

# Where's the Love? (feat. Ardis & Willie D)

## Lil' Troy

Where the love at... Momma told me ther'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

Taking 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

Then next to me

Put your head on my chest

Attraction stimulates me

But it's not all about sex

I respect you got a mind

And you... self sufficient

Opinonated... 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

Chorus

\*background\* repeat

I want to be your man

\*along with background\*

I want to be your man baby

I'm talkin' about

Providing you with all of life's securities

I mean, I think the first step is

Going to pick out some rings

What you like

Baggets and pistol skirts

Can't I spend a night

Without giving you my answer tonight

Cause I gotta catch a early flight  
What you yellin' about  
The simple fact that I'm bailin' out  
I'm makin' moves  
My albums sellin' out  
I need some affection  
Love can't you teach me a lesson  
I might be sittin' fat down here in Texas  
But the thugs ain't 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 be 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  
It's for real  
I'll throw some karots in your ring  
I'll make it last forever  
Cause you know had that cash forever  
We can ball till we pass together baby  
Where the love at Chorus  
\*along with background\*  
yeah... that nigga Lil' Troy  
Short Stop Records  
Puttin' down like a G yo  
That's how we get our groove on Recognize the mobb  
I bet you co-working star  
When they see the flowers that I'm sendin' to your job  
Read the cards  
Stick it in your purse  
Let's keep it rosey  
Cause everybody so nosey  
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  
And a service to token  
To make you realize baby I ain't jokin'  
I'm coping

But my advisaries got me not  
I need a god-fearing woman  
Who understands my heart  
Leave your baggage from past relationships  
Out of the picture  
I put my old flames out  
I done changed  
All of my digits  
And that's realChorus  
\*along with background\*  
I want to be your man  
Sober  
Ain't really no need to question me  
It'll make no difference to us  
For my loyalty or my commitment life  
You know my presence  
But you alone  
To let you know  
You don't want to mess with me  
You need to spend time with meI bring 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  
Friends wish they can have it  
Cause I push a rolez, sip crystal glasses  
I'm all wet  
Don't listen to your friends about me cheatin'  
They dont' know that  
Your best friend want me  
Tell that hoe that  
For show that  
You know she want the kids  
You should have knew this  
True this  
Two real niggas left  
I'm one of the fewest  
Holla at me girl

I'm all this  
We can do this  
Do that love thing girl  
So I can prove thatChorus... till fade

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