Can't You See

Raekwon

Yeah, yup I heard it Chef, man what upAy yo money like floyd, and swagger like puff That's what's up You fuck with them big girls? yup Had Ghostface "all I got is you" on I knew i had to move on This light, red-bone bitch, it grew on me I know you're rich, few kids, live in the cliffs All I see is fly gear, and hourly spiffs That's what it is Clean brim, Louies was thin Glasses on, she mastered niggas, misses Slim At the crib, I'm at her rest cooking Then came the negligée, Rae stop looking Left on the stove yo, came over, slammer was rock She threw it in her mouth, good looking out Chill for a sec, my real boo, yo, smooth as a tank That's why I buy her more shit, I'm feelin' the sex This my nigga, long time gangsta ?You don't have to lie to me

You can cry to me

You're the only one I let see this side of me So give me your heart This is my promise For you

Ask what I'll be when I'm olderAnd I'll be your man And you'll be my woman And you'll understand We could be openYou can cry to me When we're making love You can cry to me

Girl, if it's too much You don't have to hide from me I know its frightening It's clear as day, but it still feels like night to me So give me your heart Baby, I'll light it For you

Ask what you'll see when it's overAnd you'll see a man And I'll see my woman

You'll understand
We could be openYou can cry to me
When we're making love
You can cry to me
Girl, if it's too muchYou can cry to me
When we're making love
You can cry to me
Girl, if it's too much

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