Act Too (the Love Of My Life)

The Roots

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) 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
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 ate in sections where I wouldn't eat H.E.R

An under the counter love, so Silently 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 fuck

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

Take it to the top, what? Hip-Hop (hip-hip)

To the top, hip-hop (hip-hop) check it out

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 to the

To the to the to the

To the to the to the

To the 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

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