

Brandy, Talk About Our Love (feat. Kanye West)

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh

What'd you hear this time
Go on and speak your mind
I know somebody's lyin'
It's always somethin'
Her auntie told your cousin
Then all your homies jumped in
And the whole hood's buzzin'
Then he said, she said
Don't let it get in ya head
Baby don't say
Somethin' that you will regret
I'm on your team
It's us against them you'll see
Hey, hey, hey
They ain't gon' stop
They just want what we got

[chorus]

The more they talk about our love
The more they make it obvious
The more they seem so envious
How can they talk about our love
(When they don't know)
When they don't know one thing about
(Us)
And then they just runnin' they mouths
(So)
All we do is tune them out

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh

I swear they got some nerve
Spreading what they heard
I can't give them no words
I can't be concerned with all that talk
I won't be involved, that's my word
See I'm not the one
They got me confused
They got me messed up
Don't you think I've had enough
When it comes to what we do
All that matters is us two
Don't pay them no mind
We just gon' show and prove

[chorus]

The more they talk about our love
(Hey, hey)
The more they make it obvious
The more they seem so envious
(Baby)
How can they talk about our love
(Why you talkin' about me)
When they don't know one thing about
(Us)
And then they just runnin' they mouths
(So)
All we do is tune them out

Kanye....

[Kanye's rap verse]

Here's a couple of things I can't honor, man
How you listen to a girl that still wanna man
Tell me the truth is that a man or Juwanna Mann
I'm wonderin' why she "ret to go" like Wanda then
When we met you was a V like Madonna, man
Now you in the field runnin' plays like Donovan
McNabb before you get in a cab
I'll trade in my cab
Just to take you back to last summer, man
You don't remember when you was my sweetest
You don't remember when I called you Reese's Pieces
Cause it's no wrong way to do you know what
She turned around and giggle said; "You so nuts!"
But nowadays we actin' way too grown up
Like how ya ex girl get the new numba
The rumors was so numerous
For stickin' by me, I had to give you two thumbs up
And that's why

[chorus]

The more they talk about our love
(The more they talk about our love)
The more they make it obvious
the more they seem so envious
How can they talk about our love
(People shouldn't talk about us!)
When they don't know one thing about
(Us) (No)
And then they just runnin' they mouths
(So) (Whoo!)
All we do is tune them out

Go on...ohh...

The more they talk about our love
(Tune it out baby)
The more they make it obvious
The more they seem so envious
(Woo, woo, heeey)
How can they talk about our love?
(Let's not talk about it baby)
When they don't know one thing about
(Us)
And then they just runnin' they mouths
(So)
All we do is tune them out

I don't wanna hear it no more...