

# No Trust

Rasheeda

ATL Baby, baby what  
Yea, Yea, Yea,  
Now check dis out naw y'all  
I'm talk about these flaw broads {flaw broads}  
These flaw niggaz {flaw niggaz}  
Be tryin' to get in wit cha  
Plottin to get cha  
And when the hit cha they think they gon' get richer  
We gotta let the niggaz know  
Check It out

I take a minute to get in it, let this game unfold  
Who put Atlanta on the map and now we're platinum and gold?  
now who contendin' with these heavyweights (flow for flow)?  
who got yo nigga actin' single at my {sold out show}?  
Been in the game runnin' game, nigga {know that}  
and seen the tightest to the lame niggas {fall flat}  
These streets is watchin' all you paid niggas {so don't chat}  
with all them fed time laid niggas {naw, now fuck that}  
You won't be rimmed up and hemmed up, nigga, fo' sho  
This major paper got you feelin' like you in control  
Take a minute, think about it, need to slow your roll  
lost your focus, hocus pocus, you done {sold your soul}  
for some small change, mind frame got too swoll'  
Before you know it you gon' blow it, nigga {no mo' dough}  
for some small change, mind frame got too swoll'  
Before you know it you gon' blow it, nigga {no mo' dough}

(Bone) Ra Ra Ra Rasheeda don't trust dat hoe, don't fuck wit dat bitch  
(R&N) I come up on these haterz and I stack my chip  
(Bone) Sold da Benz on you nigga boo-bee you da shit  
(R&N) I got my mind on my money so I'll kill a bitch

Now that I'm watchin' you {checkin every move dat chu make}  
Now that I'm clockin' you {schemin on da dough you can take}  
I'm comin after you {blastin wit the clip in da plate}  
Do what I gotta do {my nigga makin no mistakes} Yo!  
Me and my girls ridin shotgun 'bout 10 deep  
Cambleton road game told on da late nite creep  
While I'm trippin figgas missin know I counted it too  
Now only hoes who was touchin money was da ones in my crew  
{Now think about} Is it the bitch in the 6 behind  
The one I took under my wing and treated like she was mine  
Raised her up {she came up}  
I put her flow on fire  
Gave her da game and da fame thinkin I could retire

I had the crew with the downest bitches  
They fall in da stackin riches  
I knew that I should have listened  
To my womens intuitions  
But y'all aint keep positions  
Now y'all wanna make decisons  
I'll have y'all hoe hittin switches  
Pidgeons and turns the switches

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Better watch dem hoe's who's down wit cha  
Plottin' to get cha and when they hit cha  
Think they gonna get richer  
Picture me {shoppin' spreeds} tearin' up da mall  
Lil' sista feelin' richer lettin all y'all ball  
If you wanna get it got it shawty down for yours  
Round trip oversea's on my worldwide tour  
You was like my lil homie 2 step behind  
Never thinkin' for a minute dat you would scheme on mine  
Knew it from the jump should have got it crunk, but still  
Had my mind on my shine lettin' all y'all chill  
{Now tell me} Who was da one who had you livin' this life  
How the hell you gon' ??? gave you the ice  
Laced you nigga with my figgas just because he was nice  
If I knew then what I knew now I would have thought 2 about it  
Doubt it; now y'all hoe's is cut  
Gonna throw your life away you gotta trick to keep up

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(2x)