

Carl Thomas

"Let's Start Rap Over"

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See, I want to get back to the love
Let's start love over, come on

Let's start love over
Back to the way things were
Forget about them
'Cause all we got is us

We can make it
Sad if we try
I want to start love over
Let's make it do or die

When I was nine years old I realized there was a road
At the end I would win lots of pots of gold
Days, when I used to have my play clothes on
I would make up my rhymes the middle of Voltron

But you've learned what the herbs do, breaking curfew
Hit the park when it's dark, make it stand like a podium
Niggas had a box and a strip of linoleum
Some break a boogie but those that don't was usually a
fighter

Rollin' easy riders
Sending people to the store for a soda and a lighter
A real cool cat that would let you keep a dollar
But now things change and it's the days of tomorrow

Little kids is big now, they'll push your wig now
Can't send them to the store
But you can send them for roll and put them on my vine
And give them one big push for all mankind

Let's start love over
Back to the way things were
Forget about them
'Cause all we got is us

We can make it
Sad if we try

I want to start love over
Let's make it do or die

People still taking rapping for a joke
A passing hope or a phrase with a rope
What ever happened to the caddies, white walls, and
spokes?
Crates of records, turntables, plenty of folks

Remember playing in the streets, touch football
Look y'all, somebody get mad and bounce with they
football
Twenty four hour block parties
Everybody on the block pissing you a dark hardy

Adults used to think I was scheming
But I was dreaming to one day
Make a hot album and have 'em all fiendin'

Now every time that I rhyme I can tell that you like it
Be nursing the tunes like the mind of a psychic
Your mind is weary, floating like a dove

Sweating and things, like you were making love
Control the crowd so they can accept it
Total concentration is the perfect method

Where's the love?
Somebody tell me
Where's the love?
Because we want to know

I remember everybody I loved, everybody
It wasn't always player hating
There wasn't jealousy and all this envy
It was the love

Ayo hip hop, set out in the park
What? We used to do it out in the dark
All night long till the cops made us go
Or till somebody's moms pulled the extension cord
from the window

Lees on, thinking you fresh trying to impress
Shorty with the baby hair pushed down on her forehead
Ponytail swaying, she hot
Standing like she bull legged, but she not

You remember the days?
That's when crack was affecting blacks like that
Just drink some Valentine Ale, little reefer

Friday night, go check out Star Child at the theater

That's all corrupt, over rap you might get bust
Say the wrong thing, end up in a permanent sling
Went from shell tops to hollow tops
Used to rock the bus stop

Now we electric slide from the cops
Want some veterans in this that ain't keeping it real
Now with God we chill over a record deal
Always the good ones to go, never your enemies die

Till this day I wonder why they took my man B.I.
No time to yell rhymes in the microphone
Take this more serious than just a poem
Rock party to party while you're out the door
But tear it up yo, let's start love over

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Forget about them
'Cause all we got is us

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Where's the love?
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