

## **Faith Evans Feat. G. Dep**

### **"You Gets No Love"**

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Uh, uh-uh  
(There's another one)  
What-what?  
(And another one)  
This is the remix, ha ha  
(There's another one)

I know it's not too ghetto  
(And another one, Bad Boy)  
I know it's not too ghetto  
Pedigree, I said I know it's not to ghetto  
(Pedigree, baby)

Donaway  
(Faith, faithfully, the remix)  
You better, check yourself, respect yourself  
You better go for self because I flow for self

I'll tell you why there's no love  
Simply you're not cool enough  
For what we had between us  
Don't you know you lost my trust

People ask me where you've been  
(Where you've been)  
And I tell them were just friends  
(Tell them we're just friends)

'Cause it's so obvious  
That it's never gonna work for us  
No, no, oh no  
(No)

Played with my emotions  
(Played)  
You gets no devotion  
(And you gets no love, gets no love)  
You can't get no love from me

You can't even be my friend  
(Be my friend)

And you gets no love again  
Whatever you do it will come back to you, bitch  
(You gets no love from me)

Tell you why we can't hook up  
(You gets no love)  
'Cause I had about enough  
(You gets no love)  
Hearin' all the lies you tell  
(You gets no love)

Boy, I thought I knew you well  
People think that your my man  
(People think that your my man)  
They don't even understand  
(They don't even understand)

Just because I let you get some  
That don't make you the one  
We ain't even in love  
(You know you played with my)

Played with my emotions, you gets no devotion  
You gets no love, you can get no love from me  
You can't even be my friend  
(Can't be my friend)  
And you gets no love again  
Whatever you do it will come back to you, bitch

(Yo, Faith let 'em know)  
You better, rock my shit, don't knock my shit  
Because I got the shit that make you cop my shit  
I know y'all sick of this Bad Boy diva  
That blows and plus got flows ridiculous

You better, rock my shit, don't knock my shit  
Because I got the shit that make you cop my shit  
It's the chick from the bricks that got the hot shit

Left you sick from the single now check the remix  
Boy you had a clue, thought we had a cool relationship  
But you couldn't handle it  
(You couldn't handle it)

Yo, at the end of the day what a playa 'gon do?  
(Bad boy)  
You got love for me, It's how supposed to be  
Same love I'm a land on you

(Come on)  
Right back at you it's only natural

So what I'm gon' do? Me  
Everything love ain't always lovely

Leave it all up to me  
I'll be livin in luxury, sucker free  
Without no lies without no ties  
To those that patronize  
That's why I don't socialize  
I eat, shit, even sleep with open eyes

Just, give me that gasoline  
I'll move in the jag few bags of green  
Couple ads in the magazine  
All freezy and I'm easy G Deezy one

Played with my emotions, you gets no devotion  
Whatever you do it will come back to you, bitch  
You can't even be my friend, 'cause you gets no love  
again  
Can't even be my friend and you gets no love again

You played with my emotions and you gets no devotion  
Can't even be my friend and you gets no love again  
You played with my emotions and you gets no devotion  
Can't even be my friend and you gets no love again

Played with my emotions, you gets no devotion  
You gets no love, you can get no love from me  
You can't even be my friend  
(Can't be my friend)  
And you gets no love again  
Whatever you do it will come back to you, bitch

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