

Tone Loc

"Love Ain't"

Visit "[Love Ain't](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[CHORUS]

Traces of love, long ago... that didn't work out

[V1: TONEDEFF]

Love ain't for the faint of heart

Start Training, this game is hard

And arduous

You're gonna play in the dark like when it rains in the park

You're hardly conscious of the stains and scars

Enabling your partly clouded logic

To pay to impart bliss with arrangements of chocolates, now

You're working yourself out the same as when you strain with a nautilus

And you're willing to embrace pain facing sustained negative consequence

If nothing you say when in love is embedded with common sense

Then, do you really regret when you've shredded your promises?

Now, I've tested the waters, kid. Sipped it; rippled the pond a bit

Visits have been abolished, and this shit's killing my confidence

Is this filling your conscience when distance is an accomplishment?

If you miss chicks when they're around

The phrase "Let's quit" isn't an option

You best fix whatever's wrong and just move on and get on with it

Cause, You'll catch bigger fish in the sea if you manage not to drown in it

It's sad, but proud or not, most your standards go down a notch

When loneliness drinks at the bar you set too high

Cause, It isn't really my time, is it?

Shit... I just found the watch

But hearing the bell toll for me twice a day

Has me fearing my grandfather clock

And I can't die without trying, my hands tied in knots

Knowing that I'll never learn to brave the waves if I
stand by the docks
Love is hampered by thought, if you can handle the
prospect of
Death - it's as massive a shock
And to intellects, it's a fuckin' smack in the crotch
It's a cancer that rots your soul, tosses demons off of
the road
Just use caution and know, that
Love ain't nothing but a loss of control
Off then, we go

[Chorus]

[V2: Deacon the Villain]

Love'll have you nervous, doing stupid shit on purpose
Brain out of service, words slurred when you blurt shit...

Studderin', utterin' non-sensical shit in your verses.
Feeling like a shirtless, 4-breasted woman in a circus...
Furthurly trying to gap an unfillable void...
Because of parents never transferring that unbillical
joy...
So girls create a false world of filling on boys.
Exploited, guys playing with her heart like her feelings
are toys...
But when you have it... there's nothing like it, you get
excited...
Seeking those who provide it, on phones talking to
psychics...
Some fear it... spend their entire lives trying to fight it...
Living in a confusing Hayes, like they're grooving to
Isaac...
It ain't the end of the rainbow with a treasure chest and
a map...
It ain't easily learnable with definitions in tact...
It can ride your train of though and demolitions your
tracks...
Hittin' and bullwhippin you, leavin' them slits in your
back...
But I've been a lucky one... loving parents, loving
friends...
But I still spend a lot of my life loving sin...
But I ain't a genius on it, I can only pretend...
Cause over all it's an emotion I can not comprehend...
it's love

[Chorus]

[V3: Kno]

Love ain't the basis for action

In a nation of addicts pacing and waiting for seconds
of satisfaction
Where the word itself is only fashioned in fits of
passion
Hand in hand with animalistic orgasmic reaction
And the past isn't felt as a match made in hell
But rather it's held as a latter day meld
Of common mistakes and nice intentions
But when false love retention is simply vice invention
It's only right to mention the fights you get in
Nightly visions of these Tina and Ike revisions
So what's Love really Got To Do With It?
From prude women to stool pidgeons in soup kitchens
The truth isn't as eloquent so be intelligent
Getting caught out of your element just for the hell of
it's irrelevant
And that word'll fit like a glove if you don't get right,
now live your
Life
For the love or stop

[Chorus]

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