

They Say (feat. Kanye West & John Legend)

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 tellin' 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" yeah, that's what they say
My niggaz couldn't tell it was me, like Jamie in Ray Paintin' 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, J 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 Ahh, the sweet taste of victory
Go head and breath it in like antihistamine
I know they sayin', "Damn, yay 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
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 nothin' I can't handle
So please don't ever give me records I can't sample
So I could vacate where it ain't no channels
But it's quite okay for a gangsta to wear sandals They say 'cause of the fame and stardom
I'm somewhere in between the church and insane asylum
I guess it's messin' with my health then
And this verse so crazy when I finish I'm just gon' check myself in again They say, "What's
happenin'?"

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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 it's weed or Isis They say, "Life is a game", so I play hard
Writin' 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" 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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