

# Still Got Love For You

## Beanie Sigel

For the record y'all, uh, huh  
I know you hear me  
For the record y'all  
Dynasty, album, track sixteen, listeners fret  
I can't take back that sixteen  
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", he said, "Put his mouth on his"  
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  
Ridi' 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 what the song say, for the record, check it  
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, you grow up in a way  
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  
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, 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  
You did me wrong but the love is strong, let's move on  
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, you grow up in a way  
Still got love for you, though you left me in the cold  
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