

Where Is the Love

DJ Kay Slay

Yo, it's DJ Kay Slay, The Drama King
And I know where we come from
But if we don't change the way we move
Where we goin' ain't gon' be nowhere nice

It's gettin' cold outside, no love in the streets
Stick up kids gettin' shot tryna eat
I'm stayin' out the way respectfully
Where is the love?
There's a war outside, nothin' 'round here sweet
Can't trust my day ones that's trying to compete
I'm stayin' out the way respectfully
Where is the love?

Look
It's about to go down, hope your hammer close (Uh-huh)
Shoot outside the liquor store, the camera's broke
Sellin' poison to my people, no antidote
I can't stand to see my family broke, so I stand and post (I'm posted)
Cocaine, heroin, I can handle both (Uh-huh)
Slam you close, nigga, keep playin' with me, it can be smoke (Cap)
My young boy said he love his granny most
They found cancer in her throat, shit, look (Rest in peace, Granny)
I don't think my nigga been the same since (Uh-huh)
Shot seven niggas with the same blick (Brr)
Me and Kutter got rich off the same strip
Back when we was going half on the same brick (Facts)
A lot of niggas in the hood was on the same shit (Uh-huh)
Me and Doughboy got burnt by the same bitch
We was in the trenches, took the same risks
Now I got ten tennis bracelets on the same wrist

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How the fuck we make America great again? (Sheek)
When it ain't just white people, them niggas on your block gon' hate again (Uh)
Go on Instagram, see shade again
I try to put it up, but fuck it, I'ma pull out my blade again (I'm back)
I rap like I got a problem with you
I'm always in the gym, and my face look like I'm gon' hit you (Silverback)
But I'm not, I'm cool, I'll let my lil' niggas get you (Uh)
My patience got better, it was thinner than a tissue
Where the love go? I used to ask myself that (Word)
Before the COVID, niggas barely made contact
I got away from niggas like the Puff contract (Fuck 'em)
It's no hate in my blood, I'm beyond that
I'm tired of giving niggas passes
When I can see they fake asses more than Kay Slay glasses (Facts)
I could talk about my money, but why bother? (Woo)

I'm more proud of my career and I'm a good father

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