

## Fredro Starr

### "Where's The Love"

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"Love is the center, together we can work it out  
If we ever needed love, we need it right now, right  
now"

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Yo, how much pain can one-man take  
A woman and child step over crack valves  
Blood in the streets, thugs and the creeps  
Dilapidated playgrounds where kids play  
Broke swings and glass  
Dirt for grass, they run and they laugh  
Benz parked by the projects, Idle objects  
Kids stare hypnotized by the chrome glare  
You got dope fiends nodding on the fences  
Young brother smoke a blunt  
Selling two for fives on the benches  
Syringes all through the gutters and haze waters  
Police holding parts of these streets to blaze on us  
Drunks slain on the pavement hand in a fifth  
This ghetto life we living in, God damn it's a bitch  
My brothers locked up in jail, box in a cell  
[Told in touch] to the world is what I write in the mail  
Streets is infested with drugs, crips and bloods  
And every corner there's a thug but ain't no  
motherfucking love  
Word up

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Yo gray skies cover my city  
Black clouds and rain drops  
Well, when the pain stop?  
You got run down apartment rentals  
No heat, it's cold in these streets

Gets hungry, no food to eat  
Hear babies crying, young black men's dying  
Single mothers giving up in the world, keep trying  
Gun shots ricochet on bricks from the building  
It's sick, and this ain't no place to raise children  
They rather go to war and buy guns for six billion  
Keep us in the hood right next to all the killing  
Murals painted on the walls, ghetto gravesites  
[Only tell precise], like it's coming to life  
when you walk past, say a prayer  
pour out ya beer  
reminisce all the time when ya nigga was here  
son you never feel the pain till the shit hits home  
son you never feel the pain till it's one of your own  
where's the love?

Yo I wanna say rest in peace to my nigga Jam Master  
Jay man  
Word up, it's all love my nigga  
To all my niggas in the streets, the fallen soldiers  
Keep ya guns up niggas, word up  
See y'all niggas soon, man, I'm out

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