

## Who's To Say

Chance the Rapper

Love is a casualty of war  
My little cousin thought that I ain't love him anymore  
Nothing could be farther from the truth  
Here, take this liquor and this Swisher as the truce  
I was just made 'cause you stole  
I was mad, but it's old  
We gon' talk about it face to face  
Forgiveness is the answer and auntie's is the place  
Sunday, we going to the house  
Someone got a problem, they gon' have to kick us out  
But if you come, I hope you decide to stay  
Just know your big cousin love ya either way

'Cause who's to say? Who's to say?  
Who's to say? Who's to say?  
I love you still, still  
I love  
People that they said to never trust  
Even if we never stayed in touch  
I love you

Love is forgiveness at its core  
My cousin think her grandma doesn't love her anymore  
Nothing could be farther from the truth  
Take the pictures of your daughter on her wall as the proof  
I think she was just mad nobody told her  
She thought that you was too young  
But your daughter getting older  
I think y'all should talk about it face to face  
Forgiveness is the topic and her house is still the place  
Sunday, we back up at the house  
Someone got a issue, they gon' have to drag us out  
I know they probably feel some type of way, ah  
Someone always got something to say

But who's to say? Who's to say?  
Who's to say? Who's to say?  
She loves you still, still  
She luh... loves you  
People that we knew was quick to judge  
People that would always do too much  
We love you still, still

Love is not the sanitized, romanticized soliloquy  
That smiles and tries to reconcile without accountability  
'Cause justice is the motive, and that's the thing that's missing  
That's the sickness of the culture, the system that was keeping us  
From loving how we supposed to, the secrets that we keep  
That keep us comfortable and closer, the silence and the church  
When it was violence they would know of, it made us feel like Christ  
He didn't like us, didn't know us, but this is the biggest lie  
The enemy done ever told us, I know he was the shoulder  
I could hold on like a toga when others did me vulgar  
I'm just looking for closure, I know that love is righteous  
Love is what is happening when someone apologizes  
Love is the day that the Grinch's heart grew three sizes  
Love is priceless, love is passion, God is love

And all you got is good and God is having  
God still love ya, don't believe me? Ask Him

But who's to say? Who's to say?  
Who's to say? Who's to say?  
He loves you still, you still, He loves  
You still, He loves, you still, you still, you still  
He loves  
People that may think they not enough (you still)  
People that may think they are in luck (He love you still)  
He loves, loves you (He love you still, you still)

Merry Christmas