

I'm Gonna Be Alright (Remix) - 1/2

Interprété par Jennifer Lopez.

feat. Nas

[Jennifer Lopez & (Nas)]
Oh yes (Uh, this for you girl)

[Nas]
Yo, I took you from the projects, put the best clothes in ya closet
Like Ginger from "Casino" and now you a pro
We was like Joe DiMaggio and Marilyn Monroe
All ya jealous girlfriends hatin' waitin'
So I put the cars in yo hand
All I know is Nas was yo man
It was so real, boats and sixes
Special Japanese chefs makin' home cooked dishes
Plenty trips, invisible sets
You know what you missin'

[Jennifer Lopez]
Money, cars for a while
Walked around with a smile
But deep inside, I could hear
Voices telling me "This ain't right"
Don't you know, it's not for you
I always knew what I had to do
But it's hard to get away
Cause I love you I just got to say

[Chorus]
I used to say I didn't do it but I did it (Yes I did)
Telling everybody that I wasn't with it (Oh yeah)
Though it brings tears to my eyes I can feel it
And I know inside that I'm gonna be alright (Gonna be alright)
I said I didn't do it but I did it (Yes I did)
Telling everybody that I wasn't with it (Oh yeah)
Though it brings tears to my eyes I can feel it
And that voice inside says I'm gonna be alright (Gonna be alright)

[Jennifer Lopez]
Friends of mine say to me
Say you got control over me
You're not alone, I played my part
Saw the way you were from the start
Cause I expect so much from you
You had a girl when I first met you
Did the best that you could do
Now I realize that I can't change you

I'm Gonna Be Alright (Remix) - 2/2

[Chorus]

[Jennifer Lopez & [Nas]]

Said I wouldn't walk away

Some days I want to stay (Days I want to stay)

But leaving you is what I need to do (Need to do)

To be OK (I need to be OK)

I never thought it would be true (Would be true)

Be leaving without you (Leaving without you) [Huh, this life is crazy]

So now it's time for me to make that move

[Nas with J.Lo ad-libs]

Huh check it

Yo nobody understands me, I'm dealin' with pressure

My peoples is locked in a jail cell with no bail stressin'

Guess it's the life of a kingpin

Rap Stephen King, rock bling

Like neon lights, we gon' be alright

But it's like you feelin' lesser

Claim I'm actin' like a retard

Writin' me and my boys

We start fights, with will I'm in charge

You scream I'm in the streets all night

Or where was I at, ya found light brown hairs on my hat

I'm slow caught

[Chorus]