

# He Man

Blu

Ayo, its beautiful as beautiful gets, suitable musical riffs  
With the Ruger, two stepping prince  
Im a ruler yo, definite slick, rebirth of the cool  
Birth of the new with this new version of blues  
In the street niggas begging for food, playing the fool  
Playing with tools, We kiss the night giving it jewels  
Living the life of the limitless rule, My vision Abdul  
Im seeing Kareem, milking my dreams, kissing the moon  
My wishes are small  
Shit you did with a ball, I did with a bar  
Dipped with a broad, A crib in the stars  
Illustrious feeling guitar  
She got me amped like I came up in Watts, living in Mars  
Women and Cars, Its funny how priorities loss  
When more importantly, you become who you're born to be boss  
I see you talking it, You dont need no nigga for parking it  
Weed sparking it, we been living it now we barking it  
Perfect person to share an apartment with  
Im more of the perfect person to kick a verse to  
Dream farther with, and here we are growing apart  
Farther in width, No one to talk all of my shit to  
How am I the shit? of the blues  
I wish. you was here  
Loves just keeps get it more f\*cked up, every year  
But it's clear, cause she made it clear

I just want a He Man, A love that last for times  
And I just want a He Man, Your heart close to mine

Ayo, I know you dont think that its cool to up and leave me  
When you know I know half of them people you seen on TV  
Yo believe me my queen, when there ain't no one there to king me  
I'll be chiefting, turning castles to teepees

f\*ck a VP bitch I've been that, been backwards and been back  
Got shut up and woke up, Another day to kiss that  
Like I wonder what it's like to be  
So beautiful people fight for me  
Truthfully, I will fight for you religiously, righteously  
Evil over Ego, you know I got the right to be emo  
Although we know all in front of my people you put a knife in me  
Niggas say i sold my soul, I just told it bold  
You was a wife to me, bitch you said you would die for me  
Then you turn me right around when i got my crown  
Cause you know I've been around and this is your town  
Makes you really miss a smile when you get a frown  
You fell in love with my potential, I get it now

She the one that thought i'd be God if I didn't rap  
Thought i'd be a true chief if i didn't smoke  
I thought that I was Kool G. tryna get you furs  
Gucci purses and products, but i take them back  
I promise that I'll be more modest if you take me back  
And i won't run and blow my stacks on a Ti\$ha bag  
Complete the map I've been making for my thought  
And plus that book on my life that nigga Siddhartha authored  
As a queen, what you think a king's dream?

Between me and you it gets deep, but do your thing  
I'll be your back, be your black, be your anchor  
Be your mack, be your match, and I thank you for that  
And I'll be back, til then  
Hope the wind gets to kiss you when nobody does  
And if it whispers I loves you, I most likely was  
Flip a coin down a bottle make it spin  
If it wins we can dream it all again