

## Little Brother

### "Love Is"

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[Verse One: Big Pooh] Life is based on sacrifices And I don't know about guys that's like us We always felt that drove you crazy The oldest son beatin' on the youngest baby No intervention So much work is what started the tension Lack of attention for the details I suppose, time rose that cross roads Of learn and pass, we both failed Set sail And blaze trails on our way The sticky fingers of my day Gettin' my pay, my way Independence leadin' to the highways The bi-ways, via the closet storage The only logic for adolescent youth Smellin' my pits denying the truth under your roof Never And so you lashed out Kicked his ass out He mashed out Returned on the humble We all stumble was the antidote Till he chopped soap It kept the glucose knockin' at your front door We ain't front poor We struggled through Three kids, one mother Minus three pop dukes Lack of child support and money too You made sure we never went hungry As long as we in front of you For three seasons you rocked the same coat And spoke broke but found plenty at the holiday season I guess It's from you I get my structure and my reason Moms I thank you for believin' [Chorus: Phonte] Now love is 12 hour shifts and sacrifice And love is Runnin' in back and switchin' the prices Now run it down Cause love is everything that you do Now love is Bouncin' checks to send me on school trips And love is Drawing retirement to get me a whip Now run it down And love is everything that you do [Verse Two: Phonte] Yo, I was lookin' at a blank page Tryin' to think of words to describe you The pain we shared and the drama we survived through The times you cried when you was lied to Single handedly raisin' a son before you graduated high school The situation, kinda wild I presume 15 years old and had a child in the womb And the whole town cuttin' eyes and gettin' mad at you But fuck all y'all niggas was your attitude That's why the teachers used to frown at me Because that same attitude you passed down to me Cursin' in class They called me a deviant kid But stayin' after school cause wasn't shit to eat at the crib But you kept believin' in me That's why I give you mad props Even when our front

door got padlock And I was outside feelin' like a have-  
not You taught me happiness, regardless of the  
backdrop And yo, I know I don't say it Thanks for all the  
times you made sure my work was punctuated Even  
though your income fluctuated I still wonder how the  
fuck we made it And that's why I'm singin' this [Chorus]  
And love is Keepin' my words and my grammar precise  
And love is After school, come home with no lights Now  
run it down Cause love is everything that you do Now  
love is Child support checks at the first of the month  
And love is Summertime goin' out for free lunch Now  
run it down And love is everything that you do

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