

# Love

## Mos Def

(Mos Def)

They say the goodness in life belongs to those who believe  
So, I believe... YES!(Chorus) 2x  
I start to think, and then I sink  
Into the paper, like I was ink  
When I'm writing I'm trapped in between the line  
I escape when I finish the rhyme (aiyyo)My pops said he was in love when he made me  
Thought about it for a second, wasn't hard to see  
I could hear he was sincere, was a game of promotion  
The entire affair's probably charged wit emotion  
But love call your heart, I guess you got to pursue  
12-11-73 my life is testament  
Praise the beneficent, element that rest  
Devoid in the form that make love manifest  
I spent my early years in Roosevelt Project  
It was a bright valley wit some dark prospects  
In '83, Venny C was the host wit the most  
I listened to the Rap Attack and held the radio close  
I listened to the Rap Attack and held the radio close  
This is far before the days of high glamour and pose  
Aiyyo power from the street light made the place dark  
I know a few understand what I'm talkin about  
It was love for the thing that made me wanna stay out  
It was love for the thing that made me stay in the house  
Spendin time, writin rhymes  
Tryin to find words that describe the vibe  
That's inside the space  
When you close yo' eyes and screw yo' face  
Is this the pain of too much tenderness  
To make me nod my head in reverence  
Should I visit this place in remembrance  
To build landmarks here as evidence  
Nighttime, spirit shook my temperament  
To write rhymes that portray this sentiment  
We live the now for the promise of the infinite  
We live the now for the promise of the infinite  
And we believe in the promise (love, love \*repeated\*)  
Yes yes y'all and we don't stop because  
ChorusI got love, L-O-V-E and I be  
Love, L-O-V-E to MC  
Get love, L-O-V-E and I be  
Love, L-O-V-E I MC

Get love, L-O-V-E and I be  
 Love, L-O-V-E to MC  
 Get love, L-O-V-E and I be  
 The M-O-S-D-E-F-initely Check it out y'all, feel me out y'all  
 Feel me out y'all, hear my out y'all  
 Check me, out y'all  
 Feel me out y'all, check it out y'all  
 Now hear out (bounce) y'all  
 Check me out y'all, feel me out y'all  
 Check me out y'all, feel me out y'all  
 Feel me out y'all (hear me bounce y'all)  
 Check me out y'all, check it out y'all  
 My folks said they was in love when they had me  
 I take they love they made me wit to make rhymes and beats  
 (Can you feel?) The raw deal, it's all wheel-driven  
 Contemplate the essence of beats, rhymes and living  
 Speech in line wit the rhythm, designed wit the rhythm  
 Ears and eyes keepin good time wit the rhythm  
 I shine wit the rhythm, the Black Star Gallactica  
 Big number fleetin, we ancient like the Abbacca's  
 After us, I see most proceed to be trees  
 Sproutin leaves, given breeze to the we who believe  
 I MC, which means I Must Cultivate the earth  
 Back straight backs, hard beats and hard work  
 I be the funky drummer to soften the hard earth  
 (Amin) Pray Allah keep my soul and heart clean  
 (Amin) Pray the same thing again for all my team  
 This go out to Fort Greene and on out to Queens  
 Uptown to Boogie Down, yo just look around  
 AND SHOOK UP THE WORLD!, like Ali in 6-3 (right)  
 I'm reachin the height that you said cannot be  
 I'm bringin the light but you said we can't see  
 Saw the new day comin, and it look just like me  
 Some burst through the clouds, my photo ID  
 I bring light to your day and raise yo' degree  
 The Universal Magnetic, you must respect it  
 From end to beginning,? true and livin  
 EVERY CHANGING, it was a state of magnificent  
 Building it now for the promise of the infinite  
 Building it now for the promise of the infinite because Chorus I got love, L-O-V-E and I be  
 Love, L-O-V-E to MC  
 Get love, L-O-V-E and I be  
 Love, L-O-V-E to MC  
 Get love, L-O-V-E and I be  
 Love, L-O-V-E to MC  
 Get love, L-O-V-E and I be  
 The M-O-S-D-E-F-initely

