

## Kampfar

### "He Say, She Say"

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[A.G.]

He say, she say, brothers be yapping  
Running they mouths and don't even know what  
happened  
Just for conversation you run your lip  
And now my man's got problems, so now he's got to  
flip  
His girl is heated, and she's leaving too  
Because you ran your mouth, what you said wasn't  
even true  
See my man's name is Victor  
His brother Mike is boning Shante, that's Eric's sister  
Mike had a girl, but Shante knew  
But on the downlow a little rendezvous  
One day upstairs the two were chilling  
His girl popped up, yep yep, she started illing  
Mike said that's Victor's undercover lover  
So victor caught on and had to cover for his brother  
Walked Shante home, and said so long  
But somebody saw the two and thought they had  
something going on  
It got around like a hula hoop  
And you made it your business, Victor's girl knew the  
scoop  
Know she's beefing, flipping and crying  
Didn't believe when he said that they were lying  
It's over, the relationship is done  
Victor was a loyal brother if I ever knew one  
You say he's wrong, but that's not a fact  
See if you don't know the story then you shouldn't say  
jack  
Well it's over anyway, huh  
And Victor is the victim of he say, she say

("He say, she say, I heard it throught the grapevine" -  
Greg Nice) (repeat 4x)

Losing a girl is one thing, but there's another side  
Of he say she say, a lot of brothers died  
All the gossip don't belong in the streets  
>From another brother talking now you got major beef

Two kids had a beef, one was your man  
They went out like troopers, and they went out with  
their hands  
Your man took a loss, but he left it at that  
But you made it your business to say he was coming  
back  
The other kid wouldn't have it  
So he ran to his car, yeah he packed the automatic  
And you knew he wasn't joking  
So you called up your man, "Yo yo, we gotta smoke  
em"  
Came downstairs with the nine and the vest  
Little did you know he didn't aim for the chest  
Caught him in the head, now your man is dead  
Rest in peace chief, cause of something that you said  
Tell it to his family on his funeral day  
And your man is a victim of he say, she say

("He say, she say, I heard it throught the grapevine" -  
Greg Nice) (repeat 4x)

Somebody told my man that the Giant is dead  
He went out like a trooper and took two to the head  
Somebody said to me that I'm not A.G.  
Because the Giant is dark-skinned and 6'3"  
Somebody told Show that A.G. can't flow  
That witch is crazy, because you know I'm good to go  
(Ayo I heard Showbiz is making money off the crack)  
He doesn't have to Jack, because he's making fat  
tracks  
You don't even know and that's upsetting me  
And I won't be a victim, so don't put me in Jeopardy  
The ones who yapped this goes out  
Always putting other words in other people's mouth  
I'm a end it on this note, okay?  
Don't let em make you a victim of he say, she say

("He say, she say, I heard it throught the grapevine" -  
Greg Nice) (repeat 4x)

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