

# Ainâ€™t No Luv (feat. Bad Co, Big Ced, Nattie)

## Lil' Troy

Where's The Love"

(feat. Ardis, Willie D)Where the love at? Momma told me there'd be days like this, but I didn't listen

Never question the woman's intuition

My ambition is to give you what you missin, sweet love

Take off your shoes, come and get your feet rubbed

Us in the tub, takin bubble baths, that'll be the shit

Anybody that don't believe this can eat a dick

I think we soul mates, cause we got so much in common

You make them hoes wait, when you find the proper woman

Lay next to me, put yo' head on my chest

Attraction stimulates me but it's not all about sex

I respect you got a mind and you... self sufficient

Opinionated... yet know how to listen

Now what's mine is yours, if I'm ballin you ballin

Tell that other nigga, he can stop callin

Check this out I want to be your man

Where the love at? Where the love at?

I wanna be your man baby; I'm talkin about

providin you with all of life's. securities - I mean

I think the first step is, goin to pick out some rings

What you like? Baguettes and pistol skirts Can I spend a night, without givin you my ends tonight?

Cause I gotta catch a early flight

What you yellin bout? The simple fact that I'm bailin out?

I'm makin moves, my album sellin out

I need some affection, love could you teach me a lesson

I might be sittin fat down here in Texas, but the thugs is mean

So how deep is your love for me?

How real do you cut for me?

If the laws came and got me, how long would you-a stuck with me?

If not long then don't fuck with me

I want you down on my team and support, when I'm tryin to make my green

If you're real, I'll throw some carats in your ring

I'll make it last forever, cause you know I had that cash forever

We can ball till we pass together baby

Where the love at

Hahah, yeah

My nigga Lil' Troy, Short Stop Records

Puttin down like a G.O. .

That's how we get our groove on! Recognize the mob, I bet you co-workers stare

When they - see the flowers that I'm sendin to your job  
Read the cards, stick it in your purse, let's keep it rosy  
Cause everybody so nosy  
So you can't believe what people say  
Misery loves company - tell them keep away, it'll be ok  
If you trust in me to make it right  
Before I hit you I'll freak ya that's on my baby's life  
Will you be my wife? Please take this ring - let it serve as a token  
To make you realize baby I ain't jokin  
I'm copin, but my adversaries got me noid  
I need a God-fearin woman, who understands my heart  
Leave your baggage from past relationships, out of the picture  
I put my old flames out and changed, all of my digits  
And that's realI want to be your man, sober  
Ain't really no need to question me  
And we're together as far as.  
for my loyalty or my commitment life  
You know my presence, but you alone, should let you know  
You don't want to mess with me  
I need you to spend time with meI brang the heat  
You want to play? It ain't a thing to me  
You say you changed, you look the same to me  
Eat and ball too much  
On the real, cause I done stall too much  
Girl I want you all too much  
Ain't no way in the world, me and you can ball too much  
Imagine having cabbage, straight lavish  
Your friends wish they can have it  
Cause I push a Rolex, sip crystal glasses of Moet  
Don't listen to your friends about me cheatin  
They don't know that, your best friend want me  
Tell that hoe that, fo' sho' dat  
You know she want the kids you shoulda knew this, true this  
Few real niggas left, I'm one of the fewest  
Holla at me girl, I'm Ardis, we can do this  
Do that love thing girl, so I can prove that  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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