

# Why I Love You (feat. Mr Hudson)

## JAY-Z & Kanye West

I love you so  
But why I love you, I'll never know  
Picture if you will that the throne's burning  
Rome's burning and I'm sitting in the corner all alone burning  
Why does it always end up like this?  
Something that we don't determine  
Same people that I fought for, that I fight for, that I ride for  
That I live for, that I die for be the reason that these niggas is alive for  
And they want me dead but I'm so sorry but I just can't die for you  
But I can make 'em put their hands in the sky for you  
We waiting for the fireworks like July 4th  
Get fly more, get high more, cry boy, why for?  
When the grief is over, beef is over  
I'll be fly when Easter's over  
I tried to teach niggas how to be kings  
And all they ever wanted to be was soldiers  
So the love is gone 'til blood is drawn  
So we no longer wear the same uniform  
Fuck you squares, the circle got smaller  
The castle got bigger, the walls got taller  
And truth be told after all that said  
Niggas still got love for you I love you so  
But why I love you, I'll never know  
Showed love to you niggas, you ripped out my heart  
And you stepped on it, I picked up the pieces before you swept on it  
Goddamn this shit leaves a mess, don't it?  
Shit feelin' like death, don't it?  
Charge it to the game, whatever's left on it  
I spent about a minute, maybe less on it  
Fly pelican fly, turn the jets on it but first I shall digress on it  
Wasn't I a good king? (Maybe too much of a good thing, huh?)  
Didn't I spoil you? Me or the money, what you loyal to?  
(Huh, I gave you my loyalty) Made you royalty and royalties  
(Took care of these niggas' lawyer fees) and this is how niggas rewardin' me, damn  
I love you so  
But why I love you, I'll never know  
Bussin' at me, b-b-b-bussin' at me  
But I'm bullet proof, bitch you can't get nothin' past me  
Got body armor (A nigga gotta watch the throne)  
And I'm bussin' back so niggas in a glass house should not throw stones  
What do you do when the love turns the hate?  
(Gotta separate from these fuckin fakes)  
Caesar didn't see it so he ceased to exist

So the nigga that killed him had keys to his shit  
Am I my brother's keeper? (Only if that nigga don't creep up)  
Got a pistol under my pillow (I've never been a deep sleeper)  
P-p-p-paranoia  
(Cause the nigga that said he'll blast for ya (is now) blastin for ya  
That's an assassin for ya (These niggas got a shot they'll shoot)  
Please Lord (forgive him) for these niggas (not know) what they do, ooh  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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