

Deadbeat

Juicy J

Nigga, I'm tryna see
How the fuck you talkin' 'bout leaving me
Ain't no motherfucker leaving me
Ain't no motherfucker replacing me
You got me fucked up
You must don't know how I'm coming
You must don't know who I'm coming with
Better take your ass home, trick-ass, deadbeat-ass boy (Huh?)

Bitch, who the fuck you callin' a deadbeat?
Breakin' up, makin' up every week
I'm the one that put you in Giuseppes
Without me, you'd be walking bare feet
Put rings on your finger, bitch, bling-bling
Ball like you playing for the Dream Team
Tried to show you all of the finer things
Now you in the mall tryna cause a scene
Last week, I had to go and find my ho
Pulled over, had to kick her out of the Rolls
Dramatic-ass bitch, what you cryin' for?
Here's a tissue, go and wipe your nose
Shorty thought she was irreplaceable
Had to go and hit her the fadeaway
Same old shit, just a different day
With a different chick in a different place
And I can't complain, it's a hell of a life
She a lucky-ass bitch if I fuck with her twice
No love 'cause a nigga heart cold as ice
Let her blow me like a bitch, 'bout to roll some dice
Now it's 7AM and I'm on a flight
She hit the white, now she on a flight
All she ever wanna do is fuck and fight
Went and bought her a bag, now she actin' right

Nah, love don't live here no more
Don't like my pictures, don't comment, don't send no texts to my phone
'Cause love don't live here no more
I pack my shit and I'm gone
Ain't no sense of us holdin' on 'cause love don't live here no more
And I don't feel it no more
Love don't live here no more
The way you trippin' got a nigga feelin' that I'm better off with these hoes
'Cause love don't live here no more
And we can't kick it no more
Ain't no sense of us holdin' on 'cause love don't live here no more
Love don't live here no more

Love? What love gotta do with it?
You broke bread first night, you ain't even hit it
Told you that I wasn't your bitch, but you didn't get it
Fuck you, fuck love, motherfuck feelings
Nigga, you gon' leave who? Yeah, you sound mad
How the fuck you leave a bitch that you never had?
Got cake, only reason you my baby dad
You gon' pay me for this seed with your sorry ass
Man, you need to be glad that I fuck with you
Got big talk, but you got little nuts, nigga

Not my fault that your ass can't fuck, nigga
Bought a lot of stuff tryna get a bitch stuck with you
Get the fuck on, trick boy, it ain't nothin' with you
I'ma be good, I'ma go and break another nigga
Wish a bitch would pop out and try to stomp with you
I'ma show a ho she ain't nothin' but another dinner
I'm the bitch that you put nuggets on my finger
I'm the bitch when you call, turnin' off the ringer
Hangin' out with my girls, yeah, I'm out to mingle
Same bitch that you met, now I'm back single
And I'ma do me, I ain't losin' no sleep, these hoes so weak, another bitch,
you a stresser
Nigga, not me, I was raised in the street, I know how to get cheese, La Chat
be pressure, boy

Nah, love don't live here no more
Don't like my pictures, don't comment, don't send no texts to my phone (You
gon' miss me, nigga)
'Cause love don't live here no more
I pack my shit and I'm gone
Ain't no sense of us holdin' on 'cause love don't live here no more
And I don't feel it no more
Love don't live here no more
The way you trippin' got a nigga feelin' that I'm better off with these hoes
'Cause love don't live here no more (What Juicy say? Shut the fuck up)
And we can't kick it no more
Ain't no sense of us holdin' on 'cause love don't live here no more