

# You Won't See Me Tonight (feat. Aaliyah)

Nas

NAS

Miscellaneous(What?) Ever been in love? (C'mon)  
Yeah. are you ready? (uhh) For somethin real?  
(Say what?) Cause it can't be fake  
This ain't no game (C'mon)  
You gotta be wit me, for real (uh-huh)  
cause it's real out here (uh-huh)  
So make up your mind, cause I ain't got no time  
Y'know? (C'mon)  
I'm the most wanted baby fathe, save the drama  
We toast when I wine and dine ya -- all you need is me  
I won't stress you but bless you  
Mentally and sexual, we both intellectual  
Can't forget how I met you;  
you thought I was a boxer -- Prince Nasim  
but I'm the mobster -- Nas from Queens  
And when I gotcha - you ridin with me  
You keep askin, "When do you have time for me?"  
I'm never free always on the move, bidness oriented  
Lifestyle expensive, attract women  
You wanna search my pockets, and act all wild  
Say I hurt your heart - ask how could I smile?  
Wanna call back all my numbers - star 6-9 me  
Check my car for rubbers, but quit tryin  
before you find what you lookin for and get to cryin  
You always sayin what you gon' do if you catch me lyin  
You won't see me tonight {Yeah right} (Say what? Say what?)  
You won't see me tomorrow {uh-huh} (uh-huh)  
I'll be gone by daylight {Doubt that} (What?)  
And you'll be so full of sorrow {Yeah right}  
You'll go tell all your friends {That's right} (Say what?)  
how you called and I follow {They know it}  
But you won't see me tonight {You don't believe that}  
No you won't see me tomorrow Caramel kisses of Jezebel's sister  
I feel no guilt when I twist ya  
Turn the other cheek when I see the next freak witcha  
You got your name on his lease, copy his key  
That's your lil' spot where you rest your wig peice  
Go 'head and live baby, I know you his lady  
You page me, when you got the day free  
but I be out with my peeps in them system jeeps  
You wanna lay up in the sheets of presidential suites

like I'll massage you while you massage me, mami  
 But can you hang with a young man who's doin his thang?  
 Speak up, I wanna know if you can keep up  
 Timberland boots for girls, with the tree stump  
 Baggy sweatsuits, mystery what's underneath them  
 They for my eyes only, you call me when you lonely  
 but I like to make the baddest girls wait, I got G baby['Yah] Call you on a Monday  
 I'll call you back baby  
 ['Yah] Call you on a Tuesday  
 My cell is off baby  
 ['Yah] Call you on a Wednesday  
 I'm out of town baby  
 ['Yah] You won't be back til Thursday  
 I'll page you back baby  
 ['Yah] Call you on a Monday  
 I'll call you back baby  
 ['Yah] Call you on a Tuesday  
 I'm out of town baby  
 ['Yah] Call you on a Wednesday  
 My cell is off baby  
 ['Yah] You won't be back til Thursday  
 I'll call you back baby You won't see me tonight (Say what?)  
 You won't see me tomorrow (Say what?)  
 I'll be gone by daylight  
 And you'll be so full of sorrow  
 You'll go tell all your friends (What what?)  
 how you called and I follow (Say what?)  
 But you won't see me tonight  
 No you won't see me tomorrow Thinking of me you gettin the chills  
 Like a rush through your body when you think how it feels  
 Give me a call and my voice give you butterflies in your tummy  
 Tell your friends you in love with Nas not his money  
 And I'll prove I'm a man of my word - handed you furs  
 Iceberg - everything on this planet Earth a woman desires  
 You make a good wife to most men  
 I know I got you open; but -- you just my close friend  
 Get it baby? You won't see me tonight (uh-huh)  
 You won't see me tomorrow (Say what?)  
 I'll be gone by daylight {Dayyyy-light}  
 And you'll be so full of sorrow {. Word?}  
 You'll go tell all your friends {Tell your friends what?} (Say what?)  
 how you called and I follow {Uhh, uhh}  
 But you won't see me tonight {Not tonight baby}  
 No you won't see me tomorrow The God, The God, The God, Nasir (You won't see me tonight)  
 The Queen, The Queen, The Queen, Aaliyah (You won't see me tomorrow)  
 Nah nah (I'll be gone by daylight)  
 (And you'll be so full of sorrow)  
 Uhh uhh (You'll go tell all your friends)  
 Tell your friends (how you called and I followed)

How you followed me (But you won't see me tonight)  
Not tonight baby (No you won't see me tomorrow)  
C'mon, c'mon c'mon  
Tomorrow, what?  
Daylight, ghost Say what, say what? Yo (You won't see me tonight)  
You won't see Timbaland tonight baby  
Ohhh, or Nas Esco', check it  
Let it ride  
Let it ride

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