

E-40

"1-Luv"

Visit "[1-Luv](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

phone rings

This is the operator. I have a collect call from
"Hey this yo' potnah main!"

Who is an inmate in a California State prison
To deny charges, hang up now
To accept charges, press five now

Mmmmm..... welllll

One love (one love)

Ohhhhh (one love) The L, the L, the L, the L

One love (one love)

Wellll (there's only one love) The O, the O, the O, the O

One love (one love)

Ohhhhh (one love) and the V, the V, the V, the V

One love (one love)

Wellll (there's only one love) it's the E, the E, the E, the E

Verse One:

Member that game Fat Bank Take Skinny Bank?

Well now we play Skinny Bank Take Fat Bank

That's because it ain't no work bein offered main

They act like they ain't even thinkin bout us main

I promise I swear the po-po threw my homey in the
slammer

Did him bad, wish I had my candid camera, made me
mad

Vanilla be swarmin like bees surveillance binoculars
hidden in trees

Reliable sources copying keys, oh p-uh-please

One for the life, and two for death

Three damn strikes no chances left

Let me tell ya lil bout me

E-40 and the C-L-I-C we used to have to use

Sheets for curtains, socks for washtowels

I was happy as hell when my cousin gave me his hand-
me-downs

This ain't no happy Shirley Temple talleistic crap

This here is serious more Realistic than Radio Shack

Observe as I strike a nerve, reach out and touch my
kind

Open up your photo album man, and I bet you find

Folks that passed away, potnahs that been blasted
away
I miss you steal some liquor main, who got some tissue

Chorus: Leviti and E-40

One love (one love) One love
Ohhhh (one love)
One love (one love) well well One love
Well welllll (there's only one love)
One love (one love) One love
Ohhhh (one love)
One love (one love) well well One love
Well welllll (there's only one love)

Verse Two:

Erybody wanna shoot em up bang bang
Way I was raised we had to knuckle up and throw them
thangs
We got em up and you know I had to check em swell
'cause if I ran home and didn't fight back my mom'd
beat that tail
Just received word from my folks upstate
They said uh, they tryin ta, they tryin ta take away our
weights
And uh, no more beef and pork just muslim books and
fish fork
And laps around the yard with my Walkman bumpin
this
Now I'm bouts ta get married, is it clever
Thought it was, till I got the Dear John letter
Been down for ten bucks and got a eight year stay
And I just found out she had her baby yesterday
Ain't nobody been to see me yet, but I ain't gonna worry
Man ya out there ballin main can you drop a twenty up
in my commisary
Uhh, my family thinks that I'm a thug homie
When you see my momma man give her a hug for me
And tell her

Chorus

Verse Three:

Huh, thinkin back, you gotta watch your back and play it
well
Enjoyed myself when I was out there tryin ta get in that
mail
We used to kick it at the waterfront the whole Vallejo
Watchin the pervin contestses between E-40 and Del

That's what we did up under the bridge fools posted up
Choppin game conversatin gettin toast up
Leanin against my seamless convertible tops and
boosted cleaners
Them Click boys mobbin deep in cuts, actin meanest
The good times, they gone, here in the can is my new
phone
Guess in order to do some right I had to do some
wrong
Picked up a package yesterday and I was HAPPY
It was a box and full of goodies from my PAPPY
Tripped me out ain't seen or heard from Poppa Duke in
years
Sent me a picture and some fetti dang they sheadin
tears
See first you born then you live then you die
One day soon I'll get another try, one love

Chorus

Visit [E-40](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.