Cherry Wine

Nas

[Amy Winehouse]Where is he?
The man who was just like me
I heard he was hiding somewhere I can?t see
Where is he?
The man who was just like me
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can?t see
And I?m alone, and I realize that when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry
Yes I?m alone, and I realize when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry
[Verse 1: Nas]I want some who like the champagne I like
My a-alike, someone to talk me off the bridge any day or night
She teach me how to live, she ain?t afraid of life
Not easily impressed with the rich and famous life
Cause she done been there and heard all the rumors before
She love or she ride out with me on my music tour
She like the herbs natural medicine, she cooking good
She tell me everything is cool and looking good
For real, the world so ill
Yeah I want a girl so real
Who not after material wealth, but get dough still
Or maybe an educator, a lady with etiquette
Who can be from out the hood, or even work for the president
As long as there?s no selfishness
Yes, as long as her love for the people is deep rooted and evident
You can be easily recruited, you?re heaven sent
Your smile, put me on ease
You?re the woman I need, but where is she
Where is he?
The man who was just like me
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can?t see
And I?m alone, and I realize that when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry
Yes I?m alone, and I realize when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry
I hate when people write me hostile texts on the count of my lifestyle?s perception
Invade my personal life, out of the question, what are they expecting
I be tryna reply them, and they never suppose I get my quiet time in
They think forever I?m rolling in dough, swimming in a pool of cash

God, wouldn?t they know, or am I a fool or as
I?m well known, got people coming at me mad
I had a tell homes, I don?t keep a cell phone
My bad, I drag, off the l and try to silence it
The noise of my head, the curse of the talented

Strong communicator, vagabond, I gallivant around the equator
And that would get me off the radar
It?s so intense, I?m on my Lilo and Stitch
Pour my Pino Grigio with some lime what is this?
An immaculate version of me and my baby
With all respect cause you the only one that gets me
Where is he?
The man who was just like me
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can?t see
And I?m alone, and I realize that when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry
Yes I?m alone, and I realize when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry
Yeah, yeah, let?s pour some cherry wine
Everything?s good, everything?s fine
Yeah, yeah we bring it every time
Yeah, pour a little cherry wine
Yeah, Hey yo Salaam, yea, I think they know the time
Everything?s good, everything?s fine
Yeah, pour a little cherry wine, yeah
Life is good, life is good, yeah
Life is good, no matter what
Life is good, life is good
Life if good, yeah
No matter what
Life is good
Where is he?
The man who was just like me
Heard he was hiding somewhere I can?t see
And I?m alone, and I realize that when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry
Yes I?m alone, and I realize when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry
[Amy Winehouse]Man who was just like me
I heard he is hiding somewhere I can?t see
And I?m alone
And I realize that when I get home
When I wanna go to my red and my cherry
Yeah-oh-oh-ooooh

The man who was just like me
Cause I know he was hiding somewhere I can?t see
And I?m alone
And I realize when I get home
That I wanna go to my red and my cherry
(Life Is Good)

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