

# Let's Start Rap Over

The Lox

[Featuring Carl Thomas]  
(Puff talking)  
See, I want to get back to the love  
Let's start love over, come on  
Chorus (Carl Thomas)  
Let's start love over  
Back to the way things were  
Forget about them  
Cause all we got is us  
We can make it  
Sad if we try  
I want to start love over  
Let's make it do or die  
(Stylez)  
When I was nine years old  
I realized there was a road  
At the end I would win lots of pots of gold  
Days, when I used to have my play clothes on  
I would make up my rhymes the middle of Voltron  
But you've learned what the herbs do  
Breaking curfew  
Hit the park when it's dark, make it stand like a podium  
Niggas had a box and a strip of linoleum  
Some break a boogie but those that don't  
Was usually a fighter  
Rollin' easy riders  
Sending people to the store for a soda and a lighter  
A real cool cat that would let you keep a dollar  
But now things change and it's the days of tomorrow  
Little kids is big now  
They'll push your wig now  
Can't send them to the store  
But you can send them for roll  
And put them on my vine  
And give them one big push for all mankind  
Chorus  
(Jadakiss)  
People still taking rapping for a joke  
A passing hope  
Or a phrase with a rope  
What ever happened to the caddies, white walls, and spokes?  
Crates of records, turntables, plenty of folks  
Remember playing in the streets, touch football  
Look y'all  
Somebody get mad and bounce with they football  
Twenty four hour block parties  
Everybody on the block pissing you a dark hardy  
Adults used to think I was scheming  
But I was dreaming to one day make a hot album and have 'em all  
fiendin'  
Now everytime that I rhyme I can tell that you like it  
Be nursing the tunes like the mind of a psychic  
Your mind is weary, floating like a dove  
Sweating and things, like you were making love  
Control the crowd so they can accept it  
Total concentration is the perfect method  
Bridge (looped while Puff talks)

Where's the love?  
Somebody tell me  
Where's the love?  
Because we want to know  
(Puff talking)  
I remember everybody I loved, everybody  
It wasn't always player hating  
There wasn't jealousy and all this envy  
It was the love  
(Sheek)  
Ayo hip hop  
Set out in the park  
What?  
We used to do it out in the dark  
All night long till the cops made us go  
Or till somebody's moms pulled the extension cord from the window  
Lees on, thinking you fresh  
Trying to impress  
Shorty with the baby hair pushed down on her forehead  
Ponytail swaying, she hot  
Standing like she bull legged, but she not  
You remember the days?  
That's when crack was affecting blacks like that  
Just drink some Valentine Ale, little reefer  
Friday night, go check out Star Child at the theater  
That's all corrupt  
Over rap you might get bust  
Say the wrong thing  
End up in a permanent sling  
Went from shelltops to hollowtops  
Used to rock the bus stop  
Now we electric slide from the cops  
Want some veterans in this  
That ain't keeping it real  
Now with God we chill over a record deal  
Always the good ones to go  
Never your enemies die  
Till this day I wonder why they took my man B.I.  
No time to yell rhymes in the microphone  
Take this more serious than just a poem  
Rock party to party  
While you're out the door  
But tear it up yo, let's start love over  
Chorus  
Bridge x2