"Same Love"~Maclemore  
(with Ryan Lewis)  
-feat. Mary Lambert-

When I was in the third grade I thought that I was gay,  
'Cause I could draw, my uncle was, and I kept my room straight.  
I told my mom, tears rushing down my face  
She's like "Ben you've loved girls since before pre-k, trippin' "  
Yeah, I guess she had a point, didn't she?  
Bunch of stereotypes all in my head.  
I remember doing the math like, "Yeah, I'm good at little league"  
A preconceived idea of what it all meant  
For those that liked the same sex  
Had the characteristics  
The right wing conservatives think it's a decision  
And you can be cured with some treatment and religion  
Man-made rewiring of a predisposition  
Playing God, aw nah here we go  
America the brave still fears what we don't know  
And God loves all his children, is somehow forgotten  
But we paraphrase a book written thirty-five-hundred years ago  
I don't know  

And I can't change  
Even if I tried  
Even if I wanted to  
And I can't change  
Even if I try  
Even if I wanted to  
My love  
She keeps me warm

If I was gay, I would think hip-hop hates me  
Have you read the YouTube comments lately?  
"Man, that's gay" gets dropped on the daily  
We become so numb to what we're saying  
A culture founded from oppression  
Yet we don't have acceptance for 'em  
Call each other faggots behind the keys of a message board  
A word rooted in hate, yet our genre still ignores it  
Gay is synonymous with the lesser  
It's the same hate that's caused wars from religion  
Gender to skin color, the complexion of your pigment  
The same fight that led people to walk outs and sit ins  
It's human rights for everybody, there is no difference!  
Live on and be yourself  
When I was at church they taught me something else
If you preach hate at the service those words aren't anointed
    That holy water that you soak in has been poisoned
When everyone else is more comfortable remaining voiceless
Rather than fighting for humans that have had their rights stolen
    I might not be the same, but that's not important
No freedom till we're equal, damn right I support it

    (I don't know)

    And I can't change
    Even if I tried
    Even if I wanted to
    My love
She keeps me warm

We press play, don't press pause
    Progress, march on
With the veil over our eyes
    We turn our back on the cause
Till the day that my uncles can be united by law
When kids are walking 'round the hallway plagued by pain in their heart
    A world so hateful some would rather die than be who they are
And a certificate on paper isn't gonna solve it all
    But it's a damn good place to start
    No law is gonna change us
    We have to change us
Whatever God you believe in
We come from the same one
    Strip away the fear
Underneath it's all the same love
    About time that we raised up

And I can't change
    Even if I tried
    Even if I wanted to
    And I can't change
    Even if I try
    Even if I wanted to
    My love
She keeps me warm
    Love is patient
    Love is kind
    Love is patient
    Love is kind
    (I'm not crying on Sundays)
Love is patient (I'm not crying on Sundays)