

# No Passes

Dej Loaf

Have you ever lost your mind, and lost your head?  
Have you ever ever had to bury a friend?  
Have you ever ever had to bury your man, yeah?

He got pain in his eyes, they blood red  
Used to rock a little taper, now he got dressed (Woah, yeah)  
You know why he got dressed  
Ain't givin' up no passes, tell my shooter "Go ahead"  
"Go ahead" (Go)  
And put a loaf on your head (Go)  
"Go ahead" (Go)  
Put a loaf on your head

Niggas be killin' baby daddies, then worried about the kids  
Is she really with the shit? Is she really all in her feel, yeah?  
Yesterday she had to kill some  
Today she gotta heal some  
Leave his head on the [?] by the hillstones  
Word is, [?], it's on billboard  
This the shit, I'm here for  
The feds got your name on a clipboard  
I didn't cry tears for it  
Only surround myself with people I'd do a hunnid years for, uh  
It's no limit  
She's 'bout it, 'bout it  
She got skeletons in her closet  
No more fallin' out with niggas, just drop 'em  
She got [?], don't need to sponsor  
Humble beast, turned me to a monster

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Niggas got on the edge (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Please don't shoot at no legs  
Cause a couple niggas fed  
In my city breakin' bread  
Put the Eastside on  
Back when I had my Levi's on  
Bitches ungrateful when they know that they wrong  
If I ain't turned my city up, then where the fuck am I from  
Y'all be bitin' your tongue, they be bitin' my style  
Bitch stop playin' 'fore we knock you down  
Playin' with my name is like playin' with the government, it's up a tier  
And I ain't never leave my niggas sufferin'  
Do you know what I'm up against?  
I'm movin' like I'm Ghost out here

Got a lot of power that, I ain't even know I had  
Bag a bitch while she takin' in her groceries bag  
I'm smokin' good, knowin' that the smoke is bad

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