

Whatever

Jean Grae

Hey boy, you know sometimes when two people are in love
They just can't seem to get it together
And that's how I feel about you

He already knew I was down for the cause
But hard to get is much more fun
What's better than that really
Son was like feel me
I was all nah
Catching feelings, truly upset when he had to go
School me on the ways of catching a mate, god
I'm matching a date cause I'm lacking skills
I'm mackin' smaller than an iPod
I'm kidding I know the mackin' is rules
Was tacking on the wifey latch since backpacking in school
But he's different though I feel him mo
Can't play it simple, no
Can't f**k up the friendship for them dimples, nope
I need to enter his space and probe his INTERSCOPE
Just like I'm vanity looking for his inner glow
He's not a BAD BOY
I've never sampled his type before
Moved to New York from Los Angeles
Cali Swagger ain't attached to nothing
We puffing, analyzing the city after he's rolling something
I wanna ROCK-A-FELLA so bad, oh man
Note pad's filled with all the ink his soul had
Visions of us
Kissing the whole nine
No JIVE could picture his whole profile
But I can't step
I risk the chance of losin everything
A friendship is more important than a wedding ring
Now when he's calling me I keep actin SHADY
And lately screening all his calls to escape
Keeping my heart safely tucked in, but I can't function
Until the AFTERMATH of our conjunctions passed
Punkin out, I'm ducking out his way
Can't look him in the face, eyes dripping with game
My mind is tripping again, damn

You got me goin crazy
I think I, I think I love you
But

Maybe it just shouldn't be us two
Maybe I'm just not the one who's right you know
And maybe we can't be together tonight
Or maybe it's just not good
I mean, maybe you just need another girl
Maybe I can't just be in your world
Maybe we just can't be together
For you, whatever

Boy you got me going crazy
Should we be lovers
Should we be friends

I just wanna be with you
Til the end

I Jean Grae, solely need this Fresh to death man
Even blind girls can see that he's DEF JAM
I'm in this UNIVERSAL problem
Y'all can probably relate
Y'all follow then
So do I give my loving to him
Or would that just ruin
Everything that we're about
I'm so attached to him
He knows the way I am, tempers un-godly so
Domestic violence could turn to me on DEATH ROW
He's so persistent with it
We're making out again
We double dating, out with one of his COLUMBIA friends
He didn't graduate
Son makes him feel shitty
We leave the place and run hand-in-hand around the city
He leans, kisses me, his G-UNIT shiftly
My mind is listlessly moving into ecstasy
His warmth next to me, now we're all necking
Three hours later, naked
Me, laying in his arms, affection
Maybe it should be us two together
And maybe I'm the one for you forever
Or maybe we we're suppose to be together tonight
And maybe everything is just right
And maybe I'm your love until the end of time
And maybe I'm suppose to be yours, and you mine
And maybe It's just alright
And for you still, whatever

Well I guess I
I guess I was the one for you
This is beautiful
Just us together forever and ever and ever
Can I get you anything
Do you need some weed
A back rub
A slice of cake
I'd do anything for you boy
Anything, anything
Except for that