

# No Evidence

Eric Bellinger

Bossed up, won't settle  
I'll never starve again  
She thick, she special  
'Til I broke her heart again (yeah)  
Which whip? Which bezel?  
It's gon' be hard to pick  
New level, new devil  
But bitch, I'ma God to this  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I can't be regular, no (oh)  
I spilt the blood on the floor (oh)  
Where did the evidence go?  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I guess we never will know (oh)  
Pick a petal off a rose  
Pedal, metal, then I go

You know imma pop my shit  
Never seen a drive like this  
Niggas hate, tryna implicate  
But I'm sorry, that is not my drip  
I thank God with a verse like this  
And you know I'm a first-round pick (yeah)  
And it's 2020, what these niggas doin'?  
If you broke then it don't make sense  
I fish bowled it, I don't need tints  
And I own it, I don't do rent  
I felt soulless, it made me sick  
The game got cold, try to make me bend  
Long as I'm on, then the AP chill  
Niggas can't tell me shit  
I'm the wave, they seasick  
A nigga can't make me quit

I just burn rubber, bitch roll up  
Know what's up, big step up  
Prolific, like Nipsey  
Did this with no effort  
Never get put on check (no)  
Imma keep foot on necks (on God)  
Imma just put on Patek  
And yo time tickin', who next?  
Yeah

Bossed up, won't settle  
I'll never starve again  
I'll never starve  
She thick, she special  
'Til I broke her heart again  
I broke her heart  
Which whip? Which bezel?  
It's gon' be hard to pick  
It's gon' be hard  
New level, new devil  
But bitch, I'ma God to this  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I can't be regular, no (oh)

I spilt the blood on the floor (oh)  
Where did the evidence go?  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I guess we never will know (oh)  
Pick a petal off a rose  
It's Eazy  
Pedal, metal, then I go

I gotta put you on hold  
I'm sorry the money callin' in  
Ayy, I been falling out with friends  
Like is it all worth it, all depends  
Ayy, I need the new number  
Need the new addy callin' you hard again  
Ayy, soon as I do somethin'  
I'm their new daddy, favors be fallin' in  
I just might sick all my dogs again  
They notice who got the sauce in it, ayy  
Niggas say it's all love with me  
But I get the frauder end, ayy  
Can't keep bad company  
Who even brought 'em in? (ayy)  
Bounce back, shit was ugly  
But none of the commas end

I just burn rubber, bitch roll up  
Know what's up, big step up (steps)  
Prolific, like Nipsey  
Did this with no effort  
Never get put on check (no)  
Imma keep foot on necks (on God)  
Imma just put on Patek  
And yo time tickin', who next?  
Yeah

Bossed up, won't settle  
I'll never starve again  
I'll never starve  
She thick, she special  
'Til I broke her heart again  
I broke her heart  
Which whip? Which bezel?  
It's gon' be hard to pick  
It's gon' be hard  
New level, new devil  
But bitch, I'ma God to this  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I can't be regular, no (oh)  
I spilt the blood on the floor (oh)  
Where did the evidence go?  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I guess we never will know (oh)  
Pick a petal off a rose  
Pedal, metal, then I go