

# Like Smoke (feat. Nas)

## Amy Winehouse

I never wanted you to be my man  
I just needed company  
Don't want to get dependent on  
Your time or who you spend it on Or lose it way you love me  
Like smoke I hung around  
And be your balance It's not a movie  
this is not script to proof read  
I spit some untruths to dumb fools and groupies  
tryna punctuate pronounce the funds I make amounts I take  
put in your face oh, my mistake you're not a floosy?  
Then excuse me before I talk my style  
introduced me get your name and phone number like 1-2-3  
y'all know the story y'all know the commentary  
I kick the narrative this is legendary  
the good Samaritan good thespian like a polygamist  
with a twist will I marry again? maybe I guess  
I hold a lady interest I just met the love scholar  
she the teacher's pet  
every other eve we'd meet and make each other sweat  
I feel triumph with no strings just a fling to have fun with  
I be out in London, Camden  
huntin' for the answers why did God take away the homie  
I can't stand it  
I'm a firm believer that we all meet up in eternity  
Just hope the big man show me some courtesy  
Why? cuz I'm deemed a heartbreaker  
like smoke girls linger round a player  
yeah-yuh I never wanted you to be my man  
I just needed company  
Don't want to get dependent on  
Your time or who you spend it on  
I lose it when you look at me  
Like smoke, I hang around in the unbalance  
Woah, ohhhh!  
Yo, this recession is a test, It's affecting my complexion,  
miss-directing my affection  
my concerns are bill collections  
the facts is the taxes they're after me chapter 3,  
my property my handlers they dealt with me improperly  
I say some things I should probably keep privately  
Evaluate the World Bank trust like I'm IEG,  
This fly sweet bourgeoisie,

Tall freak she wouldn't protest with me at Wall Street  
She's says no you so deep  
I said no lets go thru it  
Historically so  
Ruthless feds came for Joe Lewis  
She said my man u needs to laugh sometime  
Classifies me as a bore, I told her have some wine  
You colder than penguin pussy At her her dismay  
She's thinkin' that's just so silly to say  
But if you really think about it, hussy  
See a penguin he drags his ass on the ground all day  
and it's a drag  
and it's a bust and you're in tune with just lust  
I'm thru with you after I crush  
So is that humorous enough  
the smoke I puff  
tell a car to go to Aura Funky Buddah Whisky Mist on Mayfair.  
I hope I meet some Monie loves so she can show me love  
NYC to UK I might stay there,  
everybody in the club tonight say yeah  
you know how me and Amy are straight players  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>