## He Say She Say (feat. Gemini & Sarah Green)

## **Lupe Fiasco**

I can't, I won't, I can't, I won't Let you leave I don't know what you want You want more from me? She said to him "I want you to be a father He's your little boy and you don't even bother Like "brother" without the R And he's starting to harbor Cool and food for thought But for you he's a starver Starting to use red markers on his work His teacher say they know he's much smarter But he's hurt Used to hand his homework in first Like he was the classroom starter Burst to tears Let them know she see us Now he's fighting in class Got a note last week that say he might not pass Ask me if his daddy was sick of us Cause you ain't never pick him up You see what his problem is? He don't know where his poppa is No positive male role model To play football and build railroad models It's making a hole you've been digging it Cause you ain't been kicking it Since he was old enough to hold bottles Wasn't supposed to get introduced to that He don't deserve to get used to that Now I ain't asking you for money or to come back to me Some days it ain't sunny but it ain't so hard Just breaks my heart When I try to provide and he say 'Mommy that ain't your job' To be a man, I try to make him understand That I'm his number one fan But its like he born from the stands You know the world is out to get him, so why don't you give him a chance?"

So he said to him
"I want you to be a father

I'm your little boy and you don't even bother Like "brother" without the R And I'm starting to harbor Cool and food for thought But for you I'm a starver Starting to use red markers on my work My teacher say they know I'm much smarter But I'm hurt I used to hand my homework in first Like I was the classroom starter Burst to tears Let them know he see us Now I'm fighting in class Got a note last week that say I might not pass Kids ask me if my daddy is sick of us Cause you ain't never pick me up You see what my problem is? That I don't know where my poppa is No positive male role model To play football and build railroad models It's making a hole you've been digging it Cause you ain't been kicking it Since I was old enough to hold bottles Wasn't supposed to get introduced to that I don't deserve to get used to that Now I ain't asking you for money or to come back to me Some days it ain't sunny but it ain't so hard Just breaks my heart When my momma try to provide and I tell her 'That ain't your job' To be a man, she try to make me understand That she my number one fan But its like you born from the stands You know the world is out to get me, why don't you give me a chance?"

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/