

True Love

Loaded Lux

I've been on my grind since a lil nigga
I've been giving money since...
But now that I'm a grown up grown
I rather do it on my own
I've been on my grind since a lil nigga
Niggas still thinking I'm alone nigga I'm going, all these people love you
Do you understand me?
My vision getting clear, I'm looking in the mirror
I'm saying to myself, that's a fly!
Yeah, Harlem is the city, got all my shooters with me
You know that they get busy, let's ride!
Da da da ra di da, you, you, you know I'm gonna ride!
And if the stars are God's eyes on the planet
Heaven plant them on me planted in a hammock
And the daydreaming
Thinking about my lil man! My lil man!
Gonna be given in advantage
Time I train them out them pampers...
Till I take them to a campus, let me raise them to be Samson
Strong at giving chances, little menace
Saying please, saying thank you, little manners
It's getting no, to never over
I can't always be a chauffeur,
But leave them something to show for
It helps to play the game when you got someone near to coach you
I hold you shoulder to shoulder, bring us a little closer
Cause I want to! Not cause I'm supposed to!
This true love, yeah!
This what I live for!
I'm raising you, you're raising me
How can I live more for my little man?
Huh, my little man!
And still my head high with my back against the wall
And I'll be standing tall, till I fall, I get my all
All for my little man! You hear me, big man?
May you never feel abandoned
They know you're tomorrow's granted
Pictures of your parents
But you paint your own canvas, lil man

Grab my hand!
Let me help you understand it
As I cross you to these streets till you stand on your own feet
Here to get you to that other side that some will never reach
Till I rest in peace, securing your future won't let me sleep
Cause you was born to be that better me I'll never be
From your first steps, to my last breath
Reasons I had stress, reasons I have strength
And when your enemy remember me in past tense
Fought to... every single allay
Even to my enemy and all your penalty
May your babies eyes always grant you serenity!
I'm with my lil man, hand to hand, hearing me
I'll be a proud father to my last memory
It's true love!
Yeah, this what I live for!
I'm raising you, you're raising me, how can I live more?
For my lil man, huh, my lil man, yeah!
I'm still here high, with my back against the wall
And I'll be standing tall, till I fall I'll get my all
All for my lil man! You hear me, big man?
Huh, huh, it's true love!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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