

## Fabulous F/ Lil' Mo

### "For Love"

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[CHORUS: 2X]

Tell me wha gwan hyah, cah dem say  
We cyant get along so wha di people say?  
Is why we quarrelin' and not living for love?  
Wha di people say?

Wha gwan? Tell me something, make me understand  
You're not a travel bag bwoy, why you carry on?  
Who told you the don? Yo, where you come from?  
Your skin the same colour as mine bwoy, you need sun!  
Maybe your hair is straighter but I wouldn't trade my  
Dreadlocks for a plate of gold blocks and a LeSabre  
Cuz see, I'm not a traitor, when referring to my people  
I'm including the blacks and the whites, both are equal  
The soil inhabits evil, our continent was accomplished  
Through slavery and massacres of natives now  
impoverished  
Yo man, don't test me, I know the ancestry  
Two E's in Europe, both meaning 'Evil' for made  
centuries  
Retaliation tempts me, could have the nation messy  
Seeing others through the eyes of the Father's what  
prevents me  
Cyant mix dog with cat but any humans can breed  
The 100 metre dash is the only race we need! Yo!

[CHORUS]

W'happen to you bredren? How many tie you severin'?  
Befriending those depending if them watch rabbi or  
reverend  
Ain't no use in defending religion to this youth  
Cuz superiority of beliefs is a mistruth  
Who tell you say to whom and where you pray is what  
prepare your way  
To heaven's gate or wherever you going once your  
shell decay  
If day to day you cyant stay away from a state of hate  
Claiming those of wayward faiths soon to face a  
heinous fate  
Ain't no way to blind God's eye from your interior

The road to salvation isn't segregation, hear me nah?  
Who cares if you go to a mosque, church or  
synagogue?  
As long as the way that you're living ain't a sin to God  
No disrespect but me nah care what you are  
Too often religion is the reason for riots and war  
You can call Him what you want but there's just one  
God you know  
And I hope when Him call you, that it's safe for you to  
go! Yo!

[CHORUS]

Dear Heavenly Father, I don't know why I bother  
Sometimes to write rhymes feeling I won't get no  
farther  
Cuz all the while I'm arguing about finances  
With my moms and my pops every time they're getting  
chances  
How well can one expect to do when family's  
disrespecting you?  
Reflected through the disdain for the music I'm  
connected to  
"Accept it dude" is what I tell myself, am I wrong?  
Cuz as long as I remember, me and pops ain't got  
along  
I doubt there's even a reason to say it in this song  
There's a line dividing my family that will never be  
gone  
From when I born, I knew I was made to make music  
But losing money doing it, to them, is not amusing  
Abusing each other with words I know is no solution  
Especially when family is a dying institution  
Lord, I pray for guidance in this world full of hatred  
Cuz I don't think we'll make it if we don't keep love  
sacred  
Yo!

[CHORUS]

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