Soon You'll Understand

Jay-z

(Let him hold you, let him touch you) You don't understand now because you're cryin', and you hurt (Soon you'll understand) You'll understand soon enough, soon enough You're my best friend's sister, grown woman and all But you see how I am around girls, I ruin 'em all Plus your mom call me son, around you since I was small Shit I watched you mature, nah, this ain't right But still when your boyfriend ditched you, life's a bitch you cried Over my right shoulder, I told you to wipe your eyes Take your time when you likin' a guy 'Cause if he sense that your feelings too intense, it's pimp or die I bought you earrings on your birthday Drove you to college your first day It must be sad, though it hurts to say We could never be a item, don't even like him You deserve better, this is ugly, Gina, please don't love me There's better guys out there other than me (You need a lawyer or a doctor or somebody like that you know) Like a lawyer or a doctor with a Ph.d. Think of how upset your mother and brother would be If they found that you was huggin' me My conscience is fuckin' with me Let him hold you, let him touch you Soon you'll understand Man, I look in the eyes of a (Let him hold you, let him touch you) This, a kid that stole life and me together (Soon you'll understand) We're tryin', really tryin' to make it work I'm young, and I ain't ready, and I told you It ain't like, I ain't tell you from day one, I ain't shit When it comes to relationships, I don't have the patience Now it's too late, we got a little life together And in my mind, I really want you to be my wife forever But in the physical it's like I'm-a be trife forever A different girl every night forever, told you to leave But you're stubborn and you love him and No matter what despite all the fuckin' and the cheatin'

You still won't leave him, now you're grievin' And I feel bad, believe me But I'm young and I ain't ready and this ain't easy Wasn't fair to tell you to wait, so I told you to skate You chose not to, now look at the shit we gotta go through Doin' a fight, throw in a fuss, you the mother of my baby I don't want you to hate me, this is about us Rather me, I ain't ready to be what you want me to be Because I love you, I want you to leave, please Let him hold you, let him touch you Soon you'll understand Mm, listen ma (Let him hold you, let him touch you) I mean, I seen you workin' two or three jobs (Soon you'll understand) Daddy left I, I thought I was makin' things better I made it worse Dear ma, I'm in the cell, lonely as hell Writin' this scribe, thinkin' 'bout how you must feel inside You tried to teach me better, but I refused to grow God damn I ain't the young man that you used to know You said, "The street claim lives", but I wanted things like Bling bling ice I was wrong in hindsight Shit we grew apart, try to blame it on your new spouse I know it hurt like hell the day you kicked me out But your house is your house, I ain't respect the rules I brought crack past your door, beefed with rival crews And who wants to be the mother of a son who sold drugs Co-workers saw me on the corner slingin' "Larry Love" Meanwhile, you workin' hard like, two or three jobs Tryin' to feed me and my siblings, makin' an honest livin' Who am I kiddin' I, call myself easin' the load? I made the load heavy, I need money for commissary Try to understand, please Let him hold you, let him touch you Soon you'll understand Let him hold you, let him touch you Soon you'll understand Let him hold you, let him touch you Soon you'll understand Let him hold you, let him touch you Soon you'll understand Let him hold you, let him touch you Soon you'll understand Let him hold you, let him touch you

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