## Beanie Sigel, Still Got Love For You - Jay-Z

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 f\*\*k 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)