

Heart of the City (Ain't No Love)

Jay-Z

[Jay-Z]

Uh, uh, listen

First the Fat Boys break up, now every day I wake up

Somebody got a problem with Hov'

What's up you all niggas all fed up 'cause I got a little cheddar
and my records moving out the store?

Young fucks spitting at me, young rappers getting at me

My nigga Big predicted the shit exactly

"More money, more problems" - gotta move carefully

'cause faggots hate when you getting money like athletes

Yung'uns ice-grilling me, oh - you're not feeling me?

Fine; it cost you nothing - pay me no mind

Look, I'm on my grind cousin, ain't got time for fronting

Sensitive thugs, you all need hugs

Damn though mans I'm just trying do me

If the record's two mill I'm just trying move three

Get a couple of chicks, get 'em to try to do E

Hopefully they'll menage before I reach my garage

I don't want much, fuck I drove every car

Some nice cooked food, some nice clean drawers

Bird-ass niggas I don't mean to ruffle you all

I know you're waiting in the wing but I'm doing my thing

Where's the love?

"Ain't no love, in the heart of the city.."

I said where's the love?

"Ain't no love, in the heart of town.."

Yeah..

And then the Fugee's gonna break up, now everyday I wake up

Somebody got something to say

What's all the fucking fussing for? Because I'm grubbing more
and I pack heat like I'm the oven door?

Niggas pray and pray on my downfall

But everytime I hit the ground I bounce up like roundball

Now I don't wanna have to kill southpaw

Don't wanna have to cock back the four pound bar

Look scrapper I got nephews to look after

I'm not looking at you dudes, I'm looking past you

I thought I told you characters I'm not a rapper

Can I live? I told you in ninety-six

that I came to take this shit and I did, handle my biz

I scramble like Randall with his

Cunningham but the only thing running is numbers fam

Jigga held you down six summers; damn, where's the love?

"Ain't no love, in the heart of the city.."

Niggas, where's the love?

"Ain't no love, in the heart of town.."

Holla at me!!

"Ain't no love" (take 'em to church) "in the heart of the city.."

Uh, uh, uh - my nigga where's the love?

"Ain't no love, in the heart of town.."

Fuck

Then Richard Pryor go and burn up, and Ike and Tina Turner break up

Then I wake up to more bullshit

You knew me before records, you never disrespected me
Now that I'm successful you'll pull this shit
Nigga I'll step on your porch, step to your boss
Let's end the speculation, I'm talking to all you
Males shouldn't be jealous that's a female trait
Watch you mad 'cause you push dimes and he sell weight?
You all don't know my expenses, I gotta buy a bigger place
Hehehe, and more baggies, why you all aggie?
Nigga respect the game, that should be it
What you eat don't make me shit - where's the love?

Where's the love?

"Ain't no love, in the heart of the city.."

"Ain't no love, in the heart of town.."

"Ain't no love, in the heart of the city.."

"Ain't no love, in the heart of town.."

"Ain't no love, in the heart of the city.."

"Ain't no love, in the heart of town.."

"Ain't no love.."