Still Got Love for You

Beanie Sigel

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

For the record y'all, uh, huh
I know you hear me
For the record y'allDynasty, 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 youI 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 daughterI 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 itStill 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 wayListen, 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 JayPop 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 breathI'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 anythingThe 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 onStill 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 wayStill 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

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