

# Love's Gonna Get'cha (Material Love)

## Boogie Down Productions

BOOGIE DOWN PRODUCTIONS  
Ya know that's why man I be telling you all the time man,  
you know love, that word 'love,' is a very serious thing, and if you don't watch out I tell ya, that  
(Love's gonna get you) because a lot of people out here say "I love my car" or "I love my  
chain" or, or "I-I-I'm just in love with that girl over there" so, for all the people out there that  
fall in love with material items, we gonna bump the beat a little something like this

I'm in junior high with a B-plus grade  
At the end of the day I don't hit the arcade  
I walk from school to my mom's apartment  
I got to tell the suckas everyday "Don't start it,"  
Cause where I'm at, if you're soft, you're lost  
To stay on course means to roll with force  
My boy named Rob is chillin' in a Benz  
In front of my building with the rest of his friends  
I give him a pound, oh I mean I shake his hand  
He's the neighborhood drug dealer, my man  
I go upstairs and hug my mother  
Kiss my sister, and punch my brother  
I sit down on my bed to watch some tv  
(machine gun fire) Do my ears deceive me?  
Nope, that's the fourth time this week  
Another fast brother shot dead in the street  
The very next day while I'm off to class  
My moms goes to work cold busting her ass  
My sister's cute but she got no gear  
I got three pairs of pants that with my brother I share  
See there in school see I'm made a fool  
With one and a half pair of pants you ain't cool  
But there's no dollars for nothing else  
I got beans, rice, and bread on my shelf  
Every day I see my mother struggling  
Now its time I've got to do something  
I look for work I get dissed like a jerk  
I do odd jobs and come home like a slob  
So here comes Rob his gold is shimmery  
He gives me two hundred for a quick delivery  
I do it once. I do it twice  
Now there's steak with the beans and rice  
My mother's nervous but she knows the deal  
My sister's gear now has sex appeal  
My brothers my partner and we're getting paper  
Three months later we run our own caper  
My family's happy everything is new

Now tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
That's why, (loves gonna get you)  
(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)  
You fall in love with your chain  
You fall in love with your car  
Love's gonna sneak right up and snuff you from behind  
So I want you to check the story out as we go down the line  
(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)(loves gonna get you)Money's flowing, everything  
is fine  
Got myself an Uzi and my brother a nine  
Business is boomin' everything is cool  
I pull about a g a week--fuck school  
A year goes by and I begin to grow  
Not in height but juice and cash flow  
I pick up my feet and begin to watch tv  
Cause now I got other people working for me  
I got a 55-inch television you know  
And every once in a while I hear 'Just Say No,'  
Or the other commercial I love  
Is when they say 'this is your brain on drugs,'  
I pick up my remote control and just turn  
Cause with that bullshit I'm not concerned  
See me and my brother jump in theBM  
Driving around our territory again  
I stop at the light like a superstar  
And automatic weapons cold sprayed my car  
I hit the accelerator scared as shit  
And drove one block to find my brother was hit  
He wasn't dead but the blood was pouring  
And all I could think about was warring  
Later I found that it was Rob and his crew  
Now tell me, what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
Ya know that's why, (love's gonna get you)  
(love's gonna get you) (love's gonna get you) (love love's gonna get you)  
(love's gonna get you) (love's gonna get you) (love's gonna get you)  
(love love's gonna get you) (love's gonna get you)  
That word love is very very serious (love's gonna get you)  
Very addictiveMy brothers out of it, but I'm still in it  
On top of that im in it to win it  
I can't believe that Rob would dis me  
That faggot, that punk, he's soft--a sissy!  
I'm driving around now with three of my guys  
The war is on, and I'm on the rise  
We rolled right up to his favorite hangout  
Said 'hello' and then the bullets rang out  
Some fired back so we took cover  
And all I could think about was my brother  
Rob jumped up and began to run  
Busting shots hoping to hit someone

So I just stopped, and let off three shots  
Two hit him and one hit a cop  
I threw the gun down and began to shout  
'Come on, I got him, it's time to break out!'  
But as we ran, there were the boys in blue  
Pointing their guns at my four man crew  
They shot down one, they shot down two

Now tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do? Ya know a lot of people believe that that word  
'love' is real soft, but when you use it in your vocabulary like you're addicted to it, it sneaks  
right up and takes you right out So, for future reference remember: it's alright to like or want a  
material item, but when you fall in love with it and you start scheming and carrying on for it,  
just remember, it's gonna get'cha

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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