

## **Little Brother f/ Jozeemo**

### **"That Ain't Love"**

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[Intro]

Uhh, yeah, love  
You know we always, we always talkin 'bout love  
We always thinkin 'bout it y'know  
I'm in love, I want love, I need love, whatever  
But like sometimes I wonder  
With all the hurt and pain that people that supposedly  
love you put you through  
Is that really love?

[Phonte]

We would go to each other's houses, sleep on the flo'  
Crash on each other's couches, work like kings and  
eat like paupers, now my heart palpitates  
just thinkin 'bout all the stress that came up out this  
Started out hard, goin for the long haul  
Put all of the bullshit and hoes on pause  
Shit got major we, stacked a little paper now  
Couple years later can't get a phone call  
Hold up~! Big fish in a little pond  
Swimmin 'round town, thinkin like we already stars  
And they say that money change you, but money don't  
change you  
It just make you more of what you already are  
Hope our kids do better than we  
Hope he and she learn to stick together when the times  
get ugly  
I've been misconstrued, lied to and abused  
But my fam still swear that they love me man

[Chorus]

If this is love, I don't wanna see hate  
If this is real, I don't wanna see fake - I'm sayin  
Cause I don't know how much more I can take  
I know that, all of y'all can relate - I'm sayin  
Uhh, if this is love, I don't wanna see hate  
If this is real, I don't wanna see fake  
You know that ain't love love, that ain't love love  
That ain't love love, that ain't love love

[Rapper Big Pooh]

You were the, right hand, my man 50 Grand  
Us gettin dollars was all part of the plan  
A few years back we cut ties, you understand  
It was all business, nuttin person-al  
And you vowed to come back a different person now  
we are back on track, and time heals wounds  
Nothin showed me you came back too soon  
Yeah, once again you and I to the tune  
We brought you on tour, put money in your first  
You fucked up plenty and got slapped on the wrist  
That's it! And everytime the brothers grand mack  
The topic would arise about you bein capped  
The Lord says forgive I will never forget  
Shoulda picked up the phone when the times got ugly  
I've been misconstrued, lied to and abused  
But my fam still swear that they love me man  
Aww sheeit~!

[Chorus]

[Jozeemo]

I'ma rap for my niggaz, I figure that's what they all say  
It's foul play when cuttin throats is your forte  
Do it how you wanna be done, that's what the Lord say  
Daps and hugs, but turn your back and get the  
swordplay  
I'm sure you say I got it all wrong, it ain't like that  
I sent you all them letters, guess it's better you ain't  
write back  
Despite the fact you told me plenty tears you had to  
fight back  
All lies, surprise, I ain't diss you with no spite track  
I know you'd probably like that, but never will I hit your  
level  
You gon' dig your own grave, focus when you grip the  
shovel  
I should be pissed as ever, but I'm the bigger brother  
So I'ma keep it movin while you get your shit together  
Our bonds was severed, but all you had to say was fuck  
me  
I smelled your bullshit, consider me lucky  
I've been misconstrued, lied to and abused  
But my fam still swear that they love me - ain't that a  
bitch!

[Chorus]

{\*sung ad libs to fade\*}

