

# Jay-Z, Heart Of The City (Ain't No Love)

[Jay-Z]

Uh, uhh, listen

First the Fat Boys break up, now every day I wake up  
Somebody got a problem with Hov'  
Whassup y'all niggaz all fed up cause I got a little cheddar  
and my records movin out the sto'?  
Young fucks spittin at me, young rappers gettin at me  
My nigga Big predicted the shit exactly  
&quot;Mo' Money, Mo' Problems&quot; - gotta move carefully  
Cause faggots hate when you gettin money like athletes  
Yung'uns ice-grillin me, ohh - you not feelin me?  
Fine; it cost you nothin - pay me no mind  
Look, I'm on my grind cousin, ain't got time for frontin  
Sensitive thugs, y'all all need hugs  
Damn though mans I'm just tryin do me  
If the record's two mill' I'm just tryin move three  
Get a couple of chicks, get 'em to try to do E  
Hopefully they'll menage before I reach my garage  
I don't want much, fuck I drove every car  
Some nice cooked food, some nice clean drawers  
Bird-ass niggaz I don't mean to ruffle y'all  
I know you waitin in the wing but I'm doin my thing  
Where's the love?

&quot;Ain't no love, in the heart of the city..&quot;

I said where's the love?

&quot;Ain't no love, in the heart of town..&quot;

Yeah..

And then the Fugees gon' break up, now everyday I wake up  
Somebody got somethin to say  
What's all the fuckin fussin for? Because I'm grubbin more  
and I pack heat like I'm the oven door?  
Niggaz pray and pray on my downfall  
But everytime I hit the ground I bounce up like roundball  
Now I don't wanna have to kill sound(?)  
Don't wanna have to cock back the four pound bar  
Look scrapper I got nephews to look after  
I'm not lookin at you dudes, I'm lookin past ya  
I thought I told you characters I'm not a rapper  
Can I live? I told you in ninety-six  
that I came to take this shit and I did, handle my biz  
I scramble like Randall with his  
Cunningham but the only thing runnin is numbers fam  
Jigga held you down six summers; damn, where's the love?

&quot;Ain't no love, in the heart of the city..&quot;

Niggaz, where's the love?

&quot;Ain't no love, in the heart of town..&quot;

Holla at me!!

&quot;Ain't no love&quot; (take 'em to church) &quot;in the heart of the city..&quot;

Uh, uh, uh - my nigga where's the love?

&quot;Ain't no love, in the heart of town..&quot;

Fuck

Then Richard Pryor go and burn up, and Ike and Tina Turner break up  
Then I wake up to more bullshit  
You knew me before records, you never disrespected me  
Now that I'm successful you'll pull this shit  
Nigga I'll step on your porch, step to your boss  
Let's end the speculation, I'm talkin to alla y'all  
Males shouldn't be jealous that's a female trait  
Whatchu mad cause you push dimes and he sell weight?  
Y'all don't know my expenses, I gotta buy a bigger place

Hehehe, and more baggies, why you all aggie?  
Nigga respect the game, that should be it  
What you eat don't make me shit - where's the love?

Where's the love?

&quot;Ain't no love, in the heart of the city..&quot;  
&quot;Ain't no love, in the heart of town..&quot;  
&quot;Ain't no love, in the heart of the city..&quot;  
&quot;Ain't no love, in the heart of town..&quot;  
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&quot;Ain't no love..&quot;