

No More

Jelly Roll

Why do you treat me bad, and why does it feel so good?
And why do I still love you? Why do I, why do I baby?
We don't make love no more, oh, oh
We don't even fuck no more, oh, oh
We don't make love no more, oh, oh (yeah)
We don't even fuck no more, oh, oh

Said we only get along when I'm smoking weed
Said she only like me when I'm on the lean
Whispered in my ear, said it's only me
But everything that she says, man I don't believe
A good girl that done turned bad because so many men lie
Beautiful woman now she's so bad, falling apart on the inside
Told me she don't believe in love
She don't need a title, she just calls us friends
Used to call me when she need to fuck
But when the morning would come, she be gone again

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And why do I still love you? Why do I, why do I baby?
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We don't even fuck no more, oh, oh
We don't make love no more, oh, oh
We don't even fuck no more, oh, oh

I knew that the girl was a lie when she looked me in the eye
And she said she love me
It seem that the only time that she
Ever said it was when she used to fuck me

I've been gone, been on that road
So she text my phone and said, "I miss you mister"
It's like we love each other, but
We both know that we got commitment issues

I feel like I'm yours, you feel like you're mine
Knowing that we fuck different people the whole time
Like, fuck it, we're both high
Fuck it, we both tried, fuck it, I won't lie
Why do I, why do I baby? Oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh, yeah
Why do I, why do I baby?

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And why do I still love you? Why do I, why do I baby?
We don't make love no more, oh, oh
We don't even fuck no more, oh, oh
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