

# No Cryin

dvsn

Too many chances, too many advances  
Too many nights in outer space on other planets  
Everything's outstanding, I feel everlasting  
We can do anything, I just don't feel romantic

Don't you go backwards  
Don't you back to him  
Too many chances  
Too many nights in outer space on other planets  
This keep on happenin'  
Just breathe, relax  
Girl bad, get your bounce back  
Trust me, you'll be alright  
(But I'd rather stay)

Only one thing you need to remember  
Ain't nobody cryin' in the club  
Ay, you can do better, oh

No cryin' in the club girl (Yeah, turn up)  
You know that wasn't love (Oh, oh-oh, oh, oh)  
No more cryin' in the club, (Why you cryin' in the) club  
You know that wasn't love girl  
You know that wasn't, you know that wasn't  
You know that wasn't

Ain't no cryin' in my Phantom  
Don't get no tears on my seat  
Girl you know I ain't got no love for you  
No mercy on a freak  
Got my partners in the club  
You know we roll 100 deep  
We been steppin' in Balenciaga, we don't wear nothin' that's cheap  
I can't show no favouritism, I can't show no signs of weakness  
Hood nigga forever, I put shorty and them on leashes  
I'm a man of my word, when I say fuck you then I mean it  
I could stop this pressure and go cop a new compressor  
But I'm deep in VIP and ain't got no time for no lecture  
I would write you a letter but it won't make it no better  
When I say what's on my mind, what's on my mind won't make it no better  
Start cryin' when you look at these bezels, start lyin' when you look at the  
se bezels

And I got these bad bitches obsessed with me, okay  
Put you in some Eliantte diamonds, I make it rain, yeah  
And I had to climb from out the butters for my custard  
Last time we had sex, I ain't feel nothin'

No cryin' in the club girl  
You know that wasn't love, girl (No more cryin' in the club)  
No more cryin' in the club, (No more cryin' in the club) girl  
You know that wasn't love girl  
You know that wasn't, you know that wasn't  
You know that wasn't

Yeah, you learned your lesson from this  
Don't let that makeup run in public, yeah

Too loyal, you can't help it, yeah  
This year you gon' be selfish

Just breathe, relax  
Girl bad, get your bounce back  
Trust me, you'll be alright  
(Why you cryin' in the club)  
(You ain't cryin')  
(No more cryin' in the club)  
(No more cryin' in the)