

# They Say

## Common

They say, "What's happenin'?"  
We say the facts and if, they lie  
We comin' back for them  
They might say but they don't know  
They say, they say  
They don't know They say a nigga lost his mind  
But in the scheme of things I never lost a rhyme  
The thin line between love and hatred  
I'm the black pill in the Matrix, the saturated life They say life is what you make it  
So I wait quick on a spaceship so I can take it  
As high as the stakes get when paper get low  
I be tellin' Derick, "Tell Kara get us a show" Little Com, I make righteous bitches get low  
The richest man ain't necessarily the nigga wit dough  
They say, "You ripped" yeah, that's what they say  
My niggaz couldn't tell it was me, like Jamie in Ray Paintin' a day, wit focused crime, broads, and good wine  
They say, "Dope is sour so it's homework and hood crimes"  
I stood mine, for forever and a day so goodbye  
They never could say tell 'em, J They say, "What's happenin'?"  
We say the facts and if, they lie  
We comin' back for them  
They might say but they don't know  
They say, they say  
They don't know Ahh, the sweet taste of victory  
Go head and breath it in like antihistamine  
I know they sayin', "Damn, yay snapped wit this beat"  
Fuck you expect? I've got a history Groupie love now, gotta be them wheels  
Haters back down, gotta be that steel  
I know they cant wait till ya outta ya deal  
Look how they did D'Angelo ask 'em how do it feel My best friends worry 'bout me  
'Cause they know when you famous  
And you had made cash the media aims at us and you be up so high  
If you ever fall off, it feel like a plane crash But God don't ever give me nothin' I can't handle  
So please don't ever give me records I can't sample  
So I could vacate where it ain't no channels  
But it's quite okay for a gangsta to wear sandals They say 'cause of the fame and stardom  
I'm somewhere in between the church and insane asylum  
I guess it's messin' with my health then  
And this verse so crazy when I finish I'm just gon' check myself in again They say, "What's happenin'?"  
We say the facts and if, they lie

We comin' back for them  
They might say but they don't know  
They say, they say  
They don't know They say, "Dude think he righteous"  
I write just to free minds, from Stoney to Rikers  
Amongst the lifeless, in a world crazy as Mike is  
On my paper, whether it's weed or Isis They say, "Life is a game", so I play hard  
Writin' for my life 'cause I'm scared of a day job  
They say, "Sef kept the hood together"  
I tell the young, "We can't play the hood forever" Play my cards right, they say I went to left  
They showed me strange love, like I was Mr. F  
Played chess in this game of, pawns and knights  
Now I claim king like Don, or Frank White They say my life is comparable to Christ's  
The way I sacrificed, and resurrected, twice  
They say, "The crochet pants and the sweater was wack"  
Seen the corner, now they say, "That nigga's back" They say, "What's happenin'?"  
We say the facts and if, they lie  
We comin' back for them  
They might say but they don't know  
They say, they say  
They don't know

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>