

Where's the Love? (feat. Ardis & Willie D)

Lil' Troy

Where the love at... Momma told me ther'd be days like this
But I didn't listen
Never question the woman's intuition
My ambition is to give you what you missin
Sweet love
Take off your shoes, come and get your feet rubbed
Us in the tub
Taking bubble baths
That'll be the shit
Anybody that don't believe this can eat a dick
I think we soul mates
Cause we got so much in common
You make them hoes wait
When you find the proper woman
Then next to me
Put your head on my chest
Attraction stimulates me
But it's not all about sex
I respect you got a mind
And you... self sufficient
Opinonated... yet know how to listen
Now what's mine is yours
If I'm ballin' you ballin
'Tell that other nigga
He can stop callin
'Check this out
Chorus
background repeat
I want to be your man
along with background
I want to be your man baby
I'm talkin' about
Providing you with all of life's securities
I mean, I think the first step is
Going to pick out some rings
What you like
Baggets and pistol skirts
Can't I spend a night
Without giving you my answer tonight
Cause I gotta catch a early flight
What you yellin' about
The simple fact that I'm bailin' out

I'm makin' moves
My albums sellin' out
I need some affection
Love can't you teach me a lesson
I might be sittin' fat down here in Texas
But the thugs ain't mean
So how deep is your love for me
How real do you cut for me
If the laws came and got me
How long would you be stuck with me
If not long then don't fuck with me
I want you down on my team
And support
When I'm tryin' to make my green
It's for real
I'll throw some karots in your ring
I'll make it last forever
Cause you know had that cash forever
We can ball till we pass together baby
Where the love atChorus
along with background
yeah... that nigga Lil' Troy
Short Stop Records
Puttin' down like a G yo
That's how we get our groove onRecognize the mobb
I bet you co-working star
When they see the flowers that I'm sendin' to your job
Read the cards
Stick it in your purse
Let's keep it rosey
Cause everybody so noseay
So you can't believe what people say
Misery, loves company tell them keep away
It'll be ok
If you trust in me to make it right
Before I hit you I'll freak ya
That's on my baby's life
Will you be my wife
Please take this ring
And a service to token
To make you realize baby I ain't jokin'
I'm coping
But my advisaries got me not
I need a god-fearing woman
Who understands my heart
Leave your baggage from past relationships
Out of the picture
I put my old flames out
I done changed

All of my digits
And that's realChorus
along with background
I want to be your man
Sober
Ain't really no need to question me
It'll make no difference to us
For my loyalty or my commitment life
You know my presence
But you alone
To let you know
You don't want to mess with me
You need to spend time with meI bring the heat
You want to play
It ain't a thing to me
You say you changed
You look the same to me
Eat and ball too much
On the real, cause I done stall too much
Girl I want you all too much
Ain't no way in the world
Me and you can ball too much
Imagine having cabbage
Straight lavish
Friends wish they can have it
Cause I push a rolez, sip crystal glasses
I'm all wet
Don't listen to your friends about me cheatin'
They dont' know that
Your best friend want me
Tell that hoe that
For show that
You know she want the kids
You should have knew this
True this
Two real niggas left
I'm one of the fewest
Holla at me girl
I'm all this
We can do this
Do that love thing girl
So I can prove thatChorus... till fade

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>