Love Is

Common

How beautiful love can be On the streets love is hard to see It's a place I got to be Loving you is loving me How beautiful love can be On the streets love is hard to see Gotta reach that frequency Loving you is loving meYeah, you know what love is Even found it on the ground where the thugs live My man had to dig deep to find his Couldn't sleep 'cause on the real he had five kids Live nig's, real niggas express and taste it At crap games, black dames and big faces Cases in court, fam' showin' love and support You and your baby's mom thought that love was a sport As men we were taught to hold it in That's why we don't know how 'til we're older men If love is a place I'ma go again At least now, now I know to go within At time it can take ya for a spin Heartbreak hotel then you're home again I've seen love make a nigga soul pretend Like a story that he don't want to end YoHow beautiful love can be On the streets love is hard to see It's a place I got to be Loving you is loving me How beautiful love can be On the streets love is hard to see Gotta reach that frequency Loving you is loving meIt's all love where we come from In the hood love we was told to run from That same hood where the guns sung We holla love, hopin' it would come one Crack got so many lives undone From lack of love many hide some run I knew this girl with a son who dreamt of actin' in plays Demonstration with her man had her trapped in a maze Tryin' to find herself again, much of that she'd have gave

Love can free us, to it some of us react as a slave
Funny, we love 'em more when they're relaxed in a grave
Wonder if a thug is raw, is he actin' afraid?
Everybody loves sun, why do I attract shade?
Heard of the love of money, but compassion it pays
Talk about it with my youth so she'd understand

What it is to be loved by a man UhHow beautiful love can be
On the streets love is hard to see
It's a place I got to be

On the streets love is hard to see
It's a place I got to be
Loving you is loving me
How beautiful love can be
On the streets love is hard to see
Gotta reach that frequency

Loving you is loving meSome say that I'm a dreamer 'cause I talk about it often Seen the hardest nigga soften wit' his homie in a coffin

We walk and stand in, fall in it
With the right companion we all in it
Mary sang a song about it, having broad limits
In the game of life, it's the scrim age
Reminiscing on letters I wrote in my small days
A letter to the people, love always
YeahHow beautiful love can be
On the streets love is hard to see
It's a place I got to be
Loving you is loving me
How beautiful love can be
On the streets love is hard to see
Gotta reach that frequency

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Loving you is loving me