

## Love Is Love

Cormega

Yo, fuck the next nigga rep son, you bust yo gun  
Respect real niggas, and trust no one  
Whoever think it can't happen, what, clap him  
To hurt your enemy mentally, smack 'em  
Never let your friends know, how deep your ends go  
Cuz jealousy's a motherfucker, you never know  
And never let niggas know, where you rest at  
Cuz niggas might take your dough and push ya head back  
Everybody want riches, but if the game ain't for you  
Why fuck with it, yo, for real  
You might get killed, or touch prison  
Keep your enemies close and never trust snitches  
When it's on, you come through creepin'  
Fuck attention, did I mention?  
Drugs where you sleepin', just ain't decent  
Son, I say this for one reason  
I want all my real niggas, to keep eatin'  
Love is love

Love, is love  
Doesn't matter what you got, never had enough  
Love, is love  
Don't matter what you do, our love will see you through

And to my niggas who be gettin' ki's  
Don't trust connects that you never seen  
Even if he got bricks for seventeen  
You fuck around, and have a case of State Supreme  
Nigga, you done, and if you can't a beat case-  
Run, cuz upstate, your friends won't remember you, son  
When you out of sight, you out of mind  
So take my advice, I did a lot of time  
You feel me? And if a girl did a bid with you  
Remember, she proved that she did miss you  
Fuck pretenders, everybody gotta go  
So tell God that I'm comin' with a lot of dough  
Fuck the bullshit, I'mma blow  
So let my drama know I'mma go out  
Like Montana, yo, you hear me?  
Yo, I speak severly, streets prepared me  
And you ain't gotta like me, motherfucker, you fear me  
I say this for one reason  
Cuz if you ever fuck me, my guns squeezin'  
Love is love

You never worry about a next nigga, get yours son  
Jealously'll bury niggas, fuck the broke niggas  
Fuck with the heavy hitters, cuz being broke  
Make a nigga feel very bitter  
And if ya man ever steal from you, never trust him  
When niggas keep it real with you, you never fuck 'em  
If you got plans to get rich, don't discuss 'em  
Cuz who the fuck wanna see you blow, you know?  
Money come and goes, like friends, had a bunch of those  
How many with me, 'til the end, I don't know  
Only trust a few, shit, I even got plans to buck a few  
Keep it real with me, what up with you?

Son, I say this for one reason  
So you can understand, I'm the motherfuckin' man, I'm done speakin'

[Hook]