

## Carl Thomas

### "Quarrels"

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Yo, ever since I known you, you been out to get me  
Acting like my peeps, but I know that's how you tricked  
me  
Love to see me get high, love to see my tipsy  
Heard you even wanna stick a little chip in me  
You been trying to play me close ever since my shine  
Wanna take me to dinner, feed me shrimp and swine  
You said, "Amil I want you to meet a good friend of  
mine  
His name is Money and we partners till the end of time"  
Introduced me to your clique, hate, envy, lust and  
greed  
Said you want the whole world in ya custody  
And if I give you my soul you'll give me luxuries  
Said you could hit me up wit power, it's just up to me  
I turn you on when I'm in short skirts and tight jeans  
You want my kids to write Santa and celebrate  
Halloween  
Told me sell my people crack and get rich off fens  
You love the number six but hate the number thirteen

We'll have some quarrels  
Some disappointments  
And a whole lot of problems  
And you will except me

You wanna, be the one to pick me up when I fall  
Told me hang Casear bojease on my living room wall  
It was always something bout you that made my skin  
crawl  
You turned me into a player and showed me how to ball  
You give me rewards when I rob and steal  
Want me to abort my babies and get on the pill  
You put burners in the hood so each other we kill  
I see your eye watching me on the dollar bills  
When I got the scoop on you, it just made you mad  
Cause I moved out your crib, packed all my bags  
Them days I turned to you was the days you laughed  
You used to smile every time I pledge allegiance to the  
flag  
We speak now and then but we ain't smacking hands

You be up in the clubs asking me for a dance  
Still trying to convince me to go cheat on my man  
Begging me to please give you just one more chance

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When we was kids you was the one who taught me how  
to lie  
Said I could always use you as my alibi  
And you kept me from knowledge, wisdom, and the  
most high  
Had me believe God had blonde hair and blue eyes  
Our relationship went sour since I found the truth  
You know you can't have me so you fuck with my youth  
You got all my phones tapped, I gotta talk at booths  
I learned an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth  
You built Sodom and Gomorra for us all to live in  
When we was cool you used to tell me all your visions  
Like how you gonna rule the nations under one religion  
You got this New World order, it's like a big prison  
You said you wanna be worshipped from noon to noon  
Nothings gonna get better is what we all assumed  
Cause nights is getting shorter and it's snowing in June  
I see you working overtime cause you out of here soon

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