No Love

Caskey

Takin' off like a pilot (ugh)
I see money then I start to get excited (excited)
My bitch not famous but she still bad as a Kylie (Kardashian)
I move like Treyway, I'm tryna not get indicted (ooh, six)

Yeah, serve the hometown up like I'm the plug (I)
Only give thanks to my mama and above (God)
If you not gettin' to it, ain't no love (y'all ain't shit)
Do you keep a strap on you? It's in my glove (whoa)

Let the work fly out of state like it's a dove (ayy, ayy)
Come from where they rob ya bare face like a cub (robbin', ayy)
Used to freestyle in the stairway with my bruhs (my brothers)
Now we fly through private airways with the [?]
I've been broke and rich, and I ain't goin' back to the first, ugh
Took some L's, but it's cool, I've been through worse, ugh
Smokin' L's, but gotta watch out for the perps (bitch)
Tryna fuck with me, just put the nail right though your hearse, I

I hit like Holyfield (ugh) bitch, I'm on for real (ugh, ayy)
So laid back, thought I was on a pill
So high off life, don't know how sober feel (no way)
One thing that I know, that I'm gon' prevail (ugh)

Serve the hometown up like I'm the plug (pay up)
Only give thanks to my mama and above (mama)
You not gettin' to it, ain't no love (ain't no)
Do you keep a strap on you? It's in my glove

Bitch, double up, I gotta double up (ugh)
I raise so much hell, I shook the devil up (bitch)
Hop on a elevator (what) I gotta level up (ugh)
Know why the plug stopped fuckin' with you? 'cause you didn't sell enough
Me? I served the hometown up like I'm the plug (I'm the plug)
My dog make you reach for the sky, I feel like Buzz (Buzz)
I can't fake it, I just call it like it was (bitch)
If you a bitch, then you's a bitch, that's on my bruhs

I hit like Holyfield (hm, bih) bitch, I'm on for real (on)
So high off life, don't know how sober feel (I'm on)
So laid back, thought I was on a pill (I'm on)
One thing that I know, that I'm gon' prevail (bitch, ugh)

Serve the hometown up like I'm the plug (the plug)
Only give thanks to my mama and above (my mama)
If you not gettin' to it, ain't no love (ain't no love)
Do you keep a strap on you? It's in my glove

Don't know what you chargin', we increase the margin
I smoke so much jungle, boys had thought that I was Tarzan
Bank account was swole 'cause all I think about enlargin'
Look at me, think it's a lick, gon' get hit with this carbon

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