

# Lil' Troy, Where's The Love

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 at

Chorus

\*along with background\*

yeah... that nigga Lil' Troy

Short Stop Records

Puttin' down like a G yo

That's how we get our groove on

Recognize 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 nose

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 advisories 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 real

Chorus

\*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 me

I 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 that

Chorus... till fade