

J Love

"Don't Help Me"

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(Feat. Meyhem Lauren)

You ain't fuck with me then,
Don't fuck with me now,
I'm the same nigger, dogs,
I ain't switch my style!
I've been killing records, more rap in the streets,
But you're waiting for somebody else to say I've got
heat.
Now you wanna shake my hand and try to hit me with
beats,
Invite me to industry party, but mingle with dicks.
But I rather play the block,
Before rap, I had ,bitches under my sheets,
Where ,big tools, gold jewels and,
For everyone that shows ,in love I say peace
For the fakes I hope you get fucked with no grease,
I,love the,music industries,
I see it from a mile away when ships,
And shut down crowds that have alternative motives,
Never lose focus, stay cool you can't melt me!
And try to help your mother fuckers self, don't help me!

Chorus: (x2)

I don't need a system of fakes, so don't help me!
Ya niggers got jealous,go help me!
I ain't trying to build with,so don't help me,
Cause physically, financially or mentally I'm healthy.

He wasn't fucking with me then, no fucking with me
now,
,forgetful, all you,
Words that could fall, not as funny from your lips,
Jealous like a little bitch, so you fucking hypocrite!
Don't hit me with the bullshit, you know it's pollution,
No rights to my attention is in the constitution,
You fagging mother fucker son claiming at your fame,
Yow I came to understand the two faces of,
When I'm selling my tapes in the middle of snow storm,
He was home in long John comfortable,
When I was going to the ,in the middle of the night,

He was the first mother fucker to give a,
When I was getting in the beat, putting it at work,
He was laying in the cut, with a bitch ,
Don't play me for jerk, you only call when you want
some,
You hit me with fake love, I knew it was,
Black berry rings, when is the music function,
Trying to get in my juice,
Plus fuck me in the room with nerds and,
The industry,
You told my ,that I shouldn't rhyme,
But you always,niggers, so I,
Cause I need no health care, I'm a gold medal race,
No help specialist, fuck the fake club activist!

Chorus: (x2)

I don't need a system of fakes, so don't help me!
Ya niggers got jealous,go help me!
I ain't trying to build with,so don't help me,
Cause physically, financially or mentally I'm healthy.

You heard that son?
We don't need no help!
You say ,dimes,
I don't need your charity!
,But I don't need to be around you fagot!
Suck it nigger!
Absorbing my life force!
Sucking my energy like a sponge!
Nigger, get your own fucking identity man!
It's a man of greatness right here!
We don't need no fucking help!

Thanks to madailui

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