

## **Krs-One**

# **"Love's Gonna Get'cha"**

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You know, that's why man I've been telling  
You all the time man, you know love  
That word love is a very serious thing  
And if you don't watch out, I tell ya that  
(Love's gonna get you)  
(Love's gonna get you)

Because a lot of people out here say  
I love my car or I love my chain or or  
I'm just in love with that girl over there

So far all the people out there  
That fall in love with material items  
We gonna bump the beat  
A lil' something like this

I'm in junior high with a B plus grade  
At the end of the day I don't hit the arcade  
I walk from school to my mom's apartment  
I gotta tell the suckers everyday, "Don't start it"

'Cause where I'm at if your soft your lost  
To say on course means to roll with force  
A boy named Rob is chillin' in a Benz  
In front of my building with the rest of his friends

I give him a pound, oh, I mean I shake his hand  
He's the neighborhood drug dealer, my man  
I go upstairs and hug my mother  
Kiss my sister, and punch my brother

I sit down on my bed to watch some TV  
Do my ears deceive me?  
Nope, that's the fourth time this week  
Another fast brother shot dead in the street

The very next day while I'm off to class  
My mom goes to work cold busting her ass  
My sisters cute but she got no gear  
I got three pairs of pants and with my brother I share

See there in school, see I'm made a fool

With one and a half pair of pant, you ain't cool  
But there's no dollars for nothing else  
I got beans, rice, and bread on my shelf

Every day I see my mother struggling  
Now it's time, I've got to do somethin'  
I look for work, I get dissed like a jerk  
I do odd jobs and come home like a slob

So here comes Rob, he's cold and shivery  
He gives me two hundred for a quick delivery  
I do it once, I do it twice  
Now there's steak with the beans and rice

My mother's nervous but she knows the deal  
My sister's gear now has sex appeal  
My brother's my partner and we're getting paper  
Three months later we run our own caper

My family's happy everything is new  
Now tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
That's why  
(Love's gonna get you)  
(Love's gonna get you)  
(Love's gonna get you)

You fall in love with your chain  
You fall in love with your car  
Love's gonna sneak right up and snuff you from behind  
So I want you to check the story out as we go down the  
line

Money's flowing, everything is fine  
Got myself an Uzi and my brother a nine  
Business is boomin', everything is cool  
I pull about a G a week, fuck school

A year goes by and I begin to grow  
Not in height but juice and cash flow  
I pick up my feet and begin to watch TV  
'Cause now I got other people working for me

I got a 55 inch television you know  
And every once in awhile I hear 'Just say no'  
Or the other commercial I love  
Is when they say, this is your brain on drugs

I pick up my remote control and just turn  
'Cause with that bullshit I'm not concerned  
See me and my brother jump in the BM  
Driving around our territory again

I stop at the light like a superstar  
And automatic weapons cold sprayed my car  
I hit the accelerator scared as shit  
And drove one block to find my brother was hit  
He wasn't dead but the blood was pouring  
And all I could think about was war and

Later I found that it was Rob and his crew  
Now tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
You know that's why  
(Love's gonna get you)  
(Love's gonna get you)  
(Love's gonna get you)

That word love is very very serious  
Very addictive, my brothers out of it  
But I'm still in it  
On top of that I'm in it to win it

I can't believe that Rob would diss me  
That faggot, that punk, he's soft a sissy  
I'm driving around now with three of my guys  
The war is on and I'm on the rise

We rolled right up to his favorite hang out  
Said, "Hello", and then the bullets rang out  
Some fired back so we took cover  
And all I could think about was my brother

Rob jumped up and began to run  
Busting shots hoping to hit someone  
So I just stopped, and let off three shots  
Two hit him and one hit a cop

I threw the gun down and began to shout  
"Come on I got him, it's time to break out"  
But as we ran there were the boys in blue  
Pointing their guns at my four man crew

They shot down one, they shot down two  
Now tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
(Love's gonna get you)  
(Love's gonna get you)  
(Love's gonna get you)

You know a lot of people believe  
That that word love is real soft  
But when you use it in your vocabulary  
Like your addicted to it, it sneaks right up  
And takes you right out

So, for future reference remember  
It's alright to like or want a material item  
But when you fall in love with it  
And you start scheming and carryin' on for it  
Just remember, it's gonna get'cha

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