

Mr. Intentional

Lauryn Hill

Yeah, yeah, yeah hey, yeah hey, yeah hey

See the road to hell is paved with good intentions
Can't you tell the way they have to mention
How they've helped you out, you're such a hopeless victim
Please don't do me any favors, Mr Intentional

All their talk is seasoned to perfection
The road they walk, commanding your affection
They need to be needed, deceived by motivation
An opportunity, to further situation

Why they so important is without explanation
Please don't patronize me, Mr Intentional
Oh, oh, oh oh

We give rise to ego by being insecure
The advice that we go desperately searching for
The subconscious effort to support our paramour
To engage in denial, to admit we're immature

Validating lies, Mr Intentional, oh
Open up yours eyes, Mr Intentional

Stuck in a system that seeks to suck your blood
Held emotionally hostage by what everybody does
Counting all the money that you give them just because
Exploiting ignorance in the name of love

Stop before you drop because that's just the way it works
Please don't justify me, Mr Intentional
Oh one dimensional, Mr Intentional
Oh, oh don't you do me any favors
Oh, oh, oh oh

Wake up you've been sleeping
Take up your bed and walk
Stop blaming other people
Oh it's nobody else's fault

Accept the truth about you
You know that life goes on without you
And your expensive misinventions
Disguising your intentions

Don't worship my hurt feelings, Mr Intentional
Oh, oh oh oh
See I know you can't help me, Mr Intentional

The only help I need to live, is unprofessional
The only wealth I have to give, is not material
And if you need much more than that, I'm not available

Please don't entertain me, Mr Intentional
Oh I don't need your sympathy, Mr Intentional
Stay away from me, Mr Intentional
So one dimensional, Mr Promotional, Mr Emotional, Mr Intentional

Oh oh, oh