

# Til the War is Won

Nas

You know I love you different, my queen, my mother, sister  
Protect you with my life, let's deconstruct the myth-uh  
You just depressed a bit, and only good for sexin' with you  
Let's dismantle that, it's a man you lack  
You don't need us, you could handle that  
Let's see where the black family at  
We need each other, with bad tempers, we defeat each other  
Single mothers, my heart's bleeding for you  
These coward men, that were beating on you (Never me)  
Let's silence them, with a silencer  
For the violence of relationships  
Hold your head up, don't take that shit, run away from it  
I shoulda ran away myself, the amount of pain I was dealt  
And I'm a man, my job is to help  
Single parent home, came up, now the man is grown  
Mom's gone, pop's here, wish God reversed the roles  
(Sometimes) If I could've chose, subsidized housin'  
Sometimes witnessin' the most foulest things would arouse us  
We became numb like pure 'caine on the tongue  
To the pains from economical strains

Diabolical games put on our future kings  
And our future queens, y'all the strongest ones (Yeah)  
May God give strength to women who lost their sons  
I give all I have 'til the war is won (Ooh woah, oh-oh)  
We're nothing without our women  
I give all I have 'til the war is won (Yeah)  
(Ooh woah, oh-oh)  
I give all I have

2020 flows, everything getting exposed (Exposed)  
Who really the bros? (Bros) Who really is goals? (Goals)  
Who ready to let it go? All the grudges we hold (Uh)  
It's too many fallen soldiers NY to the 'Go (Chi-Town)  
Late night outside, you hear the forty drum (Baow)  
In every ghetto and all the slums (For real)  
These laws made to slaughter us (Damn)  
I give all I have 'til the war is won

I was servin' out my mama crib, she ain't know about it (She ain't know about it)  
Complaining about my rent, but I know my mama got me (My mama got me)  
She told me to be a man, and never sleep through problems (Sleep through problems)  
University of the streets, I ain't plan on going to college (Oh yeah)  
Why you crying 'bout low income and welfare? (Ooh)  
You ain't the only one going through it, this everywhere  
Better hold your head, I know it don't feel fair  
Reason my people dead and they know I still care  
Depending on the people, then you gotta do better  
Black lives matter, I'm for real, it do matter (For real, it do matter)  
Black-on-black crime, they still do it to whoever (Whoever)  
Talking to the trenches, we just gotta do better (Do better)  
He think he Martin Luther, but he tryna be a shooter (Tryna be a shooter)  
Got his car took, he ride with guns in the Uber (In the Uber)  
I'm talking where we from, we carry MACs, but no computers (No computers)  
He got out yesterday, but he went in when he was juvie (Chi-Town)

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She do the best to raise our young  
Ooh, she independent and she don't depend on no one  
We nothing without our women  
Ooh, she independent, went from a girl to a woman  
One love to the single mothers  
Ooh, oh, yeah, yeah  
I give all I have 'til the war is won (Ooh, woah, oh-oh)  
'Til the war is won, we gotta stick together  
Women, stop chasing your man away  
Men, stop acting crazy, chasing your woman away  
We all we have 'til the war is won, yeah