when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry  
Yes I'm alone, and I realize when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry I hate when people write me hostile texts  
On account of my lifestyle's perception  
Invade my personal life? Out of the question, what are they expecting  
I be trying to reply and they never suppose I get my quiet time in  
They think forever I'm rolling in dough, swimming in a pool of cash

God, wouldn't they know, or am I a fool or ass  
I'm well known, got people coming at me mad  
I had to tell homes, I don't keep a cell phone, my bad  
I drag off the L and try to silence it  
The noise in my head, the curse of the talented  
Strong communicator, vagabond, I gallivant around the equator  
And that would get me off the radar  
It's so intense, I'm on my Lilo and Stitch  
Pour my Pino Grigio and Cris with some lime what is this?  
An immaculate version of Me and My Bitch by Biggie  
With all respect cause you the only one that gets me Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
I heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
And I'm alone, and I realize that when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry  
Yes I'm alone, and I realize when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry Yeah, yeah, let's pour some cherry wine  
Everything's good, everything's fine  
Yeah, yeah we bring it every time  
Yeah, pour a little cherry wine  
Yeah, ayo Salaam, yeah, I think they know the time  
Everything's good, everything's fine  
Yeah, pour a little cherry wine, yeah Life is good, life is good, yeah  
Life is good, no matter what  
Life is good, life is good  
Life is good, yeah  
Life is good  
No matter what  
Life is good Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
I heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
Where is he?  
The man who was just like me  
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can't see  
And I'm alone, and I realize that when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry  
Yes I'm alone, and I realize when I get home  
I wanna go through my red and my cherry

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>