

## Roni Size

### "No More"

Visit "[No More](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Noooooooo, no  
No, no, no  
Gotta hear me  
Hear me, yeah  
Uh, uh, oh, no

[Verse]

What is going on?  
You know you surrender to ways that'll end ya  
Before you have begun  
Mr 'wannabe player' who rules with the terror  
Of bottles, knives and guns  
It ain't always the target that your bullet scars  
It's the innocent passers by  
It's always the good that shouldn't have died  
Now watcha gonna do  
When you look in the mirror, the eyes of a killer  
Are staring back at you  
It's too late for prayer and no-one will save ya  
With no place to run to  
The thugs that you thought were your people  
Had bought you a ticket to your grave  
This is your final day  
But I say...

[Chorus]

No, no more  
Put it, put it down  
Too many go before they're grown  
Yeah  
No, no more, put it, put it down  
You only reap what you have sown  
No more  
Families torn apart  
No more  
Tragedies in the heart of  
This home, this street, this town  
No more, no more

[Verse]

Now don't you read the signs?

If those you be down with  
Have done got their ass hit  
Then you are next in line  
( The next in line)  
And so on and so on  
Don't tell me you're so dumb that you can't see the  
light!  
(Can't see the light)  
It's time for decision  
It's time for some action  
To stop it once and for all  
You still won't call  
I'm calling for....

[Chorus]  
No, no more  
Put it, put it down  
Too many go before they're grown  
Yeah  
No, no more, put it, put it down  
You only reap what you have sown  
No more  
Families torn apart  
No more  
Tragedies in the heart of  
This home, this street, this town  
No more, no more

(Don't be a fool)  
Watcha gonna do, when they come for you?  
(Don't be a fool)  
Watcha gonna do, when they come for you?  
(Don't be a fool)  
Watcha gonna do, when they come for you?  
(Don't be a fool)  
Watcha gonna do, when they come for you?

[Chorus]  
No, no more  
Put it, put it down  
Too many go before they're grown  
Yeah  
No, no more, put it, put it down  
You only reap what you have sown  
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[Dynamite MC]

C'mon, c'mon people,  
None of us are made of metal  
So when the bullet hits the skin  
That's not equal!  
How many have to cry beneath the steeple  
Too many walk the streets  
With a mindset that's too damn lethal  
I know the argument  
You got yours to protect yourselves  
So you don't need to check yourself  
Cause you ain't tryin' to wreck yourself  
It's them  
But them then soon becomes you  
When you find yourself defending a member of your  
crew  
It's a vicious cycle; too many wanna claim the title  
They wanna be the 'bad man thug' cause that's their  
idol  
Don't live by the life you're not supposed to be livin'  
Don't try take, take, take with hate just try givin'  
Cause one can make a difference  
Ten can make a change  
One Hundred can make things get better round your  
lanes  
One Thousand a new start  
Ten thousand a revolution  
One million we'll finally be close to the solution  
No more

[Chorus]

No, no more  
Put it, put it down  
Too many go before they're grown  
Yeah  
No, no more, put it, put it down  
You only reap what you have sown  
No more  
Families torn apart  
No more  
Tragedies in the heart of  
This home, this street, this town  
No more, no more

(Repeat chorus)

No more!

