Big Pokey & Chris Ward f/ Mr. 3-2 ''Ain't No Love''

Visit "Ain't No Love" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook - 2X] It ain't, no love I ain't got time, to be messing with these scrubs I'm too busy in these streets, coming up Niggaz wanna see you off your game fucked up, that's for real

[Mr. 3-2] Pimp Chris, pimp-a-docious My game ferocious, fly like a bird or a locust Focused on getting it, all day long I'm a million dollar nigga, and these streets got me wrong Now who that man, who that talking down On Showtyme, and the big Boss of H-Town Screwed Up underground, connected with new timers Niggaz get dealt with, I'm squashing all drama Call your mama, or your back up plan Get slapped up man, fucking with a grown ass man I never ran, I pull heat and start busting Niggaz talk a good game, but don't want nothing Some'ing gotta give, in this YK3 It's either rap or sell dope, for the G-O-V Southside of the tree, and I'm throwing up the dub Get your money while you can, cause it ain't no love

[Hook - 2X]

[Big Pokey]

Ain't no love dog, love don't love nobody When I dap niggaz up, I don't hug nobody I'm bout my cash flow, that's all a nigga mash fo' Give me what's mine, is all a nigga ask fo' Don't get your ass to', fucking with this hard nose Ass nigga, with these hard hands boys know I ain't no wanksta, I'ma hit the lot and cop some'ing I'm a gangsta, I'ma get the glock and drop some'ing Stop bumping, be about your mail Get paid, everytime you pull out your scale Before I tuck my tail, I'll die on the field Spend the rest of mine, in a eight-by-ten trying to kill Bitch niggaz squeal, real niggaz ride You steady talking loud, nigga kill or stay quiet Pressure bust a pipe, but I ain't gon budge Fuck the hype cause it ain't no love, for real

[Hook - 2X]

[Chris Ward] With so much drama, in the Y.S.P. It's kinda hard, being C-W-A-R-D But I, somehow some way Keep coming up with funky ass shit, like every single day With mo' flows, than the average I'm on my toes with mo' clothes and mo' hoes, and it shows I ain't your average If I see it, I just grab it That's if I want it or I need it, or I just got that feel I gotta have it Good pussy, I'ma stab it Hop up in it hop up on it, hop all around it just like a rabbit It's really, a bad habit If you from H-Town you cop it drop it, you swang it and you slab it Ooh-wee dag nabbit, I'm too fresh with my playerness Some say I got, what the rest of these playas missed That's why, I fuck the women that they wanna fuck Or at least fuck the ones, that tell 'em they don't wanna fuck cause

[Hook - 2X]

Visit Big Pokey & Chris Ward f/ Mr. 3-2 page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.