

# Kanye West, Talk About Our Love

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh

What'd you hear this time  
Go on and speak your mind  
I know somebody's lyin'  
It's always somethin'  
Her auntie told your cousin  
Then all your homies jumped in  
And the whole hood's buzzin'  
Then he said, she said  
Don't let it get in ya head  
Baby don't say  
Somethin' that you will regret  
I'm on your team  
It's us against them you'll see  
Hey, hey, hey  
They ain't gon' stop  
They just want what we got

[chorus]

The more they talk about our love  
The more they make it obvious  
The more they seem so envious  
How can they talk about our love  
(When they don't know)  
When they don't know one thing about  
(Us)  
And then they just runnin' they mouths  
(So)  
All we do is tune them out

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh

I swear they got some nerve  
Spreading what they heard  
I can't give them no words  
I can't be concerned with all that talk  
I won't be involved, that's my word  
See I'm not the one  
They got me confused  
They got me messed up  
Don't you think I've had enough  
When it comes to what we do  
All that matters is us two  
Don't pay them no mind  
We just gon' show and prove

[chorus]

The more they talk about our love  
(Hey, hey)  
The more they make it obvious  
The more they seem so envious  
(Baby)  
How can they talk about our love  
(Why you talkin' about me)  
When they don't know one thing about  
(Us)  
And then they just runnin' they mouths  
(So)  
All we do is tune them out

Kanye....

[Kanye's rap verse]

Here's a couple of things I can't honor, man  
How you listen to a girl that still wanna man  
Tell me the truth is that a man or Juwanna Mann  
I'm wonderin' why she "ret to go" like Wanda then  
When we met you was a V like Madonna, man  
Now you in the field runnin' plays like Donovan  
McNabb before you get in a cab  
I'll trade in my cab  
Just to take you back to last summer, man  
You don't remember when you was my sweetest  
You don't remember when I called you Reese's Pieces  
Cause it's no wrong way to do you know what  
She turned around and giggle said; "You so nuts!"  
But nowadays we actin' way too grown up  
Like how ya ex girl get the new numba  
The rumors was so numerous  
For stickin' by me, I had to give you two thumbs up  
And that's why

[chorus]

The more they talk about our love  
(The more they talk about our love)  
The more they make it obvious  
the more they seem so envious  
How can they talk about our love  
(People shouldn't talk about us!)  
When they don't know one thing about  
(Us) (No)  
And then they just runnin' they mouths  
(So) (Whoo!)  
All we do is tune them out

Go on...ohh...

The more they talk about our love  
(Tune it out baby)  
The more they make it obvious  
The more they seem so envious  
(Woo, woo, heeey)  
How can they talk about our love?  
(Let's not talk about it baby)  
When they don't know one thing about  
(Us)  
And then they just runnin' they mouths  
(So)  
All we do is tune them out

I don't wanna hear it no more...