

Black Girl Lost (Feat. Joel "Jo-Jo" Hailey)

Nas

A young wild beautiful love child
You like them thug style link rockin, then mink coppin
Hit you on the sink a hundred dollar drink poppin
The head'll make you take him shoppin, a foul doctrine
Reminiscent of my first time up in a chick
You was innocent, but now you rent-a-dick, wear the tightest shit
Chanel lookin real, airbrushed nails
Hit the gym, hit the scales, heaven-sent but negligent (so fine..)
To see a prophecy, your ebony tone is lockin me
The way you moan make me daydream of you on top of me
Wishin I could be the one man; but you juggle
Way too many Willies all in one hand
You wanna run up in clubs, gettin rubbed on
Niggas pull your hair, shake your fat rear
Get your fuck on - followin week, you back there
But what you stuck on, weed, clowns and cars
Puffin with some lil nigga, husband not knowin she's out
Could you believe Eve, Mother Earth of the seas
Niggas thirst you, you just let em hurt you and leave
What up mah, frontin like you naive
Push your man's whip, calling police when you flip
Can't understand it, yo it should be a throne for us
But for now that's a whole different zone from us, word!Diamonds all shinin, lookin all fine
Pretty little face, get a little high
Young girl stugglin, tryin to survive
Mother of the Earth, she made you and I
Just tired of playin the same ol' games
Messin with my mind, emotional thangs
And there goes, a black girl, lostLike Isis, she got you heartbroke and felt lifeless
Grow up girl instead you want revenge so now you act the nicest
To who'sever gettin down and trifless
To get his mind all you do is give him somethin priceless
Cause in time he'll realize the thighs is all he needs
More than weed, then you hit him off with lies and greed (deceit, yeah)
There you go again, startin' wars, makin me more yours
Seem to get a kick out of keepin' me on all fours
Face glistenin, I'm addicted to you
Original, Wisdom Body got me picturin you
Igloos of ice trickin' on you, you never listen

To this nigga spendin' Franklins on tennis anklets
Must've had a bad deal in the past though
Can't even keep it real with a nigga with cash flow
Say men are all the same, what we need to do is break this chain
You got a job part-time and school's your night thing
With dreams to settle down, it ain't far from now
You gettin interviewed, but your boss is into gettin' screwed
Typical day that the black girl sees
Comin' home wantin' more from a college degreeDiamonds all shinin', lookin' all fine
Pretty little face, get a little high
Young girl stugglin', tryin to survive
Mother of the Earth, she made you and I
Just tired of playin' the same ol' games
Messin' with my mind, emotional thangs
And there goes, a black girl, lostWhere are you focused, on legit niggas and where the coke is
Nice and Thug Life niggas, yo you seem hopeless
Your value, too much to be measured, I wonder how you
Could ever be played, your pussy worth gold amountin' to
More than the world, but not knowin' nothin' about you
You leavin' the crib, takin' all your kids out to
Drop them off, lettin' some nigga knock you off
So hot and soft, that's the same thing that got you lost (you should be ashamed)
Growin' up seein' it, it should remind you, you bein' lied to
Everything that move be inside you
Sacred as you are, left with these wannabes to guide you
I watched you, hard to knock you, I tried not to
They spot you out dancin' topless in your drawers
Damn look, there goes a black girl lostYou should be ashamed of yourself
The way you carry yourself
The way you hang out all night long
Doin' silly things that is wrong
Black girl

Songwriters

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