

Yella f/ Dirty Red

"Ain't No Luv"

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[Intro: Opening Skit] (*Inhale*) [DJ Yella] Shit, so where the fuck we're goin? (*EXhale*) [Dirty Red] Let's go fuck with the bitches there [DJ Yella] Aww house bitches, ha ha ha, hell yeah, shit Fuck off man, put the shit out These mothafuckers behind us and shit (*Inhale*) (*EXhale*) [Dirty Red] Fuck the mothafuckers man, I ain't put my shit out [DJ Yella] Speed on, and let's do this shit [*The Beats Started*] [Dirty Red] yeah, that's right [DJ Yella] Dirty Red is in the house [Dirty Red] Once again, nigga [DJ Yella] The Y-E-Double-L-A in this mothafucker (*Laughter*) [Dirty Red] Awww shit [DJ Yella] You can do somethin' like this? [Dirty Red] What you wanna do it like? [DJ Yella] Now, I'm about it like, kick back, come on [Dirty Red] Yeah [Verse 1: Dirty Red] Born black, now I'm livin' in a fucked place Tryin' to survive, as I stake my case I took due without a clue in the early mornin' Cops beatin' niggaz down, so I knew it was on They got my drawers and the stash from my shoe box As I rushed to the bathroom to flush my rocks I heard BOOM and a voice sayin "GET ON THE FLOOR NOW!" Now, I'm hopin' the God these mothafuckers don't kill me Illegal search, with no evidents But took me to jail, although the nigga was innocent Life is a bitch when you're in the streets But I see the same shit happened every week Nigga, ain't no love [Chorus] I said ain't no love, I ain't gettin' love Ain't no love Ain't no love, love, I ain't gettin' love Nigga, ain't no love Ain't no love, haaayyyy Ain't no love I said ain't no love, love, love, haayyy [Verse 2: Dirty Red] Now, I'm pissed off cause I'm couped in a jail cell Sick into my stomock from another nigga shit smell But oh well, what else can I do? But sittin' mad in the mothafucker, drapped in county blue Now, they're talkin' about Chow time Brought me a tripe full of green ass slime I'm doin' time for a crime I didn't commit They say I'm doin' 5 Streach but that's bullshit (*Gun Shot*) I need to use the phone G Gettin' touch with my girl so she can bring 5 Gs Cause I'm finna make bail Before I be broke nigga, fuckin' with the jail Cause there ain't no love for a nigga from the ghetto Especially with cops, they like to break the young follow

Fool, life is a bitch when you're in the streets But I see
the same shit happened every week Ain't no love
[Chorus] I said ain't no love, I ain't gettin' love Nigga,
ain't no love I said ain't no love, love, love, I ain't gettin'
love Ain't no love Ain't no love, hoo haaayyyy Nigga,
ain't no love I said ain't no love, no love, no love [Break:
DJ Yella] This is dedicated to my nigga E The
mothafuckin' Hip-Hop Thuggster Straight from the C-P-
T R.I.P. nigga [Verse 3: Dirty Red] Now an hour went by,
since I made bail I'm back in the streets and about to
raise hell A nigga showed on the ki and I have five Gs
Finna put on some work with all the dope fiends Back
on my feet and hardly know time I got the gat from the
crib And now I'm searchin' for the nigga who dropped
the dime So I can do him in close range I know the shit
sounds strange but nobody can change things When
you're thinkin' about the time you spent Locked up for
what? - to take the pay cut Fuck that! pay back as a
mothafucker Although, I hate takin' out young niggaz
(*Gun Shot*) I gotta do what I gotta do And if you was
in my shoes I think you probably do it too Found the
nigga, put my finger on the trigger finna spray Cause
there ain't no love everyday all day [Outro: Dirty Red]
Nigga, ain't no love Ain't no love Nigga, ain't no love
Ain't no love Nigga, ain't no love Ain't no love Nigga,
ain't no love Ain't no love

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