[Jay-Z] Mmm, you don't understand now be..cause you're cryin, and you hurt You'll understand soon enough.. soon enough [Singer overlaps Jay-Z] Let him hold you, let him touch you Soon you'll un-der-stand [Jay-Z] You're my best friend's sister, grown woman and all But you see how I am around girls; I ruin 'em all Plus your mom call me son, around you since I was small Shit I watched you mature - nah, this ain't right But still when your boyfriend ditched you, life's a bitch you cried Over my right shoulder I told you to wipe your eyes Take your time when you likin a guy Cause if he sense that your feelings too intense, it's pimp or die I bought you earrings on your birthday Drove you to college your first day It must be sad, though it hurts to say We could never be a item, don't even like him You deserve better - this is ugly; Gina, please don't love me There's better guys out there other than me (You need a lawyer or a doctor or somebody like that you know) Like a lawyer or a doctor with a Ph.D Think of how upset your mother and brother would be if they found that you was huggin me My conscience is fuckin with me [Singer] Let him hold you, let him touch you Soon you'll un-der-stand [Jay-Z] Man, I look in the eyes of a.. this.. a kid that stole life and me together.. We're tryin, really tryin to make it work I'm young, and I ain't ready, and I told you [Singer overlaps Jay-Z] Let him hold you, let him touch you Soon you'll un-der-stand [Jay-Z] It ain't like, I ain't tell you from day one, I ain't shit When it comes to relationships, I don't have the patience Now it's too late, we got a little life together and in my mind I really want you to be my wife forever But in the physical it's like I'ma be trife forever A different girl every night forever; told you to leave but you're stubborn and you love him and, no matter what despite all the fuckin and the cheatin, you still won't leave him, now you're grievin And I feel bad, believe me

But I'm young and I ain't ready, and this ain't easy Wasn't fair to tell you to wait, so I told you to skate You chose not to, now look at the shit we gotta go through

Doin a fight, throw in a fuss, you the mother of my baby I don't want you to hate me, this is about us Rather me; I ain't ready to be what you want me to be Because I love you, I want you to leave, please

[Singer]
Let him hold you, let him touch you
Soon you'll un-der-stand

[Jay-Z]

Mm... listen ma I mean, I seen you workin two or three jobs Daddy left... I I thought I was makin things better I made it worse

[Singer overlaps Jay-Z]
Let him hold you, let him touch you
Soon you'll un-der-stand

[Jay-Z]

Dear ma, I'm in the cell, lonely as hell Writin this scribe, thinkin bout how you must feel inside You tried to teach me better, but I refused to grow God damn I ain't the young man that you used to know You said the street claim lives, but I wanted things like bling bling ice I was wrong in hindsight Shit we grew apart, try to blame it on your new spouse I know it hurt like hell the day you kicked me out But your house is your house, I ain't respect the rules I brought crack past your door, beefed with rival crews And who wants to be the mother of a son who sold drugs Co-workers saw me on the corner slingin Larry Love Meanwhile, you workin hard like, two or three jobs Tryin to feed me and my siblings, makin an honest livin Who am I kiddin I, call myself easin the load I made the load heavy, I need money for commissary Try to understand, please

[Singer - repeat all 6X until fade] Let him hold you, let him touch you Soon you'll un-der-stand