

# You Know I'm No Good (Feat. Amy Winehouse)

## Ghostface Killah

[Amy Winehouse]

Meet you downstairs in the bar and heard  
Your rolled up sleeves and your skull t-shirt  
You say, 'why did you do it with him today?'  
And sniff me out like I was Tanqueray[Ghostface Killah]  
Why you actin' like you're more trouble than Toney Starks?

You need to just walk away like Kelly Clarkson  
I know we were free to sleep around town  
But I figured you said that 'cause how I get down  
Now, of course, you were out there messin' around

I would've told you

Once you ghost, you never go back  
Try geein' me like I don't know how to mack

I'm a don, and

Top of the line I stay fly, and

Stop tryin'

To keep coverin' the lies, and

Using my credit cards to buy diamonds

We need to straighten this out

Get to the bottom of it all

Let's go before we start the war

Begin with two reasons why we need to talk

And stop poppin' up in my cribs all over New York, and

Death stalkin'

You such trouble and no good

Them fightin' words in my block, and we in the hood[Amy Winehouse]

I cheated myself

Like I knew I would

I told ya I was troubled

You know that I'm no good[Ghostface Killah]

You had to be a nasty girl and try to play me

Play me, play me, play me

Nasty girl, nasty girl, nasty girl

Yeah, yo, yo

A-yo, I knew you was trouble when I first layed eyes on you

Temperature so hot, the heat just rise with you

Lemme ride with you, talk about your mistakes

You cheated yourself, but these are the breaks

And it'll never be the same again 'cause of old boy

But, oh boy  
Together we make so much joy  
In the sands, and, oh, what a web we weave  
But you played me so I had to roll up my sleeves  
And hunt you down, holding the next man's stacks  
Now you sorry and trying to bring that old thing back  
Act like we can rekindle that flame  
It's a shame  
How you can't get me off the brain  
He that lame  
You love how I bring the pain  
Got them rug burns stinging, and you saying my name  
Say my name, uh  
That's right, I'm high post  
Get the champagne love; word up, we gonna toast[Amy Winehouse]  
I cheated myself  
Like I knew I would  
I told ya I was troubled  
You know that I'm no good[Ghostface Killah]  
You had to be a nasty girl and try to play me  
Nasty girl, girl  
You can't leave the kid  
You can't leave the kid  
Don't worry, I'm gonna be around forever  
Nasty girl  
Don't forget it: I'm a be around forever  
Don't forget it: I'm a be around forever[Amy Winehouse]  
Sweet reunion, Jamaica and Spain  
We're like how we were again  
I'm in the tub, you're on the seat  
Lick your lips as I soak my feet[Ghostface Killah]  
Yo, get to bath and bodyworks pumpin' the spice cream  
Together like Cheech and Chong we make nice dreams  
These fight scenes  
I take the good with the bad  
'Cause you give the best brains that I've ever had  
Anything worth having is hard to keep  
I love you like my coffee, so hot and so sweet  
So let's stick it out so we never regret it  
I could forgive the past, but I never forget it[Amy Winehouse]  
I cheated myself like I knew I would  
I told ya I was troubled  
You know that I'm no good  
I cheated myself like I knew I would  
I told ya I was troubled

Yeah, ya know that I'm no good[Ghostface Killah]

I could forgive the past, but I never forget it

Nasty girl, nasty girl

Try to play me

Nasty girl

You had to be a nasty girl and try to play me

Nasty girl

Try to play me, try to play me

Nasty girl

I could forgive the past, but I never forget it

Songwriters

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