

## **Fabulous**

# **"That's Not Love"**

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That's not love  
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That's not love

Snakes in the grass, so I stay in the pavement  
Survived the battle with animals and cavemen  
And dead animals and dead men  
I'm all in and my only friend is Amen

Keep your mouth closed, you wanna know why you die?  
The answer's right under your nose  
Exposed to the street, in the game I don't cheat  
I just play my position, get MVP

I get money, don't shit come free  
It's my life and I run it even when  
Keep my business in my pockets, don't wash with  
bleach  
And I never show my hand, not even to me, see?

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Say what's on your heart if you're real  
'Cause the scars you can't see be the hardest to heal  
And I used to chase money, now I have it brought  
'Cause you can only chase somethin' that you haven't  
caught

If there's a summer time in hell, it's not as hot  
You empty clip niggers ain't got a shot  
These diamonds on my neck are an eyesore  
Now you decide if they are to die for

Advice to my haters, do what I say now  
Report to the nearest roof and take the fast way down  
Thought it was love, how foolish of us  
I do me, she do her, sometimes we do each other

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Look, as the crooked world revolves  
Love spelt backwards is evol  
(Evolve)  
And evil spelt backwards is live or live  
And when death comes you better have lives to give

I spit that real talk like knives to ribs  
And rats die ugly, die with kids  
These niggers is snitchin' and still livin'  
I hope my words are like razors to the bitches

Niggers pretend like they actually in  
But when it go down they fuck around and be them  
That blood look familiar when it's leakin'  
If you scared, go see a deacon, nigger  
That ain't love

That's not love  
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Life is but a dream  
Ain't always what it seems  
Meanwhile get your cake red velvet butter cream  
Raise your glass and lets toast to when we didn't have

Hustle plus muscle equal success, I did the math  
I see these haters in passin', yeah, they 'round  
I be on the way up, they be on the way down  
Now I can sit and talk shit like Skip Bayless

You lookin' for these shoes, baby, you can skip payless  
Lifestyle A-list, young black and famous  
Bunch of bad bitches in an iPod playlist  
Just another page in my success story  
I make my worst enemies wish the best for me

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