

No Heart In Them

Hunxho

(LB, you tripping)

Get inside the booth, cut the lights off, get in that mode, yeah
Hard times, we still prosper, not selling our soul
I had brought two cats round the town, dog went down the road then
It turned me to a monster, they had left me in the cold
This shit for my mama 'dem
This shit for my brothers and my sisters and her daughter 'dem
Yeah, I know I rap, but when I shoot, I feel like Harden 'nem
They wanna be gang, but they can't hang, they ain't got no heart in them
They ain't got no heart in them
I don't make it, least I tried
In the storm but, we survived
I been going in for some time
Who'd've ever thought I'd sign
Who'd've ever thought I'd catch a deal and still be on my grind
I get a chance and I'ma shoot that bitch like NumbaNine, Rondo
This the cookup, nigga, gumbo
Dropping hits, lil' nigga, combo
Naked bitches in my condo
I got switches in my condo
Nigga diss me, how I make him disappear, lil' nigga John Doe
Chains hitting, shine hard as hell, but niggas know this ain't the sun, though
Went and took the top off, I'm still tryna put my hood on
Catch a rapper neck and I'm still tryna put my foot on
Mini micro Drac' and that motherfucker got the wood on
I'm still on my block, this shit forever, know I put on
Anything I say, these niggas know that Hunxho stood on
Hard times, but we still compromised, but now we good, homes
Hard times, I ain't have no big homie, ain't get put on
Dog still in the trap and that motherfucker getting his cook on
I see him talk with my guy, it beat these choppers I got
I hit his block, made this shit hot like it got dropped in a pot
Seen me, seen Eli, that's my dog, we like two pees in a pod
Dog lost his life over his stove, 12 made him bleed in a pot
Streets made a man of me
I ain't the greatest, but nigga, tell me who can stand with me
I turned it down, swear, all that time that they tried handing me
I turned it down, swear, all that time that they tried abandon me
Yeah, it wasn't the plan for me
Bitches tryna get in, bitch, ain't no scamming me, stop playing with me
.223, we blamming these, tryna hit him in his centerpiece
Money long like centipede, these fuck niggas killing me
These fuck niggas dissing, keep it on the song, who spinning me?
I was robbing, get in a stolen car, fucked around and popped the top
Nigga dissing, I ain't with it [?]
You hanging with the other side, you die, 'kay, you from the block or not?
Seen him, bet we shot it out
Hit his block up every day, come through that bitch, we stop and shop
Know it's cap, they [?]
Fucking up her body, she wanna be with me, she wanna tat or not
Yeah, I know he'll tell, acting like he not a cop
And I know that she'll go, acting like she not a thot
And I know that he a ho, why I know you got the dot
I know you know where I be, boy, I know you know my block
Know you know this shit get hot just like the sun was out

Any time they seen me, I wasn't lacking, know my gun was out