

# No More Tears

Eazy-E

Eah, you know how it is  
Born now you payin  
Praising the devils hands  
Oh you dont know, grimm reaper is a gangsta  
And the daddy won't you, why the fuck you gone run ha?  
(laugh)

Now we kickin back, getting blasted  
Reminisce how she looked in the cash

Damn, my other bitch dead  
Its insane that she is gone took to the head  
Got caught in the mix  
Its sad, Im gonna miss this bitch  
She was all this  
She was all that  
Point black, baby was all fat  
Now we lay  
Put down to sleep  
Made my nigga rest in peace  
Now we kickin back, getting blasted  
how she looked in the cash  
Pay my respect and didn't shed a tear  
Eazy muthafucking E CPT and I am out for  
Its like stories in a world  
Ima sad story but a gangster girl  
From the plane to the train  
Fall of from a groupie, a town bitch  
Put a key up in her koochie  
And she only fucking with ballers  
Living the live  
So fine but never thought she be smoking the pipe  
And when the boyfriend is away she doing her damn thing  
Coming up show this is some cocaine  
But It ain't a shame anyway  
So you know, we yo, getting guns  
Put on a nigga cuz if for a ho  
Yeah the bitch gots to go  
Step to the house, looked to the shower  
Bitch looking like a  
Make sure the ghost was clear  
Cock the gat, shit is servin  
Went to the door  
Thats the way love goes when you fucking with scandalous hoes  
Semi-automatic my folks peep the scenario

Ooh you shoulda seen a  
Face like a dog  
Body like a ballerina  
Caught a case in the city of pasadena  
Felling me but  
ass and make beer  
Body fly jewels And fancy wear  
Paying with pigs, Killers and dopefiends  
Crack And won't ever get clean  
Every night she with a different trick  
Yall back allays dark and Lickin on dick

Oh shit what a wasted bitch  
Callin corner quick  
A dead body in a ditch  
Is she high? Ooh I hope not  
I just seen her last week at the dopespot  
Tiny was dead, What a tragedy  
somebody pray for me  
But she got mad and high at the age of 3  
Thats the way life goes in these scandalous streets  
So ima hardcore lyrics with these gansta beats

So choose you, life or death  
Longs with breath  
Or no air in your fucking chest  
Eitherway, wheter you decide to  
Or decide to stay  
That muthafucka dead  
Always, I said always collect jacks made of flesh  
Yeah, yeah?  
Description 1 Contributor  
"No More Tears" is track #6 on the album Impact Of A Legend.  
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