

Handsome Boy Modeling School "If It Wasn't For You Featuring De La Soul And Starchild Excalibur (Instrumental Version)"

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This is the story of you what makes you special?
Where you come from?
This is one of the most exciting stories ever told
Because it's about you
And you are one of the most important things in this
world, you

She ride 'cause her testament has been day one
A nigger got trust 'cause she been day one
Day one's done, build a fam, Bruce Lee

So we K-I-Sed the BS goodbye
Damsel in distress so I stress good guy
Tarzan and Jane more like Bonnie and Karem
Could you be my sugar water, tonic and cream?
Put the dean in my yard, like religion and king

And ding diamond, you a sight
Like unidentified rims spinning in the night
Me without your balance just wouldn't sit right
Like written wouldn't be past tense without ten

If it wasn't for you
If it wasn't for you
If it wasn't for you
(I need you)

Hey, because of you my little lady named fame
People spot me like nerves spot pain
Put the S on my chest and inside my veins
Before that this darky had to smile for them to see me
Now them same kids that used to diss wanna be me

Due to me being down with you
Hooked up 82' plus six
When you gave me my fix
You fixed my house and banking accounts
You fixed me up with too many women to count

Only right for you to have your side niggas too

And even when you don't come back
At least when you was here for me
The world cheered for you

If it wasn't for you
If it wasn't for you
If it wasn't for you
(I need you)

Pen, you my muthafucka, I'ma hold you like
piss
Even when the itchy burn make me wanna let go
There you go smudgin', see actin' mad funny
But you kissin' loose leafs so I can't be mad

You my confidant when I couldn't tell pops
That report card came, you signed off with me
So when the checks come you'll be signin' off
with me
But when I'm dead and gone will you sign on?

Ooh, Papermate, you light like paper weight
But you pack ink, can make tattoos turn pussy
And when it's mush time you be there like a man
In my hand spillin' my heart with your blood

If it wasn't for you
If it wasn't for you
If it wasn't for you
(I need you)

You're my first born, my lil' Capricorn kid
Slid in this world at one pound eight oz
My little miracle baby grown in to a little lady
So fast like pressing the gas while the tape bounce

Through you, me and your grandfather grew closer
I understand now, all he tried to give for me
I wanna give it to you the same way
But sometimes four short and you still live for me

And just want you to know
I may not show all the right feelings
Or say the right words
But you're my little black diamond
And always shining in my heart
And that's way beyond words

If it wasn't for you
If it wasn't for you
If it wasn't for you

(I need you)

You've been with me on the inside, homie
Puff life in me ever since I was a knee-high
I knew I had heart
Ain't gang related but you relative to blood

AB negative you represent love
Though you break like Pringles, you're heroic in your
size
You make David beat Goliath, you heart beaker
Broads love you on Valentine's day
Quaker brought beats to my chest before hip-hop

If it wasn't for you
If it wasn't for you
If it wasn't for you
(I need you)

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