

# Live At the Barbeque

Main Source

We fight every night now that's not kosher  
I reminisce with bliss of when we was closer  
And wake up to be greeted by an argument again  
You act like you're ten  
So immature I try to concentrate on a cure  
And keep lookin' at the front door  
Thinkin' if I were to evacuate  
You'd probably be straighter than straight  
And wouldn't have so much hate  
'Cause you don't know the pain I feel when I see you smilin'  
And when I roll up you start wilin'  
So I front like everything's hunky-dory  
But it's a whole different story  
You don't like the fact that I'm me  
I don't put on a show  
When it comes time for you to have company  
And your friends don't understand your choice of man  
They speak proper while my speech is from a gargabe can  
But regardless, you shouldn't have to be so raw

I'm lookin' at the front door

I'm lookin' at the front door  
Baby, I'm lookin' at the front door  
I'm lookin' at the front door

And when you're with your friends, I glide to the side  
Until the spotlight is mine and never sabotage a good time  
But when they're not around, the fights commence  
I'm the one you're against and it doesn't make sense  
'Cause I'm the one that you claim to love for life  
But all I get is gray hairs and strife  
And I can play some ole stuck-up rapper role  
And get foul every time you lose control  
But that's not my order of operations  
So I should win an award for lots of patience  
'Cause that's all a fella can have  
With a girl who's shootin' up his world like Shaft  
And I don't think that I can take it anymore  
I'm lookin' at the front door

My friends always tell me how I'm lucky to possess  
The best looking girl in the whole U.S.  
But every time you scream, you blow your finesse  
Tryin' to dis the Profess-  
Or twenty-four hours of acting sore  
Sometimes I wish you'd come down with lockjaw  
So I don't have to take in the breakin'  
You treat me like a burnt piece of bacon  
It seems like just two years  
Back when we were bonded and not pierced  
But now I keep itchin' to jet  
Sitting' in the chair just to stare, set to sprint  
Yo, sweetheart, you better take a hint  
I say it now like I said it before  
I'm lookin' at the front door