

**J-Ro****"U Call That Love?"**Visit "[U Call That Love?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah this is how it go

U call that love?

U call that love?

U call that love?

Yo, you starting arguments and you know you wasn't  
half right

You going up and down and back and forth like a  
halfpipe

I'm 'bout to do a Caballero up out of here, I'm out of  
here

"but I love you" it don't matter girl I'm out of here

You trying to catch me riding dirty, where was I?

7:30 listen up girly your boy learned the game early

Before John Singelton hit Tyra

When I was at the crib watchin' Spencer For Hire

So what you gon' do? this the last time I'm phoning you

You ain't even trying to understand what I'm going  
through

One foot on a banana peel, the other in some  
quicksand

Then you still giving me shit? and...

You wonder why I don't pick up the phone no more

Is it strange that I'm not answering my door?

U call that love?

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You and me used to vibrate

But now you're giving me a migraine

Fucked it all up with your mindgames

See I'm not blind so I'm reading what the signs say

Exit on the fire-escape do it on my way

You like to pick apart a problem into details

Always in my pocket trying to get some of that retail

Friends telling me "she's just a female"

But I know you got my password and you're reading all

my e-mail  
And that's a level I don't wanna be on  
See part of me wants to hit it but the harmony's gone  
And once that's out the door it ain't love anymore  
It's just a bodybag laying at the mall  
And...

You wonder why I don't pick up the phone no more  
Is it strange that I'm not answering my door?

U call that love?  
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You said J-Ro, we'll always be together  
Guess that means I'm going through this bullshit  
forever  
I don't even know why I let her go this far  
You trying to pull my strings like chords on a guitar  
You always talking 'bout I'm doing that and this  
You think everytime I leave the house I'm macking a  
bitch?  
I was just trying to be the cool Daddy-O  
Walks in the park, breakfast on the patio  
Guess that's the price I pay  
It's gotta be a nicer way  
I think about you twice a day  
When the sun comes up, and when it goes down  
And you still ain't coming around girl  
U call that love?

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