

# No Label

Lil Durk

Aye it's so crazy cause I made this song off another nigga feelings  
Know what I'm saying? What he going through with his bitch  
Know what I'm saying? He actually one of my dogs  
Know what I'm saying, so, here you go

We ain't talk in a minute, so don't hit me up  
And I mix my feelings with prescription drugs  
When I fell to my knees, you ain't pick me up  
When I was down on my back, you said I ain't rich enough  
And we ain't talk about no sex cause you ain't get it up  
And I don't want you to suck my dick cause you ain't spit enough  
You an ungrateful lil' bitch, said I ain't spend enough  
You told me you want your ass shots cause you ain't thick enough  
I'm in the trenches with the sharks, I ain't have a heart  
Some nights I ain't wanna talk, I left you in the dark  
You was lurkin' on my page, you became a narc  
You was writing bitches back, that shit went too far  
And I carried you on my back like I ain't have a car  
You was kinda mad I hang with murderers  
Bitch, you Instagram famous, but you not a star  
Instagram famous, but you not a star

Bitch, I made you, took you out the hood and I saved you  
While them other niggas tried to play you  
Bitch you ungrateful, bitch you ungrateful, bitch you un..  
I ain't want a label, I ain't want a label  
I ain't tryna be your friend, or your man, or your husband  
I don't want a label

You steady throwing your pussy, but I don't want none  
I got a wife, so after me you gotta fuck Von  
Then Ikey, then Booka, then it's more fun  
I kick her out slick as hell, tell her "store run"  
I know a couple divas, that's still a secret  
The bitches I made eat it, you would not believe it  
This shit was never easy, I move strategic  
Me and two, three singers, we had a threesome  
Back to back, fuckin' back to back, off the perky  
Back to back, told her all them lies, I was perfect  
Always tryna run the streets deep, I was thirsty  
Gotta watch my back, a lot of niggas tryna hurt me  
That's why I keep my 50 and my 30  
Niggas ain't on shit, they washed up, detergent  
Big Backwood, sat back and burned it  
I'm better, hot like a furnace, yeah

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