

Will Oldham

"Could U Love Me"

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Yo, Big Will in the place to be, mic check...mic check..
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 & 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, it's 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 makes me wanna stay strong and moral

But history say I could be gone tomorrow

& though my future looks floral

I feel like I'm hoping for much pain

When people stop shouting my name

& doubting my game & liking others better than me

Writing letters to him instead of 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 on..

[CHORUS]

Could you love me if I lived in a shanty town

Could you love me if my pants was hanging down

Could you love me if my wrist ain't bling

If I wasn't on TV & 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 & I ain't sing, huh?

I pray before I sit with a pen & a pad

A birth of a thought occurs & 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 when you be dancing 'B'

Is I asked you a question, that's how you answer me

So when you don't dance, it be like I'm choking from
cancer
Like I wrote rancid rhymes, I can't survive
Sure, 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
Its like you work so hard, still get hurt like hell
Yo, it could tear you apart
But don't let your wins go to your heard
Your losses go to your heart
& if we ever get the pleasure to meet
Be clever with it, measure what you yell in the street
Come on...

[CHORUS]

Whoo, would you.....
Whoo, could you.....

[CHORUS]

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