

# S.O.U.L.

## Slum Village

There I was sittin there lookin, waitin'  
Waitin' for the chance to get to date you  
I'm sayin', I'm sick of games, sick of solos  
Sure need you around when its all over Listen, I'm not sayin' this to offend you  
But, since the day I met you, I knew  
I would bend you, over, not sayin' it's about that  
It's about us blending like vocals on ill tracks Classic, like a novel by Stephen King  
Always restin' by the revel where a social reign  
Sex, it's the farthest thing from my mind  
I'm thinkin' how we get together like the starter line Fiction to all the ladies that want it real  
A brief description on how a nigga might feel  
This is one page out, a black book  
This is, how it goes when its all good, sista And back, forth and forth, back  
And back, forth and forth, back  
And back, forth and forth, back  
And back, forth and forth, back Just keep the sun in my storm clouds  
Appreciate you as a man, I was born child, young  
Lookin' for young girls to party with  
Make your body shift, shake up your cartilage Women, I wasn't satisfied with just one  
I'll rip your valentine and having time adjusting, it's hard  
I thought not a soul could change me  
You honor roll, I was down with hoes in grade 'C', level I guess there is roses in the ghetto  
Gotta find them, always meet the dozen not the diamond, coal  
Been supportive, now my days shorter  
When they was longer, dealin' with the side effects were calmer Mistakes, I tripped over in my early days  
Making the skies over few look a pearly gray, dirty  
Until you came along and laid it on  
I'll stick with you even if my man say it's wrong, for real And back, forth and forth, back  
And back, forth and forth, back  
And back, forth and forth, back  
And back, forth and forth, back Since it's my last joint, I guess I gotta put it down  
For the queens who fiend for the kings who come around  
I wanna extend the jewels to the crown  
Behold, you are soul that is lost, never found Still a virgin 'cause you, untouched  
Fuckin' around with low-life, niggas, gettin' fucked  
You need a king to put it down, right  
I know you want something that's more than just a one-night Stand tall, never fall for the less queen  
Naive, niggas with tired ass raps, stuck in his dream state  
With his truck and his real estate, fell for the bait

Not knowing he's tryna change what's sealed in his fate  
Just a mouse lookin' through a crack of the gates  
To a soul never coming back, cultivators never laid to realize  
Self and when it's done the queen of queens  
Will complete your wealth, know thy self  
And back, forth and forth, back  
And back, forth and forth, back  
And back, forth and forth, back  
And back, forth and forth, back

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