

# Struggle Love

Jaheim

In sickness and health

For richer or poorer

What?

Hey, Pastor!

Hey!

Hi! How you doing?

I'm fine, I remember you. You guys taken them vows, and I wonder if you still remember them

Absolutely

Yeah, I still ???

Jaheim, thank you for your donation. Now, are you ready to proceed to your new music ministry?

Oh Pastor, man, you just don't spend it all in one place, man. I'm ready though

Alright

Wait wait wait, what music ministry? What music ministry, what donation?

I told you I had a surprise for you

Baby!

Something special

Hey oh yeah  
Do you remember (all of the hard times)  
'Cause I remember so well

Let's play a little game, let's wait until it's raining  
And kick 'em all out like I'm Martin  
Let's go to Chinese blow a few trees  
Pitter-patter on the roof of your apartment  
Let's put it to a flick, put your butt up on my  
Bring your body real close we spooning  
Put a towel on the floor, under the door  
So you know that the neighbors don't know what we doing

Before the record deal, the full-course meals  
The stages and fashion nights  
Before we got fly, baby, you and I  
It was four chicken wings and rice  
And now we got more than we ever dreamed  
If we got it all, that ain't the way it seems  
If I could give it up, the richer I get  
I really miss that struggle, love

Now ain't that love (love)  
Ain't that love (love)  
(love)  
So much love (love)  
Ain't that love (love)

Oh oh oh oh (love)  
Yeah  
If I could give it up, the richer I get  
I really miss that struggle, love

Let's take it way back, like when I used to pack  
I use to put the stash on my (---)  
Remember cee-low and craps (hey, crack, hey crack)  
We were poor ghetto love  
Both tracking through the snow, 40 below  
Stretching the dough, to young to know what we were doing  
Running (running, oh yeah) remember switching lanes on the And now that I'm  
rich, life's a son of a (son of a)  
Wish I could surely take it back

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If that ain't love (love)  
I don't know what love is (love)  
If that ain't love (love)  
(Love) love  
If that ain't love (love)  
(Love)  
If I could give it up, the richer I get  
I really miss that struggle, love

If it wasn't for the streets, if it wasn't for the crimes  
Oh the struggle made me, oh girl  
??? in you baby we gonna-- I never never  
For the poor little girls and a couple of boys  
A little bit of love bring you so much joy  
Home grown love, home grown love  
on your phone kind of love  
Champagne love, let's make love  
in your eye kind of love  
Nothing could defy kind of love  
Hurtful of pride kind of love  
Struggle for you love kind of love

Ain't that love (love)  
(love)  
So much love (love)  
Ain't that love (love)  
(love)  
Oh oh oh oh (love)  
Yeah (love)  
If I could give it up, the richer I get  
I really miss that struggle, love