## Act Too (The Love of My Life)

Hip-hop y'all, to the top y'all Hip-hop check it out It's like that uh and it sounds so nice Hip-hop, you the love of my life We bout to take it to the to the to the, check it out Yo, what, and it sounds so nice Hip-hop, you the love of my life I'm bout to take it to the top, what Hip-Hop, hip-hop love To the top hip-hop, check it out It's like, word up, and it sounds so nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life, of my life

The anticipation arose as time froze I stared off the stage with my eyes closed and dove Into the deep cosmos The impact pushed back, the first five rows But before the raw live shows I remember I's a little snot-nosed Rocking Cazal goggles and Izod clothes Learning the ropes of ghetto survival Peeping out the situation I had to slide through Had to watch my back, my front, plus my sides too When it came to getting mine I ain't trying, to argue Sometimes I wouldn'ta made it if it wasn't for you Hip-hop, you the love of my life and that's true When I was handling the shit I had to do It was all for you, from the door for you Speak through you, getting paper on tour for you From the start, Thought was down by law for you Used to hit up every corner store wall for you We ripped shit and kept it hardcore for you I remember late nights, steady rocking the mic Hip-hop you the love of my life So tell the people like that y'all And it sounds so nice Hip-hop, you the love of my life We bout to take it to the top

I was speaking, to my guy 'Riq and How she was desperately seeking to Organize in a Konfusion Using no protection, told H.E.R. on Resurrection Caught up in the Hype Williams, and lost H.E.R. direction Getting ate in sections where I wouldn't eat H.E.R An under the counter love, so silently I treat H.E.R Her Daddy'll beat H.E.R., eyes all Puff-ed In the mix on tape, niggas had her in the buff When we touch, it was more than just a fuck The Police In H.E.R. I found peace Like Malcolm in the East Seen H.E.R. on the streets of New York, tricking off Tried to make a hit with H.E.R. but my dick went soft Movin weight, losing weight Not picky with who she choose to date To confuse the hate with her struggle I relate Close to thirty

## The Roots

Most of the niggas she know is dirty Having more babies than Lauryn She started showing early As of late I realized, that this is H.E.R. fate Or destiny that brings the best of me It's like God is testing me In retrospect I see she brought life and death to me Peace to us collectively, live and direct when we perform It's just coffee shop chicks and White dudes Over H.E.R. I got into it with that nigga Ice Cube Now the fight moved to in life, making the right moves Besides God and family, you my life's jewel Like that y'all

It's like, word up, and it sounds nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life, what Bout to take you to the to the, yo Fifth Dynamite, and it sounds so nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life I'm bout to take you to the top love Hip-Hop, word up, to the top (to the top) Hip-Hop, check it out It's like that, what And it sounds alright Hey, cause you the love of my life I'm bout to take you to the to the, check it out What, yeah and it sounds so nice Hip-hop, you the love of my life Bout to take you to the top love Hip-hop, hip-hop to the top (to the top) hip-hop (hip-hop) Fifth Dynamite, and it sounds alright Hey, cause you the love of my life I'm bout to take you to the to the, check it out, yo Ye-yeh-yo, yo, and it sounds so nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life We bout to take you to the top love Hip-hop, hip-hop To the top, to the top Hip-hop, hip-hop Check it out, it's like, yeah, and it's sounds alright Hip-Hop, you the love of my life We bout, take it to the to the to the