

# Like Smoke

## Amy Winehouse

[Chorus] I never wanted you to be my man

I just needed company

Don't wanna get dependent on

Your time or who you spend it on

But I lose it when you look at me

Like smoke, I hung around in the unbalance

Woah, ohhhh!

[Nas] It's not a movie, this is not a script to proofread

I'll spit some untruths to dumb fools and groupies

Fun to punctuate, pronounce the funds I make

The miles I take, put in your face

Oh my mistake, you're not a floosy? Then excuse me

Before I talk, my style introduced me

Get your name and phone number like 1-2-3

Y'all know the story, y'all know the commentary

I kick the narrative, this is legendary

The good Samaritan, hood thespian

Like a polygamist, with a twist

Will I marry again? Maybe, I guess

I hold a lady's interest, I just met

The love scholar, she the teacher's pet

Every other eve we meet and make each other sweat

I feel triumphant, no strings

Just a fling to have fun with

I be out in London, Camden

Huntin' for the answers, why did God take away the homie?

I can't stand it

I'm a firm believer that we all meet up in eternity

Just hope the big man show me some courtesy

Why? 'Cause I'm deemed a heart breaker

Like smoke, girls linger 'round a player

Yeaha

[Chorus] I never wanted you to be my man

I just needed company

Don't want to get dependent on

Your time or who you spend it on

I lose it when you look at me

Like smoke, I hang around in the unbalance

Woah, ohhhh!  
[Nas]Yo, this recession is a test  
It's affecting my complexion  
Misdirection my affection  
My concerns are bill collections  
The facts is the taxes, they after me  
Chapter three, my property  
My handlers, they dealt with me improperly  
I say some things I should probably keep privately  
Evaluate the world bank trusts like I'm IEG  
Those fly suites and my bourgeoisie  
Tall freak, she wouldn't protest with me at Wall Street  
She says, no you're so deep  
I said, no let's go through it  
Historically so ruthless feds came for Joe Louis  
She said, my man you need to laugh sometimes  
Classify me as a whore, I tell her have some wine  
You colder than penguin pussy, at her dismay  
She's thinkin' that shit's so silly to say  
But if you really think about it, hussy  
See a penguin, he drags his ass on the ground all day  
And it's a drag, and it's a bust,  
You're in tune with just lust  
I'm through with you after I crush, so is that humorous enough?  
The smoke I puff  
Tell the car to go to Aura, Funky Buddah, Whisky Mist on Mayfair  
I hope I meet some Monie Love so she can show me love  
NYC to UK I might stay there  
Everybody in the club tonight say, "Yeah"  
You know how me and Amy are, straight players  
Ohh, ohh, oooooohh, ohh

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