

Bg Knocc Out & Dresta "50/50 Luv / New 50/50 Luv"

Visit "[50/50 Luv / New 50/50 Luv](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus:

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,
I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40
I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love,

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,
I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40
I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love

(B.G Knocc Out)

Ain't no love in the hood, it's only hate, the homies is in
the skism

Seems it's got worse since I stepped outta prison

Mobbed through the set, see how niggas is livin'

Standin' on the corner, that's a given

Same old shit, same hoops and the same old
hoodcats,

Fee's still cluckin' bust 'em same old hoodrats,

Tryinna get me back what I'm good black,

My life has transformed after ten when I took that

I look back to a time when the hood was really different

Niggas wasn't snitchin' cuz we was really crippin'

When g homie'd speak we'd listen

Ev'rybody's clicked-up and ev'rybodys distant

Heard 'em put a jacket on a homie and let niggas gun
down

They got the nerve to ask me why I don't come around

I's fucked up, cuz real niggas is "reftin'?"

'Til death homie u ain't gotta guess what I'm reppin'

(Chorus)

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,
I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40
I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,
I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40(yeah)
I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love(compton)

(Dresta)

Respect is given to ev'ry real nigga dat's livin'

Ev'ry real nigga listenin', streets to the prison

Get out ya lil' homies, cuz the game's ain't a ray
They'd had been taught in correct, run around with no respect
They just killin', I'm just tryinna tell you what I'm feelin'
We'll never overcome if the blood keeps spillin'
We don't keep losin' if we don't keep movin'
We goin' keep provin', we ain't ready for improvement
Stucks tagnet, the ghetto holder's like a magnet
Each and ev'ry year circumstances is more tragic
I's germs in da hood, they daily in fo' trait us
But we stick to the code, know it's gonna great a later
Ain't no time like the present, real soldiers in the mix,
Guerillas is in the mist, they realize to exist
Speak in mine, can't walk through life in solace, stop the violence,
Give yo lil' homies who ain't got it

(Chorus)

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,
I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40
I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,
I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40
I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love

(B.G Knocc Out)

I love this set, but it's the same, cuz they don't love me back,
And no matter how they act, cuz I love these cats
See, when I was so young and we was all one hundred
Niggas trippin' on a homie see all of us comin'
Westside block boys makin' all the noise
Nuttin' but inastrife now it's all destroyed
Found daisies fallin' down, an' it's weakening still
Sometimes I sick contemplate and thinkin' we can rebuild
At times I sick comtemplate thinkin' it's gonna get worse
Hate to see my hood suffer, cuz homie, it hurts
Hate to see my homies beef and niggas dead in the dirt
Another strap gettin' pulled, another homie get merced
Cuz sit and fight and knife for ya'll to merc that bitch,
But you'd rather kill each other, I ain't with that shit
Should I sit and wait around for some nigga to twist me?
But yet I'm the homeboy, cuz you can diss me
It's just a game, and you playin' it still
You can hate all what I'm sayin', but I'm sayin' it still

(Chorus)

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,

I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40

I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love

Visit [Bg Knocc Out & Dresta](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.