

Alicia Keys "Love It Or Leave It Alone"

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Love It Or Leave It Alone

ALICIA KEYS FT COMMON, MOS DEF AND DAMIAN
MARLEY

LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT ALONE! WELCOME TO
JAMROCK

ALICIA: come on! Ohoh ohoh ohoh! ohoh

MOS DEF: yes yes yes

COMMON: freak freak you'll

MOS DEF: put 'em hands in the air, you'll! and
just clap yo hands

COMMON: waddup Brooklyn!!!

MOS & COMMON: freak freak you'll and you don't stop
or to the beat you'll!

(COMMON)

Mad love for the culture

Since the days of Addidas and hip hop posters

Now I host with Mos and just to boast to brag or bet
about it

Cause I can't live without it

Seen her on the streets when I was like ten

Especially's of a lagged and young black man

Do back spins in back yards coz we rap harder

People to likes us now we black stars

Gift from God

They said we must be crazy

Now they saying Common, Nasir and Jay Z

Leaders of tomorrow

Follow the steps of Africa's rap in the ghettos making it
spressed up

Yo we bring the light we do it tonight

Alicia Keys and Mos Def bring it right

We come down and bam! And rock who I am

Common Sense, yo! I rip the band, yo!

(CHORUS)

ALL

You gotta love it or leave it alone(X8)

(MOS DEF)

Peep it out while I tell you like this

A fresh to the soil be sure you don't miss

It's the! true for ya, true feature

I could go on for days about it screaming,

! Alicia!

Walking down the block with brother Common Sense
Call grand Common Sense
So what the heck so I
Show this fresh girl that you always sure
Before and then my heart should be adored and
Can't front
Another ignore it's Aquarius love and highly secure
Daje Mahal
And really getting in and fantasize of my life for a one
or two winners
And my man Common Sense just stopped and said
"Yo stop frontin' and use your head!
Yo stop frontin and use your head!
Yo stop frontin and use your fucking head"

CHORUS

CREDITS by ALICIA KEYS

(DAMIAN MARLEY)

Welcome to jamrock

Camp where di thugs dem camp at

Two pounds a weed inna van back

It inna yuh hand bag

Yuh knapsack it inna yuh backpack

The smell a give yuh girlfriend contact

Some boy nuh notice

Dem only come around like tourist

On the beach wit' a few club sodas

Bedtime stories

Pose like they name Chuck Norris

Don't know da real hardcore

Sandals a now back to

Di thugs dem weh do what they got do

And won't think twice to shot you

Don't make them spot you

Unless you carry guns a lot too

A pure tuff tings come at you

When New York man stop laugh and block off traffic

Den dem reel and pop off and dem start clap it

When di pin file dung and it a beat drop it

Police come inna jeep and dem can't stop it

Some seh dem a playboy or Playboy rabbit

Schwaznegger get drop like a bad habit

So nah bodda pose off if yuh don't have it

Rastafari stands alone

(ALL)

Welcome to Jamrock(X2)

Damian Marley: Jamaica, Jamaica

Alicia & Common: Chi Town, Chi Town

Alicia & ALL: New York, New York

(ALL)

Welcome to Jamrock

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