

# Replace Me

Nas

(Hit-Boy) N-A-S

Uh, yeah

It be kinda hard to replace me  
So we gonna lose before nobody else  
I was keeping my heart there on safety  
But now I'm letting it go until it end me  
You got a lot to lose but it's all basic  
I'll probably ride in times for better late texts  
I'm better living it up, I'm so spacey (Living it up)  
You love to wine and dine, come be my lady, lady

You can't replace me like a battery, you can't mistake 'em for Nasty  
You know my anatomy, you know my body is voodoo probably  
Kama Sutra, Mr. Oochie Wally  
She hit the woah, I make her trow, I'm in her soul  
Sugar daddy sometimes, no sugar coatin' one line  
But we talk, but she thought, she coulda found a new guy  
That kid alright but I'm her kryptonite, a different type  
Larenz and Nia Long, Love Jones, dipping on the bike  
You growin' into a better woman, it's whatever, we thuggin'  
New product every season, fifty ball on the budget  
If it didn't occur (Huh) she's for me, I'm for her (Running)  
Only thing worse than being alone is wishin' you were

It be kinda hard to replace me  
So we gonna lose before nobody else (I'm one of one)  
I was keeping my heart there on safety  
But now I'm letting it go until it end me (Step up)  
You got a lot to lose but it's all basic  
I'll probably ride in times for better late texts  
I'm better living it up, I'm so spacey (Living it up)  
You love to wine and dine, come be my lady, lady

Yeah, you talk a little sweet about me, a lot of sour  
I know that you believe in stars  
And just like stars, you know your words got a lot of power  
You know I'm good at reading you, I spent like ten thousand hours  
I musta bought you ten thousand flowers  
Ignore red flags and all the bows  
I even bought your daughter clothes and your father clothes  
And I bought you diamonds even though I got a heart of gold  
And on your enemies we rode, I go Picasso, Art of War  
We a different pedigree  
I did some foul shit across the line, you seem to pity me  
I never gave you infidelity or tried to reck your credibility  
I'm not your ex, I'm your ecstasy  
Methamphetamines, ain't no better me, facts

It be kinda hard to replace me (Yeah)  
So we gonna lose before nobody else (Straight up) (That's right)  
I was keeping my heart there on safety  
But now I'm letting it go until it end me (You know I'm the one)  
You got a lot to lose but it's all basic  
I'll probably ride in times for better late texts (I ride that)  
I'm better living it up, I'm so spacey (Living it up) (Woah, woah)  
You love to wine and dine, come be my lady, lady (Yeah)

You know I'm just tryna do what I'm meant to do  
Teach you, please you  
You know, never mistreat you and treat you  
You know how it goes  
It's that Don Life shit (Sean Don)  
Esco (I got that New York walk)  
I got that Detroit soul, you know (Hahaha)