

They Say (feat Kanye West & Jo

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 telling 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" "wow" yea, that's what they say
My niggas couldn't tell it was me, like jamie in ray
Painting 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, jThey 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 The sweet taste of victory
Go head and breath it in like antihistamine
I know they saying "damn, yea 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/fame-ass
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 nothing I cant handle
So please don't ever give me records I cant sample

So I could vacate where it ain't no channels
But it's quite ok for a gangsta to wear sandals
They say because of the fame and stardom
I'm somewhere in between the church and insane asylum
I guess it's messing with my health then
And this verse so crazy when I finish
I'm just going 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 its weed or isis
They say "life is a game," so I play hard
Writing 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," uh 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

Songwriters

THOMAS RANDOLPH BELL, LINDA EPSTEIN, LONNIE RASHID LYNN, JOHN ROGER STEPHENS,
KANYE WEST, KANYE OMARI WEST Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,
BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>