

# This Is Us

## LL Cool J

I'ma give all y'all somethin', word up  
Word up, all my live cats out there gonna love me for this one  
Uh-huh, they gon' be like, "Yo you, you need to listen  
To that joint L made", word up, that's the joint you gotta listen to  
Y'know wat I mean? Check this out y'allI got the key that fits the lock of a real dog's mind B  
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 beefin' when he broke but he arrogant when he shine  
It fucks you up, you wonder if you wastin' time  
Mention marriage, he lit a Dutch and peeped out the blindsWhat different niggaz feels in they hearts is scary  
I used to say shit like  
"C'mon 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 comin', you niggaz feel me?Baby or no baby I wasn't loyal or nuttin'  
Just me and my niggaz on tour, frontin' and hittin' somethin'  
Red lipstick prints all over my drawers  
Oh, you wanna be an actress huh? Well my movie's hardcoreLike Dungeons & Dragons, gettin' brains in a  
Benz wagon  
Step out, jeans saggin', crew laughin'  
Gettin' blazed by the fiend for ten bones a piece  
Nuttin' but the dog in me needin' to be released, this is usYou 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 moreThe Flipsyde of the coin, what team you wanna join?  
You in The Tunnel every Sunday exposin' 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 awayMe and my clique in motion, champagne and Alize  
Got your mind bubblin' crazy, wanna 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 disputePlayers giggle and laugh, flashin' 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 illTell him you about to catch a flick with Sherell  
Plottin' and schemin' in the shower, masturbatin' 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 pumpin' hate through my heart with a syringe  
 This is us 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  
 They say a man gon' be a man but that's only half the scenario  
 You nag a cat, you givin' 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 rainin' outside, chill, listen to the drizzle  
 Now kiss my chest, call me Superman  
 Pull down my boxers by the Calvin Klein band  
 [Incomprehensible] wash it, enjoy the flavor, I return the favor  
 This behavior, should save ya  
 From me all night freakin' with a nineteen year-old  
 Half naked Puerto Rican, creamy ass leakin'  
 Every man will agree, when she nag it's killin' me  
 I don't always wanna talk about how the world is shittin' on me  
 I sip some Alize and meditate the pain away  
 And get in my own zone where I wanna 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 tradin' ass for cash  
 If there ain't no trust then just us can't last  
 This is us, I know you feelin' that  
 Think about that shit, word up  
 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  
 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  
 Oh I, I, baby I, tried to be your man  
 Whoa, oh yeah, hoo hoo hoo  
 Can't you hear me?  
 Can't you hear me?

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