

Cry No More

Headie One

Nobody don't wanna cry no more (Pooh, you a fool for this one)
Nobody don't wanna die no more
I'm sure nobody don't wanna go hide no more
You don't wanna go court, have to lie no more
(Tay Keith, what the fuck up, nigga?)
Turn

Nobody don't wanna cry no more (No)
I seen years go by, but bine been flyin' more (Yeah)
Sometimes you gotta lose the battle just so you can win the war (Suh, suh, s-s-suh)
You gotta go back and forth
From the court to the roads to court (Uh)
Two new waps, we play an expensive sport (Two of them, two of them)
Me and bro-bro cuttin' through the hood, Lamborghini Aventador (Yeah)
I know it's a two-seat, but they say less is more (Less is more)
I lost so much boots, feel like I need a pedicure (Why?)
Feds still comin' with questionnaires
How can I live my life in fear? (Turn, turn)
I came up, now my wrist is sheddin' tears (Turn, ayy, told me turn)
I got this hand ting filled up with Nina bells, I don't know if death is near
Caught me an opp-boy, told bro I let me do stabs, come like he the engineer (Told me turn, suh, s-s-suh)
Fifteen with a sawn-off, long like a bottle of Belvedere
Next thing I'm in HMP, I really had to get mail in there (One)
You know work got sold on the road, I made work, still sell in there (One)
I've seen niggas fold, start singin' like Ella Eyre (Uh)

Nobody don't wanna cry no more (Cry no more)
Nobody don't wanna die no more (Die no more)
I'm sure nobody don't wanna go hide no more (Yo)
You don't wanna go court, have to lie no more (Look)

I wasted a mill' on drip, all I rock is gymwear
Four bags on T-shirts, two bags on skincare, I gotta keep my skin clear
I don't know about queues, just walk straight in there
You sing that Asake song with your chest, but you niggas ain't been here
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, at the top, it's me
It gets lonely sometimes, then I look down with a sigh of relief (Phew)
Cool
My flow's tight like Gage and Fee
I'm a grown-arse man, I don't do on sight, I do wait and see (Brap)
I put two plates on the side of the game, lay down on my back, then bench it
(Bench it)
All you can do with your fist is clench it
I might Dave and Cench it (Woo)
Take a look at these diamonds wrong, then the mandem gon' turn you sprinter
I do the Uno reverse, might ski all summer, do beach in winter
I just laugh when they say that I can't go higher, I'm a frequent flyer
My last album's cold but my new one's fire, I might call it Maya
I got back pain and I got neck pain cah I got the weight of the game on my shoulder
Kept sayin' that it weren't no fluke, I was young like Luke, now I gotta be Yoda

Nobody don't wanna cry no more (Cry no more, you don't)

Nobody don't wanna die no more (Die no more)
I'm sure nobody don't wanna go hide no more
You don't wanna go to court, have to lie no more