

## **Troy Lil'**

### **"Where's The Love"**

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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'

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