

Nas, Cherry Wine (ft. Amy Winehouse)

[Amy Winehouse:]

Where is he?

The man who's just like me

Heard he is hiding somewhere I can't see

Where is he?

The man who's just like me

Heard he is 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 that when I get home

I wanna go through my red and my cherry

[Nas:]

I want some who like the champagne I like

My 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 when 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

And I want a girl so real,

Who not after material wealth, but get dough still

Or maybe an educator, a lady with ?

Who can be out the hood, or even work for the president

As long as there's no selfishness

Yes, as long as I'm love with the people

It's deep moving than evident

You can be easily recruited, you're heaven scent

Your smile, put me on ease

You're the woman I need, but where is she?

[Amy Winehouse:]

Where is he?

The man who's just like me

Heard he is hiding somewhere I can't see

Where is he?

The man who's just like me

Heard he is 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 that when I get home

I wanna go through my red and my cherry

[Nas:]

I hate when people write me hostile texts on the counter

My lifestyle's perception

Invalidate my personal life rather be expected

I be tryna reply them, they never suppose I get my quiet timing

They think forever I'm rolling in dough

Swimming in a pool of cash

God, ___ my fool of as,

I well know, got people coming at me mad

I had a tell homes, I don't keep a cell phone

My bad, I drag, off the ___ try to silence it

The noise of my head, the curse of the talented

Strong communicator, vagabond, like ___

Round the Equator, and that would get me off the radar

It's so intense, I'm on my Lilo and Stitch
Pull my Peter grizzly on Christmas, and ___ is this
A immaculate version of me and my baby, with all respecting you
That only wanna kiss me

[Amy Winehouse:]

Where is he?
The man who's just like me
Heard he is hiding somewhere I can't see
Where is he?
The man who's just like me
Heard he is 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 that when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry

[Nas:]

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
He yo ___ yea, I think they know the time
Everything's good, everything's fine
Yeah, pour a little cherry wine
Life is good, life is good, yeah
Life is good, no matter what
Life is good, life is good
Life is good, yeah
No matter what
Life is good

[Amy Winehouse:]

Where is he?
The man who's just like me
Heard he is hiding somewhere I can't see
Where is he?
The man who's just like me
Heard he is 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 that when I get home
I wanna go through my red and my cherry.