

Find My Love (feat. Nas & Amy Winehouse)

Salaam Remi

[Intro: Amy Winehouse & Nas]

Hey, oh

Yeah

Hey, oh

I'm feeling good, like I should, but, yo [Chorus: Nas]

Got money on my mind but I still can't find my love

Got money on my mind but I still can't find my love [Verse 1: Nas]

Dear past, present, and future, the rappin' Fela Kuti

Pockets fat like ya booty, I love it when it's juicy

So meet me at Sweet Chick, the private booth

You got that mac-n-cheese, I swear you're lovin' the truth

Sundays were made for me and you

Farmer's market, play the pool

Curl up on the couch, watch a documentary or two

Smoke curl around my mouth, exhale then put it out

Don't wanna go out, I need a girl up in this house

Oops... correction

I need a woman that know peace of mind's a real bag

A true love I never had

So what the hell am I lookin' for?

Someone who's not bossy and not insecure

Your smile could cure cancer, your frown could start a world war

Somebody to join me while I'm sitting at the shore, sure

[Chorus: Nas]

Yo, I got money on my mind but I still can't find my love, yeah

I got money on my mind but I still can't find my love [Verse 2: Nas]

Sexy in her clothes, can't wait to get them off

Lames slide in your DMs, we laughin' at them boys

Comfortable in the Benz, you comfortable while I make ends

Not the jealous type, you comfortable in ya own skin

Funny now, they wanna hear from me, weird

Been away six years, the kid is still hungry

Runnin' through these courses of life, divorced the ex-wife

Made more money, I'm doin' more than alright

Alright, try to figure why am I the guy they can't get rid of

I saw friends come to an abrupt end, I'm outspoken

[Bridge: Nas & Amy Winehouse]

Yeah, hella money on my mind but I still can't find my love

No love, Amy

Yeah

Yeah, Virgo ting, man

Salaam! [Outro: Nas]

Yeah...
But I still can't find my love (It's a mood right here)
But I still can't find my love
(It's a mood)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>