Mundy "My Love is Your Love"

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[Wyclef]

Yo Whitney and Wyclef

Turn this up you gonna feel it up

Yo if I became broke tomorrow

Would I still be your pharaoh?

Your ghetto Prince of Egypt

And if I got into a motorcycle accident and crashed

And became paraplegic

Yeah and if the feds rush the door

And find guns on the floor

And took us to federal court

Would you say they were yours?

If I had to do a bid

Would you take care of the kids?

And never let another nig in the crib

Keep the kitty licked, yeah

[Whitney](Kristina)

If tomorrow is judgment day (sing mommy)

And I'm standing on the front line

And the Lord asks me what I did with my life

I will say, I spent it with you

If I wake up in World War Three

I see destruction and poverty

And I feel like I wanna go home

It's okay if you're coming with me

1 - [Whitney]

Your love is my love and my love is your love It would take an eternity to break us

And the chains of Amistad couldn't hold us

Repeat 1

[Whitney]

If I lose my fame and fortune

(It really don't matter)

And I'm homeless on the streets

And I'm sleeping in Grand Central Station (okay)

It's okay if you're sleeping with me (baby)

As the years, they pass us by

We stay young through each other's eyes (Each other's eyes) And no matter how old we get, ooh It's okay as long as I got you, baby, yeah, yeah, yeah

Repeat 1 (2x)

[Whitney]
If I should die this very day
Don't cry cause on Earth
We wasn't meant to stay
And no matter what the people say
(It really won't matter)
I'll be waiting for you
After the judgment day

[Dyme]

Now I lay me down to rest
I pray that life don't get you stressed
If you should cry, if you should break
I pray these streets don't take your life
Means more to me than that Rolley with the plat
Heard that? Believe that, I ain't letting none of that
Go down, when the feds come tell 'em none, they my
guns

And if they see me in the streets and wanna take my dough

Take my clothes, for that price you can have my life Y'all shouting Dyme, that's my name Chicks spit fire, I'm putting out the flame For life, wifee, mommy to baby girl I wouldn't give it up for all the money in the world Oh my time is up, bricks to Mt. Vernon Clef and All Star bring in Whitney Houston

Repeat 1 (2x)

[Wyclef] (Kristina)
Collabo, All Star, East Side
Refugee Camp from the basement, West Side
(Clap your hands)
And it don't stop South Side
(Clap your hands)
And me, North Side
(I said the record is not over yet)
(Clap your hands)

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