

## Trae f/ Yung Redd

### "Love No Bitch"

Visit "[Love No Bitch](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(\*talking\*)

Huh, I guess these bitches thought they couldn't get it either

Shit, they get it worse then a nigga

Thought I forgot about everything huh, ain't shit changed

Still a Asshole By Nature, get on now bitch

[Trae]

I guess you thought that you was home free, with that shit that you did

Motherfuck your feelings, plus your bitch ass ain't just like a kid

Now I could recall way back in the gap, they told me I wasn't nothing

Look at me now, when I pass your ass on 24's that I'm strutting

I guess I came to my conclusion, niggaz and bitches be the same

All you motherfuckers ain't shit, they ride your dick to get your change

Only change you get from Trae, is how I'm treating your ass

Don't hit my phone, better call that nigga who be beating your ass

And by the way, I really love the way that you try to hop fly

Bitch I don't smoke, but if I did you'd prolly be blowing my high

So catch this middle finger, and put that bitch somewhere you don't want it

I'm worth a mill at the least bitch, I know you hate that you don't it

But now I'm laughing at your bitch ass, cause you know that you gone

I know the shit that hurt the worst, is that you know that you gone

And that's a damn shame, and I bet you wish that I would take it the worse

But dig these blues, your trash ass just worked one verse

[Hook - 4x]

All that I know, is I really don't love no bitch

[Yung Redd]

You know what it is, you know how I live

It's no other way, but G

Shorty I'm so street, like the concrete under your feet

When I was broke, it was hard to see yourself with me

Listen, this time I got the upper hand

Black on black 7-60, low pro rubberbands

Understand, for them athletes I play the back seat

You love them niggaz on your TV, but that's me

Overtime, all them hoes I charm

Came back with hopes, that I had open arms

But naw not at all, Yung Redd got it all

And the last thing, I need is a broad

I'm so large, I'ma tell you like a nigga told me

P-I-M-P, is what a bitch show me

Ay I'm paying my dues, you paying a tuition

But my hoes playing they position, I'm pimping

[Trae]

You can quit, calling my phone

You can quit, calling my phone

You can quit, calling my phone

Cause, I don't love no bitch - 2x

[Hook - 4x]

[Trae]

You can quit, calling my phone

You can quit, calling my phone

You can quit, calling my phone

Cause I don't love no bitch - 2x

Visit [Trae f/ Yung Redd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.