Eazy E F/ B.G. Knocc Out, Gangsta Dresta "Ain't No Love"

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(Ain't love in the heart of the city) --> Bobby Bland

[Verse 1 - Larry-O]

Gun claps erupt from the back alley way The heat in the streets stress a nigga every day Cops raid blocks like scenes from Red Dawn The American Dream in the ghetto is more gall I knew this kid cold out of luck No loot or nothing, you know that other fuck-up Well, if I ain't got, I'ma take I got a burner in your face, son, ain't no escape from the mental prison that I'm in I wanna break out but I'm committin mad sins We got the city under siege, how Gang-land style, juveniles running wild Niggaz come, niggaz go, niggaz die My man could've been a ball-player but he gettin' high It's dangerous out here, son Cos yo, the average motherfucker's living under the gun

[Verse 2 - Larry-O] My peoples in the streets is dying, son Coke is a commodity and so is the gun It's time to cultivate a plan that's guaranteed to hit Flips some cook-up, stack a 100 thou and guit My 9 to 5 ain't saying shit Niggaz' joints are too mean and hoes are too thick So now I gotta locate my click And rise to the top till the cream turn thick I'm working with rocks, lives are stopped Rebels breaking pebbles and mobilizing all blocks Undercover Rockefellas get paid Dope lines be long, yo, the loot be minute-made It's ill when you think about the plot When playing in the game is designed to get us knocked What's my attitude when I see a jake drop Buck, buck, buck and you don't stop

[Verse 3 - Larry-O]

No turning back now, progression can't stop It's like everytime I look up my neck be on the chopping block A kid got murdered for a ring Beef throughout the street be like a everyday thing A warzone with gunfire sounds We gunnin each other down like motherfucking killer clowns Living conditions is out of order A shorty slaughtered her daughter cos she couldn't support her Yo, niggaz be making big bets Clowns with short paper get killed for big debts And little shorties on cellular phones Knots with rubber-bands, rims dipped in chrome How long does the good shit last? Niggaz that die young be niggaz that live fast I dropped a gem and hit you off with the deal I only live one way and that's motherfucking real

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