K-I-Ss-I-N-G

Nas

Picture us married, you and me K-I-SS-I-N-G
I remember the first time, girl, you and me F-U-C-K-I-N-G
Girl, picture us married, you and me K-I-SS-I-N-G
I remember the first time, girl, you and me F-U-C-K-I-N-GShe was the modern Isis, honey dog, she was priceless
Perfect definition what a wife is, I like this
Showed me how excitin' life is, I used to hang around dudes
That used ice pics to shiest this, put you on their heistliestHow we met it must have been fate
First date, crushed grapes, we ate lobster and steak
She kept askin' questions, how the cash made? How my rent's paid?
How many guns I sprayed and huns I laid?She said she want to have a family, raise kids someday
Like out in Beverly Hills, she wanna live one day
I can get with that, I drop you off home
I called, you hit me back, I wanna dig that, did I? I did thatPut it way up where her ribs at, her future kids at
You held out for two weeks, longer than these hoodrats
You precious, more precious than lost treasure
Matter of fact I'm kinda hopin' we can stay together, wordPicture us married, you and me K-I-SS-I-N-G
I remember the first time, girl, you and me F-U-C-K-I-N-G
Girl, picture us married, you and me K-I-SS-I-N-G
I remember the first time, girl, you and me F-U-C-K-I-N-GI see you dressed up in white face covered in vail
Do I hear weddin' bells?
My dogs throwin' rice, and it's the day your father give you away
To a real man, I gently put the ring on your handDo we vow to stay faithful? Do more than try to
Now look me in my eyes and say, "I do"
Drivin' off in the Rolls Royce, 'Just Married' on the plates
We can spend our honeymoon in the StatesYou can throw your friend a bouquet
Somethin' in the back of my head say for us two
Maybe 'cuz I love you, hug you, squeeze you, touch you, tease you
As long as we are together, it's Heaven for me to please youWon't stop until I tell you to beautiful
Deeper and harder, love layin' new with you
Runnin' my fingers thru your hair, it's not days that go by
While I'm with you, that I won't even carePicture us married, you and me K-I-SS-I-N-G
I remember the first time, girl, you and me F-U-C-K-I-N-G
Girl, picture us married, you and me K-I-SS-I-N-G
I remember the first time, girl, you and me F-U-C-K-I-N-GShe been with young dudes, old guys, Hindus
Papas, Colombians who cut pies, but none of them can touch Nas
Thug ones for those soft the baby shit
She been with hoodlums and those who act crazy chipsUntil one day she decided to flip it
Was nothin' I can do about it, like she the boss and shit

Started talkin' this divorcin' shit
I gave her my half rib, half my crib, half my cakeHalf my car, half my kid, can't get that
Tried to swing on a God, had to dip that
Yo, pushed her on the bed, lifted her leg
Had to rip that, all she wanted was rough sex with her slick assHad to sit back smoke a blunt and just look
With her fine ass body and a damn good cook
For some reason, yo, she had me stuck and I had her in my web too
You my queen, God bless youPicture us married, you and me K-I-SS-I-N-G
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