

AZ**"No Strings"**Visit "[No Strings](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

Yes - YES!

Quiet Money Record, you didn't know?

And I am the Alpha/Omega

No beginning, no ending

The past present and the future

Fresh on the market

I can feel this one in my bones

[Chorus]

This is all, I want or need, you feelin me?

Like this and that, no strings attached

I don't want, relationship, I can hang out with

Doin this or that, with no strings attached

[Verse 1]

This is, bachelor heaven, got beats on the back of the 7

License plate, yeah life is great, ha ha

No swine, I'm in a viceless state

Tryin to, slow grind like I'm pricin weight

So welcome, sexy halves they can't help 'em

Ain't no dream that these lkes sell 'em, where the
shorties at?

Got the condoms and the 40 packed

Got the condo and the cognac, tints on the Pontiac

Party night, Pucker and Bacardi light

Get it nice then f*ck her on the Harley bike

Get it right, she chose to expose her life

No proposal, she social but cold as ice

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Now, peep game, peep how she speaks her name

She claims, she was the key to Alicia's fame

She's vain, a Tyra Banks look-alike

Top Model, you can tell that she took advice

Perfect form when the shoe match the purse it's warm

You do doo-rags, don't flirt too long, she's fierce

Three karats up in both ears

And a push button E class buggy that control gears

No care, all in her zone
She like Cher when her hair is grown and don't cut it
She used to n*ggaz frontin in public, try and impress
Tryin D just to see if she'll freak out in sex
Wifey type though she like like a Nike stripe
To Just Do It it's the mood that she move with
Fun is fun, when it's done it's done
If you sprung you sprung but homey one is ONE!

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

So if your, G is tight and your paper's long
Your cape is on, she's there with that Grey Poupon
It's nothin, pass that with the Louis on the knapsack
It's like a movie, hear the booty with a backslap
Let her know that love is felt
The roughness helped, but she was still above the belt
I'm comfy, just in case n*ggaz wan' bump me
Or her ex wanna come hunt me, it holds me down
I love when we stroll the town, hittin up spots
So fly when we side to side, sittin in drops
It's special, what next, chick you know what Lex do
Kidnap her when she just met you

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Yes!
C'mon (bounce bounce, bounce bounce)
(Aow!) (bounce bounce, bounce bounce)

[Chorus]

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