The Roots, Act Too.. The Love Of My Life

What? Hip-Hop y'all, to the top y'all Hip-Hop check it out It's like that, and it sounds so nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life We bout to take it to the check it out Yo, what? And it sounds so nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life I'm bout to take it to the top, what? Hip-Hop (hip-hop love) To the top (to the top) hip-hop, check it out It's like, word up, and it sounds so nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life (of my life)

(Black Thought)

The anticipation arose as time froze I stared off the stage with my eyes closed and dove into the deep cosmos The impact pushed back, the first five rows But before the raw live shows I remember I'se a little snot-nosed Rockin Gazelle, goggles and Izod clothes Learnin the ropes of ghetto survival Peepin out the situation I had to slide through Had to watch my back my front plus my sides too When it came to gettin mine I ain't tryin, to argue Sometimes I wouldn'ta made it if it wasn't for you Hip-Hop, you the love of my life and that's true When I was handlin the shit I had to do It was all for you, from the door for you Speak through you, gettin paper on tour for you From the start, Thought was down by law for you Used to hit up every corner store wall for you We ripped shit, and kept it hardcore for you I remember late nights, steady rockin the mic Hip-Hop, you the love of my life

So tell the people like that y'all (that y'all) And it sounds so nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life We bout to take it to the top..

(Common)

Yo, yo I was speakin, to my guy 'Riq and How she was desperately seekin to Organize in a Konfusion Usin, no protection, told H.E.R. on _Resurrection_ Caught in the Hype Williams, and lost H.E.R. direction Gettin eight/ate in sections where I wouldn't eat H.E.R. An under the counter love, so _Silent_-ly I _Treat_ H.E.R. Her Daddy'll beat H.E.R., eyes all Puff-ed In the mix on tape, niggaz had her in the buff When we touch, it was more than just a f**k The Police, in her I found peace (like who?) Like Malcolm in the East

Seen H.E.R. on the streets of New York, trickin off Tried to make a hit with H.E.R. but my dick went soft Movin weight, losin weight, not picky - with who she choose to date To confuse the hate, with her struggle I relate Close to thirty, most of the niggaz she know is dirty Havin more babies than Lauryn, she started showin early As of late I realized, that this is H.E.R. fate Or destiny that brings the best of me It's like God is testin me In _Retrospect_ I see she brought _Life_ and death to me Peace to us collectively, live and direct when we perform It's just coffee shop chicks and white dudes Over H.E.R. I got into it with that nigga Ice Cube Now the fight moved to in life, makin the right moves Besides God and family, you my life's jewel Like that y'all Hip-Hop.. *echoes*

(whispered)

Take it to the top, what? Hip-Hop (hip-hip)
To the top, hip-hop (hip-hop) check it out

(Black Thought - louder) It's like, word up, and it sounds nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life, what? Bout to take you to the to the, yo Fifth Dynamite, and it sounds so nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life I'm bout to take you to the top love Hip-Hop, word up, to the top (to the top) Hip-Hop, check it out It's like that, what? And it sounds alright Hey, cause you the love of my life I'm bout to take you to the to the, check it out What? Yeah, and it sounds so nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life Bout to take you to the top love Hip-Hop (hip-hop) to the top (to the top) hip-hop (hip-hop) Fifth Dynamite, and it sounds alright Hey, cause you the love of my life I'm bout to take you to the to the, check it out, yo Ye-yeh-yo, yo, and it sounds so nice Hip-Hop, you the love of my life We bout to take you to the top love, hip-hop (hip-hop) To the top (to the top) hip-hop (hip-hop) Check it out, it's like, yeah, and it's sounds alright Hip-Hop, you the love of my life We bout, take it to the to the to the *vocals fade*