

This Is Us

Mark Knopfler & Emmylou Harris

I'ma give all why y'all something, word up
Word up, all my live cats out there gonna love me for this one
They goin' be like,
"Yo you, you need to listen to that joint L made"
Word up
That's the joint you gotta listen to, why know what I mean?
Check this out why y'all

I got the key that fits the lock of a real dog's mind be
The answer to the question chicks ask most the time see
Why my man cheat and give some bitch my heat?
Slap me one day then Sunday he's so sweet?
To me and mine, this nigga's hard to define
Cause he beefing when he broke but he arrogant when he shine
It fucks you up, you wonder if you wasting time
Mention marriage, he lit a Dutch and peeped out the blinds
What different niggas feels in they hearts is scary
I used to say shit like,
"see man baby, you should be honored to share me"
She used to throw the cakes up, plus the burger was hairy
I used to have to think of shit to keep 'em coming, you niggas feel me?
Baby or no baby I wasn't loyal or nothing
Just me and my niggas on tour, fronting and hitting something
Red lipstick prints all over my drawers
Oh you want to be an actress huh? Well my movie's hardcore
Like Dungeons and Dragons, getting brains in a Benz wagon
Step out, jeans sagging, crew laughing
Getting blazed by the fiend for ten bones a piece
Nothing but the dog in me needing to be released
This is us

[Chorus]

You know that I do, the best that I can
But you don't seem to love me no more, no more
I try to please you, and be your man
But you don't seem to love me no more, no more

The flip side of the coin, what team you want to join?
You in The Tunnel every Sunday exposing your tenderloins

In every rap cat's face, with some ol' flirty shit to say
Need to go home, wash your kids up, and put your tits away
Me and my clique in motion, champagne and Alize
Got your mind bubbling crazy, want to flip Cool J
Spend your last on your hairdo, but you ain't save a dime
To put your child through college baby, now have you?
Go get a job interview, your bad-ass kids a curfew
And skip that "Bills Bills" shit broads is goin' through
I know this prostitute who said that life ain't cute
Child born with a destiny only God can dispute
Players giggle and laugh, flashing gats and cash
My dogs don't care about you Boo, they like your ass
Told me if I call and your man answer, ask for L
So he can say, "No L live here," our code is ill
Tell him you about to catch a flick with Sherell
Plotting and scheming in the shower, masturbating on the cell
The neighborhood hustler, that cat we all know
That nigga we grew up with, son from next do'
My dream was to flow and escape the hell below
But the demons in my life set fire to my dough
I thought about murder, I vowed my revenge
Like the devil's pumping hate through my heart with a syringe
This is us

[Chorus]

They say a man goin' be a man, but that's only half the scenario
You nag a cat, you giving him a license to fuck a hoe
When a man come home late, he want his girl to say hello
Not hear all that bullshit, bout, "Nigga where you go?"
Fried chicken ready, t-shirt and panties at the stove
Messages written down, blunt rolled ready to go
Give me a hug, not too long, give me space
When a cat got issues don't need you all up in his face
Rub your breasts, kick back, smile a little
If it's raining outside, chill, listen to the drizzle
Now kiss my chest, call me Superman
Pull down my boxers by the Calvin Klein band
Wash it, enjoy the flavor, I return the favor
This behavior, should save ya
From me all night freaking, with a nineteen year-old
Half naked Puerto Rican, creamy ass leaking
Every man will agree, when she nag it's killing me
I don't always want to talk about how the world is shitting on me
I sip some Alize and meditate the pain away

And get in my own zone where I want to be alone for solo
Reminisce with photos
And missed opportunities to make some dough flow, you know?
Chill, relax baby, support me from the background
Believe in my dreams, instead, you and your girls sat 'round
Complain about, who's trading ass for cash
If there ain't no trust then just us can't last
This is us, I know you feeling that
Think about that shit, word up

[Chorus]

Your man, your man, your man
Everything we've been through yeah
All the places we've been yeah
Just don't know if I'll be the same again, ha
Ever since you walked all all over me, ha
And even if we bring this back together, ha
You know it won't be the same, no no no no
No no no no no, ha
Oh I, I, baby I, tried to be your man
Can't you hear me? Can't you hear me?

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