S.O.U.L. (prod. by Karriem Riggins)

Slum Village

[T3]
There I was sitting there looking, waiting
Waiting for the chance to get to date you
I'm saying, I'm sick of games, sick of solos
Sure need you around when its all those
Listen, I'm not saying this to offend you
But since the day I met you I knew I would bend you, over
Not saying its about that
Its about us bending like vocals on ill tracks
Classic, like a novel by Stephen King
Always resting by the revel where a social reign
Sex, its the farthest thing from my mind
I'm thinking 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, sister[Chorus: x4]
And back, forth and forth, back[Elzhi]
Just keep the sun in my storm clouds
Appreciate you as a man I was born child, young
Looking 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, its hard
I thought not a soul could change me
You honor roll, I was down with hoes in grade see, level
I guess there is roses in the ghetto
Gotta find them, always meet the dozen not he diamond, coal
Been supportive now my days shorter
When they was longer dealing 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 its wrong, for real[Chorus: x4][Baatin]
Since its my last joint I guess I gotta put it down
For the queens who fiend for the kings who come around
I want to extend the jewels to the crown
Behold you are soul that is lost never found
Still a virgin cause you untouched

Fucking around with low-life niggas, getting 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 trying to change what's sealed in his fate
Just a mouse looking through a crack
Of the gates to a soul never coming back
Cultivators never laid to realize self
And when its done the queen of queens will complete your wealth[Chorus: x4]

Songwriters
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