

## No Love

Inspectah Deck

Carlton Fisk, I.N.S., we got Chico  
Staten's back... the monster, come on  
House Gang... House Gang... now we gat y'all  
Check it...

You abandoned me, y'all don't live here anymore...  
Just a vacancy, y'all don't live here anymore...

The scene open, see my mother at a table, focused  
A belt wrapped around her arm, veins bulging  
A bottle top, a little cotton, intervene this needle dirty bopping  
Hands swollen, psalms unstoppable  
Little kid I watch the nod, know the rules  
Never talk to a teacher in school  
You might think that this environment's cruel  
f\*\*k it, this what I decided to do  
Started stealing anything I could move  
Now I'm thirteen, with something to prove  
Buddha hit me with a twenty-two  
That started my career with a tool  
Nothing to it, get up on 'em, tell 'em "pass it all"  
Since you short, if you move, blast it off  
Like a rocket, if he falls, dig his pockets and run  
And if you get caught, just rep where you from, little nigga  
I know what's it like out there, you strugglin' and you grinding, let  
's go

Thug paradise, drugs, gats and knives, life sacrifice  
Nickel dime grind, catch a full clip, half price  
Kings tumble in time, it's like a jungle sometimes  
I play it humble, gotta rumble sometimes  
Big timers taking numbers with nines, with the bundles of dimes  
You wind up, with a gun to your spine  
And the coppers never solve the case  
Them gorillas in the mist, war, and get lost they hard to trace  
Man this cold world'll scar ya fate, so I stay awake  
Late night with cigars, and jars of haze  
Half my comrades dead or in jail, most said I would fail  
I'm still alive, getting checks in the mail  
Still cowards wanna force my hand, eating off my hand  
Boiling water, never lost a gram  
Cash Rules, I'm pulling off the scam, catch the bossman  
Sure hand, on the dice, in the game of life, life

You don't know... what it cost to pay that ride  
You don't know... what you lost til it pass you by  
You don't know baby, that you could, til time is fading you by  
And you don't miss, all that's in your way, til you circle or try