

Kanye West And Jay-Z "Why I Love You"

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CHORUS - Mr Hudson

oooooh

I love you so

But why I love you

I'll never know

[x4]

VERSE 1 - Jay Z

Picture if you will, that the throne was burning

Rome was 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 ni**as 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 ni**as 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

Fu*k 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

CHORUS - Mr Hudson

oooooh

I love you so

But why I love you

I'll never know

[x4]

VERSE 2 - Jay Z & (Kanye West)

Showed love to you ni**as

You ripped out my heart and you stepped on it

I picked up the pieces, Before you swept on it
God damn this shit leaves a mess don't it
Sh*t 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 ni**as rewardin me
(Damn)

CHORUS - Mr Hudson

oooooh
I love you so
But why I love you
I'll never know
[x4]

VERSE 4 - Jay Z & (Kanye West)

Bussin' at me, b-b-b-bussin' at me
But I'm bullet proof, b**ch you can't get nothin' past me
Got body armor (A nigga gotta watch the throne)
And I'm bussin' back, So ni**as 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 sh*t
Am I my brother's keeper?
(Only if that ni**a don't creep up)
Got a pistol under my pillow
(I've never been a deep sleeper)
P-p-p-paranoia
(Cause the ni**a that said he'llâ€¦)
Blast for ya (Is nowâ€¦)
Blastin for ya, That's an assassin for ya
(These ni**as got a shot they'll shoot)
Please lord (Forgive him)
For these ni**as (Not know) What they, (Do) (Ooh)

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