

# Love

Dave East

You're talking 'bout love but I don't see it  
I'm more familiar with heat then leave you under the cement  
Cement, call it threes I'm retro like Esco  
Looking for the bitch with the best throat, fresh clothes  
Walked out the cleaners, connect out in phoenix  
And I was born with it they're telling me I'm a genius  
As long as my misses legs is thick as sirenas from the belly of the beast  
The world ain't never seen us  
They talking bout love as if I need it it's hard to feel emotion  
I'm constantly drunk and weed it  
My main man for ten years switch before I seen it  
My first love wasted my time I don't believe it  
It's seeming like hate is the new love I'm faded and few clubs  
The haters confuse love  
Love is what make Tiger Woods go on the green  
Love is what got Kobe Bryant stuck in the gym  
Love is what Denzel kill em in every movie  
No prejudices bring the groupies my spirit glow from within  
Love for the highest why Delora's lost her job and her daughter's staring to  
cry ain't no food for her inside  
She smoking on credit and doing whatever for a rock  
It ain't never gon' stop cause the love is that deep or  
Could it be the lust when the trust is a factor  
Love tin the fade, there's too much for the laughter  
Puffing the master cause the dutch keep me casper  
Floating like balloon strings, caught up in the rapture  
I need it with the lights slow, incense burning every lesson on the block co  
nsidered intense learning  
Before I was even ten-cent earning  
Automatically got it never a stick shift person  
Love was in the air first time that I slow down  
Just was trying to fuck, no time for the romance  
Couple bitches daddy told em with the program  
Loving for the hustle made me wait for the post man  
Early in the morning you was still sleep  
Love have me up all night, tryin' to kill beats  
But I never had it, how they had it so I still creep  
I don't make excuses, I'm making niggas feel me  
Giving them the real me (giving them to me)  
Never just pass it by and you never stopped in the hood  
You was just passing by  
I never thought I'd see my little homie just ask to die in the game  
And you talking 'bout practice, L and I  
With a pilot by your side you couldn't be half as fly  
Ring die tryin' to walk be alive if he had a ride  
I paint the picture so effortless  
We're talking bout love hold on and perfecting it  
Boss is take losses no matter the deficit  
I'm staying duck nigga I never sit

4x  
Love and get you killed in the streets  
But I got that same love for my unborn child  
Love don't pay the bills, can't be waiting for no deal  
Hit the road and kill one more time