

Could U Love Me

Will Smith

Yo, Big Will in the place to be, mic check and a mic check and a
Would you love me in the shack in a shanty town?
Would you love me if my pants was hand me downs, huh?Yo, yo, often times I hear a phrase when I'm out and
about
8 to 80, all walks of life be shouting it out
Usually, when it's time for a encore I hear it
Or when I did something hot, evoking the spirit
It's weird, its like a double edge sword when ya'll applaud
It's kinda wild, a peace sign, a smile
How do I respond to the phrase, "I love you Will!"?
Kinda heavy when I hear it, I'd be like damn for real?In a way it make me wanna stay strong and moral
But history say I could be gone tomorrow
And though my future looks floral I feel like I'm hoping for much pain
When people stop shouting my name
And doubting my game and liking others better than me
Writing letters to him instead of letters to me
A veteran B, I know the game, but do me this here
In your heart be clear before you bless my ear, come onCould you love me in the shack in a shanty town?
Could you love me if my pants was hand me downs?
Could you love me if my wrist ain't bling?
If I wasn't on TV and I ain't sing, huh?
Could you love me if my whip wasn't chrome fitted?
Would my name be easier to forget it, huh?
Could you love me if wrist ain't bling?
If I wasn't on TV and I ain't sing, huh?I pray before I sit with a pen and a pad
A birth of a thought occurs and it calls me dad
To the universe an idea released from me
Just a CD, nah man, a piece of me
What you can't see is that when you be dancing B
As I asked you a question, that's how you answer me
So when you don't dance, it'll be like I'm choking from cancer
Like I wrote rancid rhymes, I can't surviveSure, I rationalize like, oh, I see
But if you don't like my cut, it's like you don't like me
Some stuff works, some works not so well
It's like you works like hell, still get hurt like hell
Yo, it could tear you apart but don't let your wins go to your head
Your losses go to your heart
And if we ever get the pleasure to meet, be clever with it
Please measure what you yell in the street, come onCould you love me in the shack in a shanty town?

Could you love me if my pants was hand me downs?
Could you love me if my wrist ain't bling?
If I wasn't on TV and I ain't sing, huh?
Could you love me if my whip wasn't chrome fitted?
Would my name be easier to forget it, huh?
Could you love me if wrist ain't bling?
If I wasn't on TV and I ain't sing, huh? Could you?

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