

## They Say

Common

They say "What's happenin'?"  
We say the facts and if, they lie...  
We comin' back for them  
They might say... but they don't know!  
(They say, They say...)  
They don't knowwww

They say a nigga lost his mind  
But in the scheme of things I never lost a rhyme  
The thin line between love and hatred  
I'm the black pill in the Matrix, the saturated life  
They say life is what you make it  
So I wait quick on a spaceship so I can take it  
As high as the stakes get when paper get low  
I be tellin Derick, "Tell Kara get us a show"  
Little Com, I make righteous bitches get low  
The richest man aint necessarily the nigga wit dough  
They say "You ripped" "Wow..." Yea, that's what they say  
My niggaz couldn't tell it was me, like Jamie in Ray  
Paintin a day, wit focused crime, broads, and good wine  
They say "Dope is sour so it's homework and hood crimes"  
I stood mine, for forever and a day so goodbye  
They never could say - tell 'em, J

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Ahh... The sweet taste of victory  
Go head and breath it in like antihistamine  
I know they sayin "Damn, Yay snapped wit this beat!"  
Fuck you expect? I've got a history  
Groupie love now, gotta be them wheels!  
Haters back down, gotta be that steel!  
I know they cant wait till ya outta ya deal!  
Look how they did D'Angelo ask em how do it feel!  
My best friends worry bout me  
Cause they know when you famous/fame-ass  
And you had made cash the media aims at us and you be up so high  
if you ever fall off, it feel like a plane crash  
But God don't ever give me nothin I cant handle  
So please don't ever give me records I cant sample  
So I could vacate where it aint no channels  
but it's quite ok for a gangsta to wear sandals  
They say because of the fame and stardom  
I'm somewhere in between the church and insane asylum  
I guess it's messin with my health then  
And this verse so crazy when I finish  
I'm just gon check myself in - again

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"Uh!" (hey!)

They say "Dude think he righteous"  
I write just to free minds, from Stoney to Rikers  
Amongst the lifeless, in a world crazy as Mike is  
On my paper, whether its weed or Isis  
They say "life is a game," so I play hard  
Writin for my life cause I'm scared of a day job  
They say "Sef kept the hood together"  
I tell the young, "We can't play the hood forever"  
Play my cards right, they say I went to left  
They showed me strange love, like I was Mr. F  
Played chess in this game of, pawns and knights  
Now I claim "King" like Don, or Frank White  
They say my life is comparable to Christ's  
The way I sacrificed, and resurrected, twice  
They say "The crochet pants and the sweater was wack"  
Seen "The Corner", now they say "That nigga's back," uh...

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