

## Q-Tip "We Fight"

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{Q-TIP}

Verse 1:

And it, and it begins, he walks outside for a cigarette  
break

And thinks how many cigarettes does it take

He takes a long drag with the sun in his eye

He squints, he thinks he starts to sigh

Sometimes he cry

When he think about his girlfriend on his side

She held him down, she made him better

Fought the love, through the f'd up weather

And she thinkin about her life

With no more work just being a wife

But instead her love, she gave it to a man

Who fought against her lovely plans

So when she go to work, plus go to school

Plus fight for love, she must feel like a fool

She want the ease that come after pain

She fights for love, that's her campaign

We fight, we love

[Chorus: Raphael Saadiq]

We fight and love so much sometimes

I get confused of who we are

Maybe if we just stop and chat a bit

Will find out who we are

[X2]

(Fightin) just a little bit

(Lovin) just a little bit

(Fightin) just a little bit

(Lovin) just a little bit more

We just keep on...

(Fightin) just a little bit

(Lovin) just a little bit

(Fightin) just a little bit

(Lovin) just a little bit more

(Fightin) just a little bit

(Lovin) just a little bit  
(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit more

We just keep on...

(Fight) just a little bit  
(Love) just a little bit  
(Fight) just a little bit  
(Love) just a little bit more

[Verse 2:]

And it, and it begins, he's off the ball  
He left his friends, he ain't home no more  
He's in a place, that's far away  
Where he can't understand what they say  
They say salaam, they carry bombs  
In crowded places, and cause alarm  
You're the infidel who's uninvited  
But really an American boy who's slighted  
It ain't your fault, you want identity  
So you join this big fraternity  
You get to travel the world, it's cheaper than college  
And you get guns and you get knowledge  
Lookin for your soul, and WMD's  
You can't find nothing, cause it's empty  
You got your gun, and he's your friend  
And he's your man, until the end  
We fight, we love

[Chorus: Raphael Saadiq]

We fight and love so much sometimes  
I get confused of who we are  
Maybe if we just stop and chat a bit  
Will find out who we are  
[X2]

(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit  
(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit more

We just keep on...

(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit  
(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit more

(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit

(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit more

We just keep on...

(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit  
(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit more

(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit  
(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit more

We Just keep on...  
(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit  
(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit more

(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit  
(Fightin) just a little bit  
(Lovin) just a little bit more

(Repeat till fade out)

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