

Black Girl Lost

Nas

HELLO?!

Whassup girl.

Ain't nothin - this nigga in here stressin
talkin that old off the wall back to Africa shit again

What, that God Body shit?

Yeah, that dumb shit

I'm tryin to get up OUTTA here

I hear that. but yo, you know the spot is pumpin tonight
Word f'real where?

You know, where the real niggaz is poppin the Cristal
NOT THAT WHITE STUFF!

Ha hah! Word where the real niggaz at? Listen. to reason
Pretty baby baby listen.

A young wild beautiful love child

You like them thug style link rockin, then mink coppin

Hit you on the sink a hundred dollar drink poppin

The head'll make you take him shoppin, a foul doctrine

Reminiscent of my first time up in a chick

You was innocent, but now you rent-a-dick, wear the tightest shit

Chanel lookin real, airbrushed nails

Hit the gym, hit the scales, heaven-sent but negligent (so fine.)

To see a prophecy, your ebony tone is lockin me

The way you moan make me daydream of you on top of me

Wishin I could be the one man; but you juggle

way too many Willies all in one hand

You wanna run up in clubs, gettin rubbed on

Niggaz pull your hair, shake your fat rear

Get your fuck on - followin week, you back there

But what you stuck on, weed, clowns and cars

Puffin with some lil nigga, husband not knowin she's out

Could you believe Eve, Mother Earth of the seas

Niggaz thirst you, you just let em hurt you and leave

What up mah, frontin like you naive

Pusherman's whip, callin police when you flip

Can't understand it, yo it should be a throne for us

But for now that's a whole different zone from us, word!

Diamonds all shinin, lookin all fine

Pretty little face, get a little high

Young girl stugglin, tryin to survive

Mother of the Earth, she made you and I

Just tired of playin the same ol' games

Messin with my mind, emotional thangs

And there goes. a black girl. lost
Like Isis, she got you heartbroke and felt lifeless
Grow up girl instead you want revenge so now you act the nicest
to who'sever gettin down and trifless
To get his mind all you do is give him somethin priceless
Cause in time he'll realize the thighs is all he needs
More than weed, then you hit him off with lies and greed (deceit, yeah)
There you go again, startin wars, makin me more yours
Seem to get a kick out of keepin me on all fours
Face glistenin, I'm addicted to you
Original, Wisdom Body got me picturin you
Igloos of ice trickin on you, you never listen
to this nigga spendin Franklins on tennis anklets
Must've had a bad deal in the past though
Can't even keep it real with a nigga with cash flow
Say men are all the same, what we need to do is break this chain
You got a job part-time and school's your night thing
With dreams to settle down, it ain't far from now
You gettin interviewed, but your boss is into gettin screwed
Typical day that the black girl sees
Comin home wantin more from a college degree
Where are you focused, on legit niggaz and
where the coke is
Nice and Thug Life niggaz, yo you seem hopeless
Your value - too much to be measured, I wonder how you
could ever be played, your pussy worth gold amountin to
more than the world, but not knowin nothin about you
You leavin the crib, takin all your kids out to
drop them off, lettin some nigga knock you off
So hot and soft, that's the same thing that got you lost (you should be ashamed)
Growin up seein it, it should remind you, you bein lied to
Everything that move be inside you
Sacred as you are, left with these wannabes to guide you
I watched you, hard to knock you, I tried not to
They spot you out dancin topless in your drawers
Damn look, there goes a black girl lost
You should be ashamed of yourself
The way you carry yourself
The way you hang out all night long
Doin silly things that is wrong
Black girl.

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