

## Lox

# "Let's Start Rap Over"

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[Featuring Carl Thomas]

(Puff talking)

See, I want to get back to the love

Let's start love over, come on

Chorus (Carl Thomas)

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

(Stylez)

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

Chorus

(Jadakiss)

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 everytime 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  
Bridge (looped while Puff talks)  
Where's the love?  
Somebody tell me  
Where's the love?  
Because we want to know  
(Puff talking)  
I remember everybody I loved, everybody  
It wasn't always player hating  
There wasn't jealousy and all this envy  
It was the love  
(Sheek)  
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 shelltops to hollowtops  
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  
Chorus  
Bridge x2

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