Virgo

Nas

Yeah, what, you, uhu, c'mon
Yeah, yeah, what?
Nasty Nas, Virgo, Ludacris, Virgo
Doug Fresh, as we go, somethin' like this, NasirBaby girl, won't you come and hold my hand?
Won't you come and chill out with the Virgo?
Hey girl, just come and hold my hand
Won't you come and just chill with the Virgo?We sippin' on Merlot, you ain't got be my girl though
I drop you off at, Willoughby and Myrtle
Smash with the Virgo, ain't got to take your shirt off
You seen me convince your home-girl thoughPlus she says her life is too hard
She says that she wanna come and build with the God
Promise me that she gon' play her part
'Cause what I spit gets straight to her heartAnd, she's damn fine, feet Hammertime, damn if I mind
Love is the bu-bubblin' back of your waistline
I don't waste time, I gotta get get on it
Just you and me, two glasses, sip on PatronAnd in the club scene where I met Ms. Green Eyes
She walked by askin' me, "Are you Nas?"
Why? If you was I'd be totally twi
What's that? Totally with it, T.W.I.Well, here I am, yep, I'm the man
Bartender put a Cosmo in that girl hand
So, here we standin' before I begin
Home-girl made a knot out of the cherry stemTongue skills, yeah I like that, now we on the right track
Straight to my Phantom, call Africa Black
Ever since then she been yappin' a track
Told her friends, now they hollerin' behind her back, singBaby girl, won't you come and hold my hand?
Won't you come and just chill with the Virgo?
Hey girl, just come and hold my hand
Won't you come and chill out with the Virgo?We sippin' on Merlot, you ain't got be my girl though
I drop you off at, Peachtree and Myrtle
Smash with the Virgo, you ain't got to take your shirt off
You seen me convince your home-girl thoughNow I was, so fresh and so fly in diamonds
When I stepped up in the club even my eyes was shinin'
Bling! A little cute thing said, "What's yo' name?"
I put my necklace in her face and told her read the chainOoh, ooh, so stuck up, told me shut the fuck up
Blaow! Ludacris in the ho-ooh-ouse
The needle hit the record, they was playin' this song
All the ladies hit the floor and it was eh-eh onLive forever like Fame, let the Leroys dance
While I'm laid back chillin' in my b-boy stance
Could be a little pop lockin' if your girl's top droppin'

But watch for cockblockin' on my coochie stock optionsBut later for the ASSDAQ, throw 'em on the fast track
Make 'em swip swap Nasty N A S pass that
Honey in the black 'cause I'm feelin' her curves
He looked down at what I had and said wo-wo wordWhy only serve one when we can serve up two?
Then at the bachelor's pad, doin' what the Virgos do
And these women so shy but get loud undercover
So we can have sex but I can't be your lover, singBaby girl, won't you come and hold my hand?
Won't you come and just chill with the Virgo?
Baby girl, won't you come and hold my hand?
Won't you come and chill out with the Virgo?We sippin' on Merlot, you ain't got be my girl though
I drop you off at, Two-Fifth and Lex-o
Smash with the Virgo, you ain't got to take your shirt off
Seen you convince your home-girl thoughThey got my voice for the record and my voice for the beat
Virgo proof, baby run the streets
So let's go, let's go, let's go for the beat
Let's go, Virgo proof, it's the Virgo
Let's go Nasty Nas, let's go Ludacris
And if you don't know, now you know, Doug Fresh

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