

# No One Else In The Room

Nas

Ooh  
Maxwell go and sing  
Ooh, this for the ladies  
M-A-X  
Doin' it  
N-A-S  
I'm back again  
(Who's back)  
Again, again, I'm back again  
(Who's back)  
Ooh, tell me  
(Who's back)  
I'm back again  
(Who's back)  
Again, again, I'm back again Uh, yeah the booty is the bass  
The highs, the beauty in ya eyes, first glance I became alive  
She went through a lot of dangerous guys, surprise  
Now she would decide on Nas  
'Cause I ain't choose her, she choose me  
In the party, it was a early day a March  
When I first had ya legs arched in the park, wasn't even dark  
We was in the zone, we ain't care who watch Baby, was the wine though the trees was sparked  
She said till you get enough, please don't stop  
So I played wit' it, got the moist spot hot  
If I ain't hittin' the bottom, I'm getting some top  
My hair cut look air brushed  
Whatever I wear is straight plush from the ears to chucks  
As we sashayed across the dance floor  
Just, me and you, no one else but us two No other girl in the room  
No other girl in the room but you  
(There's no other girl lookin' as good as you)  
There's nobody but you  
(They can try, they can try)  
No other girl in the room  
(But you know, you know, you know, you know)  
No other girl in the room  
No other girl in the room but you  
(There's no other girl, no)  
There's nobody but you

(They try)  
No other girl in the room  
(There's nobody to) In the early eighties, shorty had me off the wall  
A super freak as my thoughts revolved  
It's like a menage Winona Gaye and Leila Hathaway  
Both they fathers a tell me to play, sip Jose  
On our honeymoon everyday  
We dance to the same tune everyday  
Beauty and the goon they would say  
You promise, savage beast, you a sexy freak Your moist lips negates the ecstasy  
Number one in my book, no discrepancy  
When you walk on the earth, you be reppin' me  
I'm obsessed with thee, cherish every breath you breathe  
No matter what's going on around us  
All I could hear was the sound of her  
Twirlin' her around just her  
See nobody in the crowd just her (No other)  
No other girl in the room  
(No one)  
No other girl in the room but you  
(There's no other girl)  
There's nobody but you  
(Thinkin' about you baby, baby)  
No other girl in the room  
(Never ever, ever, ever, see you)  
No other girl in the room  
No other girl in the room but you  
(No other girl has, they're not you)  
There's nobody but you  
No other girl in the room  
(Ooh baby yeah) Uh, horns  
Clap  
Everybody clap  
C'mon, clap  
Max mellow 'em out Oh it's just my, it's just my, it's just my girl  
Oh, it's just, just my, just my baby, you  
Just you, just me, no one else but you  
No one, no one, just me and you, oh babe Clap  
Break it down You know it all comes from Africa  
But my version is the blues