

# Love It or Leave It Alone / Welcome to Jamrock

Alicia Keys

Come on, ohoh, ohoh, ohoh, ohoh  
Yes, yes, yes  
Freak, freak you'll  
Put them hands in the air, you'll and just clap your hands  
Waddup Brooklyn  
Freak, freak you'll and you don't stop or to the beat you'll  
Mad love for the culture  
Since the days of Addidas and hip hop posters  
Now I host with Most and just to boast to brag or bet about it  
Cause I can't live without it  
Seen her on the streets when I was like ten  
Especially's of a lagged and young black man  
Do back spins in back yards cause we rap harder  
People to likes us now we black stars  
Gift from God  
They said we must be crazy  
Now they saying Common, Nasir and Jay-Z  
Leaders of tomorrow  
Follow the steps of Africa's rap in the ghettos making it spressed up  
We bring the light, we do it tonight  
Alicia Keys and Mos Def bring it right  
We com down and bam, and rock who I am  
Common Sense, yo, I rip the band, yo

You gotta love it or leave it alone  
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You gotta love it or leave it alone

Peep it out while I tell you like this  
A fresh to the soil be sure you don't miss  
It's the true for ya, true feature  
I could go on for days about it  
Screaming "Alicia"  
Walking down the block with brother Common Sense  
Call grand Common Sense  
So what the heck so I  
Show this fresh girl that you always sure  
Before and then my heart should be adored and can't front  
Another ignore it's Aquarius love and highly secure  
Daje Mahal  
And really getting in and fantasize of my life for a one or two winners  
And my man Common Sense just stopped and said:  
"You stop frontin' an use your head"  
"You stop frontin' an use your head"  
"You stop frontin' an use your fucking head"

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Welcome to Jamrock  
Camp where di thugz dem camp at  
Two pounds a weed in a van back  
In a your hand bag  
Your knapsack it in a your backpack  
The smell a give you girlfriend contact some boy no notice  
Them only come around like tourist  
On the beach with a few club sodas  
Bedtime stories  
Pose like they name Chuck Norris  
Don't know a real hardcore  
Sandals a now back to  
Di thugz them weh do what they got do  
And won't think twice to shot you  
Don't make them spot you  
Unless you carry guns a lot too  
A pure tuff things come at you  
When New York man stop laugh and block off traffic  
Then dem real and pop off and dem start clap it  
When di pin file dung and it a beat drop it  
Police come in a jeep and them can't stop it  
Some seh dem a playboy or Playboy rabbit  
Schwarzenegger get drop like a bad habit  
So nah bodda pose off if you don't have it  
Rastafari stands alone

Welcome to Jamrock  
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Jamaica, Jamaica  
Chi Town, Chi Town  
New York, New York  
Welcome to Jamrock