

## Tlc "Ghetto Love"

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Da brat & t-boz  
(appears on the album *anuthatantrum* &  
*anuthafunkdafiedtantrum*)

I had some problems  
That no one could seem to solve them  
But you had the answer  
You told me to take a chance  
And learn the ways of love my baby  
And all that it has to offer  
In time you will see that love won't let you down  
Ohh, all my love baby

Hey baby it ain't gon' ever change  
Between you and your boo  
Put a hold on me ever since I held you  
What compelled you to be my man  
Besides passion and lust  
You ran up on a real boo with understanding and trust  
Ain't no comparison you leave all the rest behind  
You blow my mind undercover  
When you workin' my shine  
You laid pipe unlike any other plumber  
Took me shoppin' all day and at night, you kept it  
comin'  
Made dinner collard greens, candied yams, and steak  
Showed me the game how to import birds and chop  
weight  
Caught a case 'cause your boy ran his mouth too much.  
And it's a disgrace how the pain felt to miss your touch  
But as the days keep passin' keep it laughin' with  
stacks of letters  
Hit you so you don't forget us  
When you'd rather not be livin in the cella  
Hella playa-haters want your occupation  
But they can keep pacin' 'cause

I'm gonna be waitin' on my baby

Chorus:  
And all this love is waiting for you  
My baby, sweet darlin'

And all this love is waiting for you  
Don't worry about a thing just stay down  
As long as you can hang i'm-a be around

Ran into your boy had heard he'd spread the word  
That you was soft braggin' he collecting your cheese  
And pissing me off  
The first thought of committing a felony never left  
I missed the big breaths you took when we waa puffin'  
the l

Just the little things you do with the bigger ones  
I saw better sl 500's colorful gucci sweaters and  
leathers

Diamond letters I feel ya boo 'cause I saved the sugar  
for you

Keep the business runnin' droppin' off keys in Cancun  
Cash rules and you remain to be the king of my throne  
Position takin' flippin' calendar pages till you get home  
Wanna blast your boy for snatchin' up my happiness  
But I regret what'll happen to this dollar foundation  
If I'm incarcerated too you can make it through  
Rebel on the jealous who tell us the opposite of that  
Forever you and brat

I tried to take the blame but you preferred to handle my  
fame

So I'm waitin' with open arms to rekindle the flame

Chorus

Chorus

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