

**Arjona Ricardo****"No Love"**

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[Chorus x2 - Jazze Pha (Mannie Fresh)]

Its a beatiful life, colourful ice, flyest of hoes, spending  
the night

(BEAUTIFUUUL)

I'm a Tymer baby, all my shit be designer baby, it's a  
beautiful life!

[Verse 1 - Mannie Fresh]

I roll through your city they go who is that

In a brand new Baby Blue Cadillac

Truck two days old, with remote controls

Press the motherfuckin button and the TVs fold

Out the top of the dash, shaking they ass

Tuck a lil' something and I show her some cash

I'm Mannie Frsh hoe, represent the 'S'

Cash Money Records nigga nothing but the best

Got a monster truck, sitting on 30's

Fuck the rap game cuz I still push birdies

I'm hood rich bitch, you know who I are

They don't want to fuck me they want to fuck my car

Now wait a minute hold up mayne get it straight

Ya dude push pebbles Birdman push weight

And its so incredible the things he does

Take a project bitch from where she was

Clean her life up, wife her just because

We some motherfuckin' pimps you bitch

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2 - Baby]

Blastin' rounds when we moving these pounds

Counting cash out a shoebox, we getting it down

I'm holding my town, like a nigga on a mound

Or a crab out the bucket when me moving around

I'm strong in the hood, steering wheel all wood

In the back of the 'lac the nigga played all good

I'm on my grizzy my nizzy to get this brand new crib

Behind this money its gon' be a fucking killin'

I'm moving around uptown this how its going down

I'm coming thru the hood for a billin killin bitch

Money is a must, hanging out at the club with hoes on  
motorbikes my nigga  
That ghetto life, with these calls and brawls it ain't no  
love in my eyesight nigga  
A million in cash in the back of the dash and I'm the OG  
driving my nigga

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3 - Mannie Fresh & Baby]

[Mannie Fresh]

Yeah got my root beer dickies on  
With my motherfuckin' diamond studded cell phone  
I got cars to match these clothes  
with some ignorant ass banged out project hoes  
I'm dope boy fresh, I mean that bitch  
Thats gators on my waiter when he serving that shit  
And I'm coming thru your hood, disrespecting y'all  
Bass turned up loud knocking pictures off the wall

[Baby]

I'm riding gangsta in a green mercedes  
Throwing spinach out the window Mannie Fresh and  
Baby  
Icey whips with the gun on my hip  
Bootin up at you bitches like 'fuck y'all haters' (fuck y'all  
haters)  
So get straight or get this gun in your face  
And fuck around and be a whole 'nother killin  
In the Sky Blue Bentley, 23's they spinnin  
Big Money Heavyweight and we gettin

[Chorus x2]

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