

## C Note

### "U Ain't Gotta Love Me"

Visit "[U Ain't Gotta Love Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(\*talking\*)

Mic check, one-two

Mic check, yeah

[Hook - 2x]

You ain't gotta love me, niggaz playa hating why you  
hating on me

Look into my eyes, tell me what you see

Now they talking down, on these Clover Geez

But nigga you'll see, you ain't gotta love me

[C-Note]

I'm the first nigga throwing punches

Lay a nigga on his back flat, as if they was doing  
crunches

Y'all niggaz feel the heat, and y'all losing countries

Y'all niggaz feeling sweet, and we got the munchies

My rap lyrics, eat boys up

And my same, had me beating boys up

Ten years in the game, still independent

Southwest shut down, nigga still in it

Nigga still win it, nigga still spend it

Ain't dropped in a while, but the DJ still spin it

Niggaz hating on me, but they waiting on me

Like them new A-1's, anticipating on me

Can't wait, for the album to drop

Can't wait for the mom and pop's, to get the shit that's  
hot

The type of shit, that you can bump on your block

The type of shit, that make you run from the cops is you  
with it or not

[Hook - 2x]

[C-Note]

Boys is scared, boys prepared

To make history, y'all niggaz bout to bring out the best  
of me

Got a problem, I'm right here

Where Texas be, I'm where the restless be

And we up all night, like on extasy

Keep a fine lil' mama, right next to me  
And if you try to run up, ain't no testing me  
Boy bad for your health, lik aspestis be  
And I'm down, with the 4200 block  
And we let them thangs fly, without no warning shots  
Cause it's on, they run track the way they catching out  
Six screens in a Lac, when we pulling out  
It's VVS, say they five  
Don't hate I'm just trying to survive, and keep my ass  
alive  
Everyday, it's a struggle and strive  
You know we trying to get that green like chives, my  
niggaz keeping it live

[Hook - 2x]

[C-Note]

So keep hating mayn, adds fuel to my fire  
Like that endo nigga, get me high and high  
Four ki's in the tire, rest my main desire  
But the streets keep me hot, so I'm the main supplier  
Tell a nigga like a bitch, you ain't gotta love me  
While I'm up in VIP, sipping yellow bubbly  
And I travel round the world, in that new G-4  
Touch down in the city, show you how shit go  
More ice than the snow, they like you can see me  
In the candy black paint, or the Lamborghini  
Got girls in bikinis, taking it off  
Blowing blunts, while in the backyard playing the golf  
Three mill on a house, and I'm still independent  
And I can see, why you hating on my Clover pendant  
I'm shining, like a shiny lil' star  
There go C-Note in that shiny new car, oh boy

[Hook - 4x]

(\*talking\*)

Uh, what what what what what  
You ain't gotta love me, what  
Gotta love, you ain't gotta love  
You ain't gotta love me  
Let's get it cracking mayn  
See miss whatever nigga, you know what it do

Visit [C Note](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.