Finer Things (feat. Nas)

Jon B.

2000 Jon B y'all, N.A.S. y'all
To the def y'all, come on, get it right
Look at them brown nosein' my click pullin' up with purple roses
Purple diamonds pinky rings purple Dozia
Heaven had to mold her, look at the earth she bangin'Gucci purse wondering what ghetto that she came from
She gangsta from her head to her feet
By birth I'm her soldier bet the pearl tongues sweet
And I felt the world wind when we met
She felt like something I'd never forgetSomething you had to witness
Perfect physical fitness alerted all my 5 senses
I said my name is Nas, love and who's the girl next to ya
This my man, Boogotti, I'd like to introduce yaWell for once in our lives
Something we feel just might be real if we try
If we try, babe
I know I'm giving you love
But is it really enough for you to be satisfiedYou always know that you're beautiful
Do you see the beauty that I see inside, inside you
So much that I want to do
Traveled the world to find the girl for sure was you
Can I prove it to ya?What if I show you the finer things
La dee dah
The finer things in life
Oh oh oh, oh oh ohMama just you and I
(You and I)
Hit you with some love tonight
(Hit you with some love tonight)
Hit you with some love tonightWhat if for once in your life
Everything you want to feel is real in my mind
Gotcha on my mind
Like makin' love to ya right
Your body is telling me everything I need to
I want to do it tonight
(All night)Baby, please say that you can stay a long time
Please say that you can spend the night with me
What's up with the house on the beach
You're gonna sip a little apple martini
I want you to just lay back and let me free
Your insecuritiesIf I was you man, your knowledge would expand
Till we both were equal

Chillin' on islands where the sand and the ocean is deep blue
They're three things that I got on my list
You qualify, you my Miss, I count 'em down like thisNumber one you got to be real
Don't lie to me 'bout monogamy
See hone get out of my grill
Love me if I'm locked up or out on appeal
Keep it tight when I'm in it ask me how does it feelNumber two easy to do be who you are
Be with me a real "G" with every beat of your heart
And number three last but not least give me peace
And I show you the world most girls ain't lucky to see
Jon BWhat if I show you the finer things
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