

# Pete Rock, It's A Love Thing

(feat. C.L. Smooth & Denosh)

[Verse 1: C.L. Smooth]

You're beautiful, the way you wear that, share that  
Have many ladies, but nothing can compare to that smile  
That style that drives men wild  
That ring could have Big Daddy walkin' down the isle  
Proper you a show stopper, girl endure dropper  
I can see me leavin' Suze and bring it home to mama  
What you lookin at is pure bred stallion  
I'm slayin' it you really care to know whose jay in it  
Oh how lucky are we catch you comin' out the shower  
And I'm right there to wipe down your body  
Spread that scented lotion all around your curves  
Anything you want, all she deserves  
Baby calm your nerves make this work  
Only thing in life you fear is being hurt  
Here to protect thought otherwise  
I'm here to correct you can trust me

[Verse 2: C.L. Smooth]

You and I now that's a hot couple  
When it's off in the same club  
Now you askin' for nothing but trouble  
Watch you jumpin' at the Red Labels  
Got my woman and her girlfriends dancin' on the tables  
Shut down the joint, me I'm just laidback and all  
Surrounded by the gangsters puffin' on the cigar  
Badder chick in the world keep niggaz cranked  
Yes the hottest chick on the planet keep a nigga ranked  
The question is can you top that homie  
You can probably pull something close but stop that homie  
Not even, could have that even if I stopped breathin'  
Don't hope for that my ghost will be pokin' the steel  
Read my will my boys get it all no gimmicks  
But I'm here to let you know my jump off is off limits  
Life and love get made for a thug  
Once I settled in you made me a gentleman

[Verse 3: C.L. Smooth]

Tot game is crazy diamonds off the lettle  
Travel through these ghettos drop to top  
Let 'em see what I'm workin' with came to win  
How the don keeps the fun to blow in the wind  
World war is magnetic that attracts loot  
She look Wall Street briefcase, pen strife suit  
The hair rub in a bun, spectacles on her nose  
Any deal she makes, my business grows  
They say a woman's never satisfied  
Till she have me to fill it to her heart's content  
It's my blessing, God gave you to me  
And words can't describe, what you do for me  
Your C.L. is, love me or love me not  
But no-one can match this chemistry we got  
Why they all fall, you C.L.'s wive  
Cause all we got is eachother a bond for life