

# Beanie Sigel, Still Got Love For You"(feat. Jay-Z and Rell)

BEANIE SIGEL

Miscellaneous

Still Got Love For You"(feat. Jay-Z and Rell

For the record y'all.. uh-huh..

I know you hear me.. for the record y'all..

[Beanie Sigel]

\_Dynasty\_ album, track 16, listeners fret

I can't take back that sixteen

Shit the truth spoke, I gotta give the world true quotes

Can you feel it? I know the truth hurts

They say, "How can he disrespect his pop with harsh curses?"

Simple - harsh life, harsh verses

"I can't believe the mouth of this prick

He said put his mouth on his dick,"

I know we gotta talk bout that, I know you salt bout that

You on the tip like I don't like you

I got four kids, three baby mothers, I'm just like you

Sometimes I wanted to just fight you, shit

Swing on you - think I'm playin man, I'm just like you

I was a kid with a puzzle

with missing pieces tryin to put it together dawg, you put it together

You made me have to foot through the weather

in the storm with no raincoat

I don't only speak on me, I speak upon the kids in the same boat

Ridin the same water, same situation

Same fatherless daughter - I hate you, that's in your mind

Don't get caught up in the rhyme

You think I dissed you now, that I don't miss you now

Don't be a hater now, be glad I made it now

I know I probably rubbed you the wrong way

But fuck what the song say, for the record, check it

[Chorus: Rell]

Still got love for you, though you left me in the cold

To face this world alone, and make it on my own

I still got love for you, but I just can't fight the pain

It's so hard not to hate, but you grow up in a way

[Jay-Z]

I think you misunderstood me the first time..

Listen - that was my hurt in my heart talkin, along with the truth

I would thirst often as a youth cause of you the person

Moms nursin self-esteem issues

Round the house it's hard to find a clean tissue, minus her tears

To rewind this time I promise I minused my years

to the day to take the pain away

Seemed sunny outside, always rained on Jay

Pop you my umbrella, come help your son with the weather

Soon we come together like man and man and build

Play space, cards face up, I've come to deal

In order to get right we gotta deal with this wrong

And the pain I felt all my life you feel in the song

Your lack of warmth left a chill in the morn'

Your lack of love, left me loveless, and I'm of your breath

I'm your mind body and soul, your heart, your flesh

Your alcohol, your smoke, in results I'm a mess

And dad, still I love you no less dad

Hope you didn't think success would make me less mad

But not mad, just dissapointed - we wasted years

I swear to God, may you take me away from here

If you taught me anything

The one thing you taught me is to face my fears, coward

How could you let me grow without you?

Grind in this rap game, take dough without you?  
Wear my Pro Keds close to the sole/soul without you?  
Family pictures pose without you - WHY?! ..  
Why shouldn't I be mad?  
Monster's parents seperated, Monster had his dad  
These parents had they problems, he still came to the pad  
He bought 'em new bikes, imagine what that felt like  
Used to have to butt my head to go to sleep at night  
Nigga you did me wrong but the love is strong, let's move on

[Chorus - 2X]

[Thanks to [outkastlayzie@aol.com](mailto:outkastlayzie@aol.com) for these lyrics]