

Slum Village "Fall in Love"

Visit "[Fall in Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One, two
One, two

Fall in love
Things you do
Don't sell yourself to fall in love
Things you do
One, two

Lady's lovin my music is like some sex shit
Niggas tryin' to grip up my mic like, it's a dick
Run around the corner to pick up the new shit
Toss this in the deck so niggas can catch wreck

I'm the motherfucker grippin' the mic like, it's a joke
Niggas fall in love with the music like, its a ho'
Put down your mic, you lost your whole goal
You take it too seriously like it's a gamble

Fuck this rap shit, I listen to classical
In the studio loop as usual lovin' my lyrical
Fuck bitches that you would know
I'm out of this 'cause you wanna be below
Y'all niggas in love with the S, y'all niggas in love with S

To fall in love
Things you do
Don't sell yourself to fall in love
Things you do

Yeah, Jay-Dee man, I see sometimes
I sit and wonder when I think about these written rhyme
How'd I get to the point, constantly takin' all my time
Time I could of been spending gettin' cash, gettin'
mine

Hopin' one day it comes around
One day when I'm the nigga gettin' money
Gettin' cash, gettin' signed
Gettin' the fuck out the ghetto, 'cause I'm tired of crime
But it's a crime that I feel this fuckin' waste of time

But sometimes I feel like this shit here is a waste of
time
Yours and mine, to these niggas out here tryin' to
rhyme
Your reason for a better should of been genuine
I do it because it gives me a sort of peace of mind
And for the love

Don't sell yourself to fall in love
Things you do
Yo, one, two

Don't sell yourself to fall in love
With those things you do
Word up, word up
To fall in love

Ah, one, two, yeah
SV, word up, word up
Aaie, that's right

Uh, uh, uh and to my nigga, Jay-Dee, uh
Uh, my nigga T-3 uh, oh
That nigga Batian, uh, uh, that's my crew
Yo, uh, oh, this going out to my nigga Bust
And all my other motherfucka

What up to all you tryin' to bust us
Tryin' to get down with us
'Cause we know you just mad as hell
Yo, I'll give 'em the mic, eh
So, niggas didn't know that I am T-3 on the mic

I do what, I do what I like, to get down right tonight
'Cause, 'cause I get down tonight, yo
Niggas try and put up a fight, wit us, yo
A'right, a'right, a'right, some freestyle shit

Visit [Slum Village](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.