

Jill Scott "The Fact Is"

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I can pay my own light bill baby
Pump my own gas in my own car
I can buy my own shoe collection
I've been blessed thus far

I can kill the spider above my bed
Although it's hard because I'm scared
I can even stain and polyurethane
But some things just don't change

I need you, yeah
Sometimes so hard to say, oh
I need you
Somethings remain

I can buy my own groceries baby
Get my hair tight my nails right
I can floss my own bling bling
Write the the words to the songs I sing

I can even raise the child we'll make
Make sure he's loved and knows what God gave us
I can teach him how to walk and stand
But I need you to help him be a man

We need you
So hard to say
We need you
Somethings don't change

I could be congresswoman or a garbage woman
Or police officer or a carpenter
I could be a doctor and a lawyer
And a mother an good girl
Women what you've done to me, kind of lover I can be

I could be a computer analyst
The queen with the nappy hair raising her fist
Or I could be much more and a myriad of this
Hot as the summer, sweet as the first kiss
And even though I can do all these things

I need you
And even though I can do all these things
We need you, we need you, we need you
And even though I can do all these things
By my damnself

I need you
I do, I do, I do, I do
And even though I can do all these things
I need you
We need you, we do
We need you, yeah, we need you

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