

# Q-tip "We Fight We Love (feat. Kanye West And Consequence)"

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Hip hop, uh

When i fight you fight  
we don't fight fair  
so i guess i'll see you in my nightmares  
Just remember i made you like my Nike Air  
Ye... Yeezys  
Please be easy  
To kill the animosity that's in the air  
I'll touch every curve of your body like an urban  
degar(?)  
And this wasn't no ordinary love  
Our sex wasn't ordinary drugs  
It's that crack, that crystal meth  
I mean it gets so wet, i had to go in DEPTH  
I mean the bitch so fresh i had to go in debt  
ru...running my credit card till there's no more left  
uh but that's cool, you wife and i'll be groom  
i thought i hadda sign a seal like Heidi Klum (?)  
like Jay and Be  
Like Chris and Ri  
But this Christmas you'll be missin me

Q-Tip Verse

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 thinks about his girlfriend on his side  
she held him down  
she made him better  
For the love fucked up weather (?)  
and she thinkin about the life  
with no more work just being the wife  
but instead, her love she gave it to a man  
who fought against her lovely plans  
so when she goes to work  
plus go to school  
plus fight for love she must feel like a fool

she want the ease to come after pain  
she fights for love that's her campaign

Chorus

Word word yo

I try to stick it out with her through thick and thin  
so whether she was thick or thin i was still stickin in  
but like when i left shorty with the rest of my friends  
i guess all good things had to come to a(n) end  
instead of moving forward she rather pretend  
because like a tato artist  
i get under her skin  
so she hatin on the kid  
and its plain to see  
i got her punchin at the screen  
like she playin the wii  
she only think about me when her cash is low  
and she heard my name brought up by them classy hos  
cos she at the same nail shop where cassie goes  
and she up in the club with trash egos (?)  
and it start to drive her nuts like pistachios  
cause I guess the g shocked her like a casio  
then you shot yourself in the foot like Plaxico  
and that's too much drama so you had to go

Chorus

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