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Can't start a fire without a flame
Can't play the part without a game
Cant feel the love without the pain
Can't talk to me if you talk the same
Baby I can give you something
Can't have a drink without a well
Can't fall asleep without a spell
Can't feel the wind without a kite
Can't back your bags without the eyes
Baby I can give you something
Time for the shades on, on, shot glass
Fly eyes, pretty smile, plus she got glass
I'ma show you a little something,
But here's a preview when I,
She's hot, like liquid metal when
Red carpet and ghetto
Baby I'm nasty Nas, I just had to meet you
Just watch that back with a glass
Baby I can give you something
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