

Javier

"No Trust"

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[Rasheeda]

ATL Baby, baby what

Yea, Yea, Yea,

Now check dis out naw y'all

I'm talk about these flaw broads {flaw broads}

These flaw niggaz {flaw niggaz}

Be tryin' to get in wit cha

Plottin to get cha

And when the hit cha they think they gon' get richer

We gotta let the niggaz know

Check It out

[Verse 1: Rasheeda] + {Nandi}

I take a minute to get in it, let this game unfold

Who put Atlanta on the map and now we're platinum
and gold?

now who contendin' with these heavyweights (flow for
flow)?

who got yo nigga actin' single at my {sold out show}?

Been in the game runnin' game, nigga {know that}

and seen the tightest to the lame niggas {fall flat}

These streets is watchin' all you paid niggas {so don't
chat}

with all them fed time laid niggas {naw, now fuck that}

You won't be rimmed up and hemmed up, nigga, fo'
sho

This major paper got you feelin' like you in control

Take a minute, think about it, need to slow your roll

lost your focus, hocus pocus, you done {sold your
soul}

for some small change, mind frame got too swoll'

Before you know it you gon' blow it, nigga {no mo'
dough}

for some small change, mind frame got too swoll'

Before you know it you gon' blow it, nigga {no mo'
dough}

[Chorus: Bone Crusher] + [Rasheeda & Nandi]

(Bone) Ra Ra Ra Rasheeda don't trust dat hoe, don't
fuck wit dat bitch

(R&N) I come up on these haterz and I stack my chip

(Bone) Sold da Benz on you nigga boo-bee you da shit
(R&N) I got my mind on my money so I'll kill a bitch

[Verse 2: Rasheeda] + {Nandi}

Now that I'm watchin' you {checkin every move dat chu
make)

Now that I'm clockin' you {schemin on da dough you
can take)

I'm comin after you {blastin wit the clip in da plate}

Do what I gotta do {my nigga makin no mistakes} Yo!

Me and my girls ridin shotgun 'bout 10 deep

Cambleton road game told on da late nite creep

While I'm trippin figgas missin know I counted it too

Now only hoes who was touchin money was da ones in
my crew

{Now think about) Is it the bitch in the 6 behind

The one I took under my wing and treated like she was
mine

Raised her up {she came up}

I put her flow on fire

Gave her da game and da fame thinkin I could retire

[Nandi]

I had the crew with the downest bitches

They fall in da stackin riches

I knew that I should have listened

To my womens intuitions

But y'all aint keep positions

Now y'all wanna make decisons

I'll have y'all hoe hittin switches

Pidgeons and turns the switches

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Rasheeda] + {Nandi}

Better watch dem hoe's who's down wit cha

Plottin' to get cha and when they hit cha

Think they gonna get richer

Picture me {shoppin' sprees} tearin' up da mall

Lil' sista feelin' richer lettin all y'all ball

If you wanna get it got it shawty down for yours

Round trip oversea's on my worldwide tour

You was like my lil homie 2 step behind

Never thinkin' for a minute dat you would scheme on
mine

Knew it from the jump should have got it crunk, but still

Had my mind on my shine lettin' all y'all chill

{Now tell me} Who was da one who had you livin' this
life

How the hell you gon' ??? gave you the ice

Laced you nigga with my figgas just because he was

nice
If I knew then what I knew now I would have thought 2
about it
Doubt it; now y'all hoe's is cut
Gonna throw your life away you gotta trick to keep up

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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