

# No Mo Blow

Lil B

I love niggas  
I don't know why niggas hatin', man  
You know what I'm sayin'?

Bro want blow, that's one thing I know  
You keep speakin' on me, you'll be broker than before  
I'm ridin' through the city, nobody ridin' with me  
That's' why I'm goin' far, cause nobody flyin' with me  
A lot of niggas not built like that  
Fee, fi, fo, fum, I cut the deal like crack  
Niggas jealous of me, I'd be jealous of me  
I was lookin' in the mirror, started to feel like a dream  
If I said your name, you should be proud you accomplished something  
I'm a let you speak my name, you the awkward one  
f\*ck these niggas, man, I'm feelin' like Cassius  
You be worried 'bout a car, nigga I'm buildin' a school  
Niggas tryin' to catch up, bitch stay in your place  
You older, tryin' to get on my level you need to get sober  
You really not Based, I could see it in your eyes  
Are you leavin' or stayin', the rap game is my life

Keep speakin' on me, you won't blow no mo  
You the type of nigga to hate and blow up my phone  
I respect your struggle, but I'm not no ho  
It's finna be a drought cause there's no more blow

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I'm really in the hood, I'm hearin' stories 'bout lashin'  
I was mindin' my business, niggas hit me with the business  
Said my niggas got murked for a ounce of lean

I'm like activists gettin' people killed nowadays  
Got me f\*cked up, I'm feelin' like I'm out and away  
How do I not complain? I'm takin' time out  
Niggas see I pushed the line out, let my mind out  
Help the world, help the hood, without givin' no money  
I help the whole damn world without givin' no money  
Money 50 percent, the other 50 is lovin'  
Most niggas really thuggin', had issues with lovin'  
Parents put them in positions, nobody was huggin'  
So, niggas hit the block like why should I love 'em?  
Nigga take it from me, man I love you my brother  
A lot of street niggas die and they ready for that  
I'm ready to live and I'm bringin' it back  
I make it cool to want to push way further  
When it's said and done, I'll never be happy 'bout murder  
I'm not barbaric, the hood is hysteric  
Media got agendas with the hate, wanna fill you with the hate  
Movies fill you with the hate, life fill you with the love  
I'm a float like doves, I'm really from the block, what's up  
My nails still long with dirt under 'em  
Nigga f\*ck them suckas and them scandalous bitches

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