When sticks and stones, skeleton bones

Get thrown and break the water very hard at home,

The louder you shout, because each other out

It's get hard to figure out what you're fighting about.

Sticks and stones, now she's gone

Because the words you say they hurt hurt.

Listen! It's hard to be a man,
You could never fall off of your pose
Have your emotions, keep your enemies close
And the ones we love the most they never know it
'Cause he get all cut up, chasin' paper and never show it,
But she said, on N way till I walk in way, till I walk in lay
Then ask you, where you been, now here we go again
When she know that you've been out hustling,
But you don't think like arguing I'm fussing, no

Oh no no, No, just put that hand back ain't no mean And that's for real, real, for real my words last for days, just tell her how

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It's hard to be a man
You can never walk under the stress
Can make it you can put to the test
Can't think and drink just a mile out the voices,
Up all the bad choices you make
But she set up in way, but you to walk in late
And ask you way up in the and here we go again
When she knows what I feel up hustling
And you don't feel like all you win up fussing
No, no no, no no.

Oh no no,
No, just put that hand back ain't no mean
And that's for real, real, for real
my words last for days, just tell her how

Sticks and stones, now she's gone Because the words you say they hurt hurt.