Lord Knows (feat. Dyce Payne)

Chris Rivers

[Verse 1: Chris Rivers]
I see you rollin' solo
I pit into your soul
And I can tell you're feelin' solo
Like souls ain't solos
Can we kick it? Huh
I learned to tell the difference between smilin' and just grinnin'
Between livin' and existin'
You been out here on a mission (what's that?)
Single mother 'cause that motherfucker up and left
He had a shot and now you miss him (why?)
You might turn up and go to a party
But you can't 'cause your kid is still learnin' to potty
How unfortunate
Father ain't around like orphanage
Ironic 'cause your daddy wasn't there to teach his daughter shit
Same predicament
Say the pain is infinite
Cry into your own hands 'cause no man is intimate
Words of a broken heart
Heard scorned and highly jaded
Highly faded, broken that faith, rollin' them Bible pages
Kinda take it as a lose-lose scenario
But your baby's smilin' and hell, trust me, she really know[Chorus: Dyce Payne]
Went and had a baby from getting around
And hail Mary ain't reaching the clouds
How the ghetto ain't hearing it now
Lord knows what you do for love
Went and had a baby from getting around
And hail Mary ain't reaching the clouds
How the ghetto ain't hearing it now
Lord knows what you do for love
[Verse 2: Chris Rivers]
Plottin' for prostitution
Diapers and box of juices
That's what your body's worth?
A new crib won't stop the nuisance
Hope you hang around and show her what this life is
Don't concern yourself with prices 'cause your presence here is priceless

My mama had no money, 3 kids
No home or drive
No cars, all rise
All love, no charge
COs and exes
No bars, no license
To make me feel like I'm a star
Baby, you just go hard
You don't need no Goyard
You just need to go yard
Extra miles, extra smiles
Extra hearts, extra time
Young Simba, no Mufasa
But my mama gave me so much extra pride, I'll never die
Feelin' like I missed out just 'cause that nigga missin'
Don't mean so never miscount
All she need is one love
One heart, one soul
All she really need is one mama
And the story of a triumph, let it unfold
[Chorus: Dyce Payne]
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Went and had a baby from getting around
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Lord knows what you do for love[Bridge: Dyce Payne]
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Lord knows what you do for love[Outro: Chris Rivers]
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