

Spice 1 "Ain't No Love"

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(chorus: joya)

Ain't no love, I'm tellin you ain't no love
Ain't no love, I'm tellin you ain't no love in this game
No, no, ain't no love, I'm tellin you ain't no love
Ain't no love in this game

(spice 1)

I used to hustle street corners back in 1986
Slangin yayo by the dub, me and e-bay in the mix
Only sixteen, slangin rocks on the slumber,
Two 'o' clock in the mornin we watchin under,
See the coppers kept their creep on
But we was ready, didn't slip or slide or sleep on
The game was deadly, you could be here today and
gone tomorrow
Partner, see you gotta try to survive, the system failed
us as a people
Money is the root to evil that we possess inside our
hearts and minds
That's why so many of my homies dyin
Crack flooded communities will reflect the grim harsh
look
And the face of what we call reality, dead partners and
clips
Pictures and bullet shells on grave sites
Got me thinkin about my crazed life
What would I be, when I think that it's a shame
Cause my trigger gots no heart homie and ain't no love
in this game

(chorus: joya)

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Ain't no love, I'm tellin you ain't no love in this game
No, no, ain't no love, I'm tellin you ain't no love
Ain't no love in this game

(spice 1)

I watched the po-po roll on and chase my partner
See, my homie's get stole on fool, by the coppers
See the, herion addicts and fiends walkin the city
streets
Not even wantin to care about what their children eat

But see it's dog eat dog, be a hog
Young player maintain to keep ya brain like ya aim fool
Gotta do what ya gotta do, roll with a crew if you got to
But keep your game true, cause see them haters out
there bad
Talkin about they wanna jack a young player for all his
cash
Better watch your back in '95 on the real
Them youngsters out there drugged out there high
packing steel
And can't nobody tell them nuthin about their life
Cause their daddy beat their mama and their mama on
the pipe
When will the sticky situation change, like I told you
before homie
There ain't no love in this game

(chorus: joya)

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Ain't no love, I'm tellin you ain't no love in this game
No, no, ain't no love, I'm tellin you ain't no love
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(spice 1)

My homie mama almost died and had a stroke
When we told her that her little baby boy was left in
smoke
We all shed in tears cause they did him cold
I know if he was here, we would all be smokin like a
broke stove
Light up the blunt and crack the top off of the yak
But all the chronic in the world can't bring my homie
back
I'm missin all the times that we got drunk and fell out
on the floor
Both at the back of a squad car straight cappin on the
po-po
And that's a cryin shame, damn, there ain't no love in
this game (*echoes*)

(chrous w/ variations: joya)

Ain't no love, I'm tellin you ain't no love
I'm tellin you ain't no love in this game
No, no, it ain't no happy phase
You know that's right to say the place
Ain't no love in this game
It ain't no happy thing
You know there's pointin it to blame
Ain't no love in this game
It ain't no happy phase
You know that's right seed ain't the blame

Ain't no love in this game
It ain't no happy phase
You know that seed no ain't the blame
Ain't no love in this game, no...

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