

Little Brother, That Ain't Love

(feat. Jozeemo)

[Intro:]

Uhh, yeah, love

You know we always, we always talkin 'bout love

We always thinkin 'bout it y'know

I'm in love, I want love, I need love, whatever

But like sometimes I wonder

With all the hurt and pain that people that supposedly love you put you through

Is that really love?

[Phonte:]

We would go to each other's houses, sleep on the flo'

Crash on each other's couches, work like kings and

Eat like paupers, now my heart palpitates

Just thinkin 'bout all the stress that came up out this

Started out hard, goin for the long haul

Put all of the bullshit and hoes on pause

Shit got major we, stacked a little paper now

Couple years later can't get a phone call

Hold up~! Big fish in a little pond

Swimmin 'round town, thinkin like we already stars

And they say that money change you, but money don't change you

It just make you more of what you already are

Hope our kids do better than we

Hope he and she learn to stick together when the times get ugly

I've been misconstrued, lied to and abused

But my fam still swear that they love me man

[Chorus:]

If this is love, I don't wanna see hate

If this is real, I don't wanna see fake - I'm sayin

Cause I don't know how much more I can take

I know that, all of y'all can relate - I'm sayin

Uhh, if this is love, I don't wanna see hate

If this is real, I don't wanna see fake

You know that ain't love love, that ain't love love

That ain't love love, that ain't love love

[Rapper Big Pooh:]

You were the, right hand, my man 50 Grand

Us gettin dollars was all part of the plan

A few years back we cut ties, you understand

It was all business, nuttin person-al

And you vowed to come back a different person now

We are back on track, and time heals wounds

Nothin showed me you came back too soon

Yeah, once again you and I to the tune

We brought you on tour, put money in your fist

You fucked up plenty and got slapped on the wrist

That's it! And everytime the brothers grand mack

The topic would arise about you bein kept

The Lord says forgive I will never forget

Shoulda picked up the phone when the times got ugly

I've been misconstrued, lied to and abused

But my fam still swear that they love me man

Aww sheeit~!

[Chorus]

[Jozeemo:]

"I'm a ride for my niggaz", I figure that's what they all say

It's foul play when cuttin throats is your forte

Do it how you wanna be done, that's what the Lord say

Daps and hugs, but turn your back and get the swordplay
I'm sure you say I got it all wrong, it ain't like that
I sent you all them letters, guess it's better you ain't write back
Despite the fact you told me plenty tears you had to fight back
All lies, surprise, I ain't diss you with no spite track
I know you'd probably like that, but never will I hit your level
You gon' dig your own grave, focus when you grip the shovel
I should be pissed as ever, but I'm the bigger brother
So I'm a keep it movin while you get your shit together
Our bonds was severed, but all you had to say was fuck me
I smelled your bullshit, consider me lucky
I've been misconstrued, lied to and abused
But my fam still swear that they love me - ain't that a bitch!

[Chorus]

[sung ad libs to fade]

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