

Beyonce

"Hill And Caela Talk"

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Mekhi:

Yo, we grew up together, we cut school together
When we have kids, go through terrible two's together

Reagan:

And when they turn three we'll be watchin' the news
together
Cop found slain that kind of pain last forever

Mekhi:

So what you me to be, huh?

Reagan:

A man of your family

Mekhi:

What? Soccer dad, Saturdays, load up the Camry?

Reagan:

If I ever lost you the next would be my sanity
A house without you is not a home
It's more like Amityville

Mekhi:

Come on, Caela, you need to play fair, like vanity
You're the only woman that I speak with so candidly
You're the only woman I've been with, how can it be?
theres other fish inside the sea, but none can swim
beside you, see
But becomin' a cop is like becomin a man to me

Reagan:

And if you get shot then you'll become a body bag, you
see
I love more than slaves love the thought of bein' free

Mekhi:

What, you and me?

Reagan:

Simpson

Mekhi:
Ashford

Both:
Eternally

Reagan:
What about a desk job
You still protect and servin' me
'Cause I don't wanna get that call from the infirmary
Thoughts of your surgery constantly disturbin' me

Mekhi:
But possibly a captian, your pessimism's concernin' me
You know I love you I don't have to say it verbally
wouldn't leave you in Berlin in post-war Germany

Reagn:
Somethin' just occured to me

Mekhi:
Listen, only emergencyis me and you inside the
bedroom
With some urgency

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