

# E-40, 1-Luv

\*phone rings\*

This is the operator. I have a collect call from  
"Hey this yo' potnah main!"  
who is an inmate in a California State prison  
To deny charges, hang up now  
To accept charges, press five now

Mmmmm..... welllll

One love (one love)

ohhhhh (one love)

The L, the L, the L, the L

One love (one love)

welll (there's only one love)

The O, the O, the O, the O

One love (one love)

ohhhhh (one love)

and the V, the V, the V, the V

One love (one love)

welll (there's only one love)

it's the E, the E, the E, the E

Verse One:

Member that game Fat Bank Take Skinny Bank?  
Well now we play Skinny Bank Take Fat Bank  
That's because it ain't no work bein offered main  
They act like they ain't even thinkin bout us main  
I promise I swear the po-po threw my homey in the slammer  
Did him bad, wish I had my candid camera, made me mad  
Vanilla be swarmin like bees surveillance binoculars hidden in trees  
Reliable sources copying keys, oh p-uh-please  
One for the life, and two for death  
Three damn strikes no chances left  
Let me tell ya lil bout me  
E-40 and the C-L-I-C we used to have to use  
sheets for curtains, socks for washtowels  
I was happy as hell when my cousin gave me his hand-me-downs  
This ain't no happy Shirley Temple talleistic crap  
This here is serious more Realistic than Radio Shack  
Observe as I strike a nerve, reach out and touch my kind  
Open up your photo album man, and I bet you find  
Folks that passed away, potnahs that been blasted away  
I miss you steal some liquor main, who got some tissue

Chorus: Leviti and E-40

One love (one love)

One love

ohhhh (one love)

One love (one love) well well

One love

well welllll (there's only one love)

One love (one love)

One love

ohhhh (one love)

One love (one love) well well

One love

well welllll (there's only one love)

Verse Two:

Erybody wanna shoot em up bang bang  
Way I was raised we had to knuckle up and throw them thangs  
We got em up and you know I had to check em swell  
Cuz if I ran home and didn't fight back my mom'd beat that tail  
Just received word from my folks upstate  
They said uh, they tryin ta, they tryin ta take away our weights  
And uh, no more beef and pork just muslim books and fish fork  
and laps around the yard with my Walkman bumpin this  
Now I'm bouts ta get married, is it clever  
Thought it was, till I got the Dear John letter  
Been down for ten bucks and got a eight year stay

And I just found out she had her baby yesterday  
Ain't nobody been to see me yet, but I ain't gonna worry  
Man ya out there ballin main can you drop a twenty up in my commissary  
Uhh, my family thinks that I'm a thug homie  
When you see my momma man give her a hug for me  
And tell her

Chorus

Verse Three:

Huh, thinkin back, you gotta watch your back and play it well  
Enjoyed myself when I was out there tryin ta get in that mail  
We used to kick it at the waterfront the whole Vallejo  
Watchin the pervin contestses between E-40 and Del  
That's what we did up under the bridge fools posted up  
Choppin game conversatin gettin toast up  
Leanin against my seamless convertible tops and boosted cleaners  
Them Click boys mobbin deep in cuts, actin meanest  
The good times, they gone, here in the can is my new phone  
Guess in order to do some right I had to do some wrong  
Picked up a package yesterday and I was HAPPY  
It was a box and full of goodies from my PAPPY  
Tripped me out ain't seen or heard from Poppa Duke in years  
Sent me a picture and some fetti dang they sheadin tears  
See first you born then you live then you die  
One day soon I'll get another try, one love

Chorus