

# Fall In Love

## Slum Village

One, two  
One, two Fall in love  
Things you do  
Don't sell yourself to fall in love  
Things you do  
One, two Lady's lovin my music is like some sex shit  
Niggas tryin' to grip up my mic like, it's a dick  
Run around the corner to pick up the new shit  
Toss this in the deck so niggas can catch wreck I'm the motherfucker grippin' the mic like, it's a joke  
Niggas fall in love with the music like, its a ho'  
Put down your mic, you lost your whole goal  
You take it too seriously like it's a gamble Fuck this rap shit, I listen to classical  
In the studio loop as usual lovin' my lyrical  
Fuck bitches that you would know  
I'm out of this 'cause you wanna be below  
Y'all niggas in love with the S, y'all niggas in love with S To fall in love  
Things you do  
Don't sell yourself to fall in love  
Things you do Yeah, Jay-Dee man, I see sometimes  
I sit and wonder when I think about these written rhyme  
How'd I get to the point, constantly takin' all my time  
Time I could of been spending gettin' cash, gettin' mine Hopin' one day it comes around  
One day when I'm the nigga gettin' money  
Gettin' cash, gettin' signed  
Gettin' the fuck out the ghetto, 'cause I'm tired of crime  
But it's a crime that I feel this fuckin' waste of time But sometimes I feel like this shit here is a waste of time  
Yours and mine, to these niggas out here tryin' to rhyme  
Your reason for a better should of been genuine  
I do it because it gives me a sort of peace of mind  
And for the love Don't sell yourself to fall in love  
Things you do  
Yo, one, two Don't sell yourself to fall in love  
With those things you do  
Word up, word up  
To fall in love Ah, one, two, yeah  
SV, word up, word up  
Aaie, that's right Uh, uh, uh and to my nigga, Jay-Dee, uh  
Uh, my nigga T-3 uh, oh  
That nigga Batian, uh, uh, that's my crew

Yo, uh, oh, this going out to my nigga Bust  
And all my other motherfucka What up to all you tryin' to bust us  
Tryin' to get down with us  
'Cause we know you just mad as hell  
Yo, I'll give 'em the mic, eh  
So, niggas didn't know that I am T-3 on the mic I do what, I do what I like, to get down right tonight  
'Cause, 'cause I get down tonight, yo  
Niggas try and put up a fight, wit us, yo  
A'right, a'right, a'right, some freestyle shit

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