

Canibus, Here 4 Free

[Female #1]

Girl! Look over there...is that Canibus?

[Female #2]

I Don't Know

[Female #1]

It looks like him

[Female #2]

I think it is

[Bouncer]

Is your name on the list?

Who you here to see?

[Canibus]

I don't think I'm on the list

I'm just here for free

[Bouncer]

You got a video out?

You got a platinum LP?

[Canibus]

Yo why does that matter?

I just came for free

[Bouncer]

Alright Bis

Let him through

[Female #1]

Where's he been?

[Canibus]

Damn girl look at you now, huhh

On T.V.

With that pretty smile, huhh

Truth is I miss you and I wanna tell ya

But I ain't got no numbers, email, or nothing

You know I seen you at the Bad Boy for life shoot

You was wearing a tight light blue Nike suit

I remember when I connected eyes with you

You winked at me, I thought that was really nice of you

I remember once staying up all night with you

Writing with you, talking bout life with you, it was exciting too

I'm assuming you did the same cause you cared

Girl, don't you remember all the laughter we shared

We used to talk about why Pras failed so bad

And why the hell Wyclef's breath smells so bad

Okay, I know I don't need to tell em all that

But we was kinda feelin each other, you can't deny that

We worked on records together, you murdered them tracks

I think it was sexy how you said the verses like that

You said, "Free be the one rockin shyt, special operative, specialize any weapon diagnostic"

Just thinkin about it got me souped up

I wanna hug you in your birthday suit, what

Damn, this record is getting out of hand

I'm crazy, you probably already got a man

In that case I hope you hear this song

Sincerely yours, see you at 106 & Park