

## Draconis

### "No Love For Me"

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Keep yo hands in the air, 'cause we gon take it there  
And I know it ain't fair, but we just  
Don't care  
(Beat change)

Chorus:  
Ain't no other cats got love for me  
Ain't no gon cats bus slugs for me  
Ain't no  
Cats gon she'd blood for me  
But my dogs is gon be thugged wit me(x2)

(Verse 1, DMX)  
If I'ma rob I'ma rob all night  
If I'm lookin for somthin it's probably a fight  
If I'm gonna fuck bitches then it betta be tight  
If that's dead, then the head betta be right  
If I gots ta play, I'ma play till I win  
Since I gotz to be here can't wait to begin  
Wanna fuck shorty, can't stand shortie friend  
'Cause honey friend fuck many many men  
Stay wit da rats 'cause the rats is real  
Wanna fuck then we fuck, already know da deal  
Fuck what you look like just show da real  
Then I keep a spot that week to goto chill  
I love my, get down for da hoes  
Only reason I come around is for the hoes  
Pipe work, I lay it down for da hoes  
Hit em off wit dat dark brown, yaknow?

Chorus(x2)  
(Verse 2, Drag-On)  
You fuckin wit me? Ain't keepin your health right  
'Cause me and my boys we keep our gel tight  
Shit I pack is heavy, but the shells light  
When they drop the same time you drop without a fight  
Burnin anything that I'm puttin my name on  
You might take a Drag but you can't flame on  
I know ya'll niggaz gon owe me wit a chain on  
When it come to the fire I'm the kid to blame it on  
When ya'll see like eight cars then you know who we

are  
Niggaz spittin mean bars off of the Green Jar  
Never drunk but you see me leant at the bar  
Spit fire that'll melt the ice on your arm  
You had dat but for now dog gimmie dat  
'Cause dog, you don't wanna see how my semi act  
Fake hustlin niggaz you pump many pac  
When it come to dis shit, I done layed plenty flat

Chorus(x2)

(Interlude)  
Do you hear what I tell you  
Understand what you hear  
Don't let nobody tell you, what you hope and you  
fear(x2)

(Verse3, DMX)  
Uh... uh... What ya'll niggaz want 'cause I got it righ  
here  
Ya'll niggaz front, then I hit you right dere  
Not really impressed by what niggaz wear  
Faggots talk shit but I really don't care  
I'm the type of nigga that'll die for da cause  
Fuck what you heard I will die for my dogs  
Ain't scared of shit, we'll ride in the fog  
Same thing, but a bigger size than ya'lls  
I fuck with Drag-On 'cause he spits the flame  
Drag-On muthafucka don't forget da name  
And we are takin over, ain't shit da same  
If you ain't in our mob nigga, quit the game  
And ain't no other cats got love for me  
Ain't no other cat's that's gon bus slugs wit me  
Ain't no other cat's that's gonna she'd blood for me  
But my dogs is gonna be a thug wit me

Chorus(x2)

Interlude(x2)

Uh... Drag-On... Dark Man... Swizz Beatz uh... Uh Uh... Uh  
Uh... Uh Uh... Double Up

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