

## **Blackalicious "Purest Love"**

Visit "[Purest Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One precious love so good to me  
One precious love the purest thing  
One precious love so good to me  
One precious love the purest thing

Was born in a small town [Incomprehensible] California  
Where them gangstas bang ghetto life thuggin' on the  
corner  
Youngest child of six when I came pops split with  
momma  
Used to visit on the weekends, till he moved to the  
north side of Cali

14 he died, 15 my mom's died  
Alcoholic diabetic forces were my life too  
Moved with my older brother taught me discipline  
But I wasn't ready though still shocked and holding  
pain in

So I skipped school got F's got the posters on my wall  
Takin' down no TV times I felt like y'all ain't want me  
around  
Set up in my room developing the mind of a loner  
Writin' rhymes rappin' out my days instead of  
homework

Through it all my three sisters placed the place like one  
time  
As I was like this rap thing is gonna pay I know that I  
was triflin'  
But still set in my ways livin' for better days  
Until I die I'm startin' if I'm broke or with that cheddar  
check

One precious love so good to me  
One precious love the purest thing  
One precious love so good to me  
One precious love the purest thing

Purest purest  
Purest purest  
Purest purest

Purest purest

The two realest cats I know?  
My two older brothers  
The most beautiful woman in the galaxy?  
My mother

The strongest black women raising kids alone?  
My sisters  
The best part of my future  
Is my present love interest

The most important time  
Right now and ever after  
The greatest expression  
Is love, happiness and laughter  
See life is a book and this song is just another chapter  
I'll stay down to earth and real if you speak I'll speak  
back

I'm not a preacher or a scholar I'm merely just a rapper  
I probably don't fit in to the current state of  
What you consider that to be, so you ask how can I rap  
If I ain't thugged out, pimpin', flossin' my ice, packin' a  
gat

Man if this is what I got, I want dough I can't lie  
But never sell my soul 'n front inside mainstream's  
eyes  
The purest love is how I'm driven, sent and reach for  
my goals  
If nothing else I'll leave the world some songs that  
speak from the soul

One precious love so good to me  
One precious love the purest thing  
One precious love so good to me  
One precious love the purest thing

One precious love so good to me  
One precious love the purest thing  
One precious love so good to me  
One precious love the purest thing

Visit [Blackalicious](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.