

L.A. Guns

"Just A Lil Love"

Visit "[Just A Lil Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Take the time and come follow me, and thru this dream

And while i'm rollin' thru these neighborhoods see
babies scream

And mommas fiend, Yo, it's like they on the wrong
team

How many people close they eyes to this american
dream

I look my children in they eyes and I wipe their tears
Now don't you fear, "cause daddy's gonna be right
here

And every river you gotta cross I'll be right there
And every paain you gotta feel, you know I'll always
care

How many young gotta go to prison, behind the killin
and dealin'

Not even carin' how these mothers feelin'

I know you on the swell, I know you lookin' well

But on the inside, just a lil kid that's locked behind a
cell

And oh well, I never had a father there to lead 'em, but
to leave 'em

And they greavin' and they barely breathin'

No reason to even try y'all to look for love

You got dealt such a bad hand to be a thug

Chorus

Oh, what the worl needs is love

And all the homies stuck in prison

What we need is a lil love, that's what we missin'

Oh, what the world needs is love, is love, we need a lil
love

Never seen my pops, unless i seen him in me

Somebody please help me explain all this misery

I'm hangin' out with these older cats and I'm payin' my
dues

Actin' a fool up in the streets, I'm packin' this gat and
these tools

And thinkin' it's cool to sellin dope and never goin to
school

But I'm a fool, I listened to them when it should have
been you
What kind of drama cause a momma turn her back on
her kids
She said I said I'll be back, but she never did
I used to scream nobody love me
I fell in love with the streets when thugs they hugged me
Know what I'm sayin', Instead of the nights fallin asleep
I fell in love with the streets, would have died as a thug
hadn't been for your love
No mommas and daddys and all these homies stuck in
prison
What we need is a lil ove, that's what we missin'
No mommas and daddys and all these homies stuck in
prison
What we need is a lil love that's what we missin'

Chorus

And just like Jah, He never knew his daddy
And just like me I never knew my daddy
And while I'm ridin' with these older homies drivin'
caddies
And now we cryin' wonder why my daddy had to have
me
You can relate, but now we made it thru
But it wasn't easy you see, but can't forget the ones
who died
Wasn't as fortunate as me
But now that crack flood the streets, nobody know how
it came
Nobody wanna tell the truth, that's why we goin' insane
Project homes are steady broken, daddys out smokin'
Watchin' babies lyin' dead in the casket, it ain't no joke
And how we gonna make it without these daddies and
mommas
That's why we lost up in this world, crazy facin' this
drama
Most of the fathers 20 years ago they had your back
Alot of fathers in this day and time they hooked on
crack
All we need is a lil love to change all that
I know it hurts to tell the truth, but gotta face the facts

Chorus

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