

## Da Beatminerz

### "The Anti-Love Movement"

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(feat. Talib Kweli, Total)

[Total]

No I don't wanna love you, ummmhmmm  
No I don't wanna love, I don't wanna love (c'mon)  
No I don't wanna love you, aaaahhaa (Yea, yea, yea)  
No I don't wanna love.

[Chorus]

No I don't wanna love you (Don't wanna love you)  
Cuz I know how you are (How you are)  
That's whay I've been stayin away from you  
That's why I've caught you babe (I have it good)  
Cuz I know you can posess my body (Yea baby)  
I know you can make me scrawl  
And I know you can have my body shakin  
And I know you can have me comin whoa

[Talib Kweli]

Yea, I remember how we was stressed out when I met  
you  
I was going through shit too, we kinda clicked  
Ms. Special was freaky like a Maplethorn photo  
But no this song came up in my head like "Oh no!"  
The rest of me sounded like Marv Albert "Yes"  
Don't let my eyes undress, let's slide to my rest  
You fly as our guest, besides we the best  
Plus, made the chicken much more than thighs and  
breasts

Live in the flesh even liver in the spirit  
C'mon ma, sometimes you cry when I hit it  
Marks on her back, heart on attack, why when we did it  
Took a minute to catch her breath when we finished  
Yo, whatever cat got you actin like that  
Think back, I asked you if you drink 'yac  
You said no, or order Merlot  
You like to drink that, but only on special occasions  
Tell me what's my special, then it's dangerously azin

[Chorus]

I don't wanna love you (I don't wanna love you baby)  
Cuz I know how you are (Cuz I know how you are)  
Sure you say you're ridin in your white chas' (When I  
trust you, I trust)  
With me I know you'll be right off  
Cuz you know I can possess your body too (Possess your  
body)  
You know I could make you crow (Make you crow)  
And just as hard as I fall for you (Fallin, fallin)  
Well you know you fall for me harder (Ooh yea, yea,  
yea, yea)

[Talib Kweli]

Yea, the way I spit it, them other cats can forget it  
You talkin numbers other cats is talkin digits  
Tryna hit it and beat it, smack it and blow your back out  
So abusive, I could wrestle and blessed that it turned  
the cat out  
Crazy for Haiti, we in the zone gettin playfully erotic  
Whatever you give to me, I'll give it back graciously  
exotic  
Sweet incense, meet the scent of chronic in the air  
Mixed in with the sex funk in the atmosphere  
They say love stinks, sex smells  
Wanna suck that eye-candy, the way you double excell  
You, all in my bubble and troubled the way you fell  
We check it like a couple, good lovin up in the tell  
Then you, tell your friends I'm your skin like melanin  
A gentleman that make them little boy games seem  
irrelevant  
My special friend, up in my mix we make a special  
blend  
Shit, feel to good that's why you hesitant

[Chorus]

No I don't wanna love you (Don't wanna love you)  
Cuz I know how you are (How you are)  
That's why I've been stayin away from you  
That's why I have caught you babe (I have it good)  
Cuz I know you can possess my body (Yea baby)  
I know you can make me scrawl  
And I know you can have my body shakin  
I know you can have me comin whoa

[Total (Talib Kwel) x2]

No I don't wanna love you, ummmhmmm (what)  
No I don't wanna love, I don't wanna love (uh-uh, uh-uh  
c'mon)  
No I don't wanna love you, aaaahhaa  
No I don't wanna love, ummmhmmm (yea, yea, y'all  
havin fun yet)

[Talib Kweli]  
Total, Talib Kweli, yea  
Beatminerz, Mr. Walt, Baby Paul and  
The Evil Dee yea  
DND

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