

Kanye West And Jay-Z "Love You So"

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[Hook]

I love you so

But why I love you, I'll never know

[Verse 1]

Picture if you will that the throne's burning

Rome's burning and I'm sitting in the corner all
alone burning

Why does it always end up like this?

Something that we don't determine

Same people that I fought for, that I fight for, that I ride
for

That I live for, that I die for be the reason that these
niggas is alive for

And they want me dead but I'm so sorry but I just
can't die for you

But I can make 'em put their hands in the sky for you

We waiting for the fireworks like July 4th

Get fly more, get high more, cry boy, why for?

When the grief is over, beef is over

I'll be fly when Easter's over

I tried to teach niggas how to be kings

And all they ever wanted to be was soldiers

So the love is gone 'til blood is drawn

So we no longer wear the same uniform

Fuck you squares, the circle got smaller

The castle got bigger, the walls got taller

And truth be told after all that said

Niggas still got love for you

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Showed love to you niggas, you ripped out my heart

And you stepped on it, I picked up the pieces before
you swept on it

Goddamn this shit leaves a mess, don't it?

Shit feelin' like death, don't it?

Charge it to the game, whatever's left on it

I spent about a minute, maybe less on it

Fly pelican fly, turn the jets on it but first I shall digress
on it

Wasn't I a good king? (Maybe too much of a good
thing, huh?)

Didn't I spoil you? Me or the money, what you loyal

to?
(Huh, I gave you my loyalty) Made you royalty and royalties
(Took care of these niggas' lawyer fees) and this is how niggas rewardin' me, damn
[Hook]
[Verse 3]
Bussin' at me, b-b-b-bussin' at me
But I'm bullet proof, bitch you can't get nothin' past me
Got body armor (A nigga gotta watch the throne)
And I'm bussin' back so niggas in a glass house should not throw stones
What do you do when the love turns the hate?
(Gotta separate from these fuckin fakes)
Caesar didn't see it so he ceased to exist
So the nigga that killed him had keys to his shit
Am I my brother's keeper? (Only if that nigga don't creep up)
Got a pistol under my pillow (I've never been a deep sleeper)
P-p-p-paranoia
(Cause the nigga that said he'll blast for ya (is now) blastin for ya
That's an assassin for ya (These niggas got a shot they'll shoot)
Please Lord (forgive him) for these niggas (not know) what they do, ooh

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