

# You Never Know (feat. Jean Grae)

## Immortal Technique

She was on her way to becoming a college graduate  
Wouldn't even stop to talk to the average kid  
The type of Latina I'd sit and contemplate marriage with  
Fuck the horse and carriage shit, her love was never for hire  
Disciplined, intellectual beauty's what I desire  
Flyer than Salma Hayek or Jennifer Lopez  
Everyone told me, kicking it to her was hopeless  
At first I just thought, she didn't mess with broke kids  
The thug niggas always talking about, how they smoke kids  
But the rich-sniff-coke kids got no play  
"I'm not even interested," is what her body language would say  
Everyone around the way, gave up trying to get in it  
It didn't matter how good your game was, she wasn't with it  
On the block, bitches was jealous, but wouldn't admit it  
Talk shit, and deny to everyone that they did it  
Cause they regretted the long list of niggas that they let hit it  
And no one ever gave them shit except McDonald's and did-dick  
Smoking weed with thoughts of envy, whenever they lit it  
She spoke intelligently and they bit it, always trying to copy  
But when they tried to use her vocab they sounded sloppy  
She had a style, all her own, respectful and pure  
I was sick in the head for her, and there wasn't a cure  
Don't you know that, time waits for no man  
My fate, it's all planned  
I'm blessed just to know you  
I've loved and I've lost just to hold you all night  
Can't find, a reason why  
God came, between you and I if I had the chance again, I'd never let you go  
Hold tight to your love, cause you never know  
Her eyes are brown and beautiful, yet empty and  
sad  
I used to talk to her occasionally, and she was glad  
That I wasn't just another nigga trying to get in it  
So every now and then we'd stop and talk for a minute  
I didn't have a gimmick so the minutes turned to hours  
On her birthday, I gave her a poem with flowers  
Then I took her out to dinner after her cousin's baby shower  
We talked about, power to the people and such  
We spent more time together but it was never enough  
I never tried to sneak a touch, or even cop a feel  
I was too interested, in keeping it real  
Perfectly honest and complete, she would always call me "cariño"  
And never Technique, bought me a new book to read every 2 or 3 weeks

Forever changing the expression of my thoughts when I speak  
It was because of her, I even deaded all of my freaks  
She convinced me, to stop hanging out on the streets  
To stop robbing and stealing, from people like you  
Instead I took her out to the Apollo and the Bronx Zoo  
Museo del Barrio and the Metropolitan too  
Got to the point when I was either with her or my crew  
So I decided one day, to tell her my feelings was true  
I couldn't live without her so I told her, facing my fears  
But honey's only response, was a face full of tears  
She could only sob hysterically, holding me tight I tried to speak, but she wouldn't stop until I  
left sight  
I felt like a moth who got himself too close to the light  
Except I didn't burn, I turned cold after that night Don't you know that, time waits for no man  
My fate, it's all planned  
I'm blessed just to know you  
I've loved and I've lost just to hold you all night  
Can't find, a reason why  
God came, between you and I  
If I had the chance again, I'd never let you go  
Hold tight to your love, cause you never know I went on with my life, college and my career  
Ended up locked up like an animal for a year  
Where the C.O.'s talk to you like they were the overseer  
Then I got sent to the hole, when my exit was near  
At night in my cell, I'd close my eyes and I'd see her  
Hold her close in my dreams, but when I woke she disappeared  
Just an empty cell until the state gave me parole in the summer  
Came back, in tact and on track  
But the fact of the matter, is I still felt cold  
Even after my mother, hugged me, crying at home  
My real niggas would catch me thinking, outta my zone  
Fucking lots of different women, but I still felt alone

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>