

More Love (feat. Mod da God)

Queen Naija

Yeah

Learn to dream, yeah

Uh I had a dream I changed the world today

Black and underprivileged, writin', thinkin' what would Martin say?

Especially in this day and age

Where people hide behind a page

And say the type of things that they won't say to no one face to face

Dream number one:

I pray no one uses guns

Understand they're for protection but they're taking mothers' sons

Dream number two:

Dreams in the ghetto comin' true

Only way we think we gettin' out is shootin' through a hoop

That's not true

Genius brothers locked behind the wall

When we could've taught them more all we gave 'em was a ball

Dream number three:

Really, I want all my niggas free

As a bird or a dog with no leash

Niggas locked up for weed

It gets sold legally

Number four:

We should love each other so much more

Number five, f- twelve

'Cause they might take my life

If I reach for my phone, they gon' say I had a knife

So much hatred in this world, tell me when it's gon' stop

Why we gotta bring each other down to feel on top?

We can really change the game if we came together

Pray to God to touch our hearts to change for the better Too many mothers crying

Too many brothers dying

We got the babies watching

Look at all our sisters fighting

We'll never see our full potential if we stand divided

When enough is enough We need a little more love

We need a little more love

Need a little more love in the world

Little more love

Need a little more love in this world

Little more love

I hope you know one touch can heal the pain (yeah yeah yeah)

I hope you know that we all bleed the same (yeah yeah yeah)

I wish that we could see beyond the skin color
And realize that everybody got a struggle (yeah yeah) Too many mothers crying
Too many brothers dying
We got the babies watching
Look at all our sisters fighting
We'll never see our full potential if we stand divided
When enough is enough We need a little more love
We need a little more love
Need a little more love in the world (yeah yeah yeah)
Little more love (yeah yeah yeah)
Need a little more love in this world (yeah yeah yeah)
Little more love (yeah yeah yeah) I'll put the words together just to bring the world together
Make a better place
All the people we could save
If the message in the music led our people to improvement
But the drugs and the abusin' is the message we be choosin'
RIP to Pop and Nip, RIP to fallen legends
RIP to Kobe Bryant, hope they got a park in heaven
When you playin' God to seven and he never lets you win
If God is like us, he'll do anything to see you play again, amen We need a little more love
We need a little more love
Need a little more love in the world (yeah yeah yeah)
Little more love (yeah yeah yeah)
Need a little more love in this world
Little more love

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>