

No Strings Attached

SpotemGottem

She say that she adore me
I feel like no one for me
He got blood on his jersey
That remind me of Curry
Throw back a perc, I just had to relapse
They tried to spin and we gon' send they shooter back
Chrome Heart shirt Chrome Heart hat
I ran out of love, no strings attached

Drop dick now she feeling me more
Half a bottle, how the fuck we end up on floor
Distant lovers but nobody know
I came from serving fiends, burner by door
Ran out of money taking care of my folks
She wanna run away so I let her go
I'm a demon all is done
You got me feigning you're the one
Never leave the house without my magic wand
Dreads hanging like a rasta baby I'm a don
I'm a Don
I let off a clip
Glick got zombie tips they done flushed the whole whip
I ain't friendly with you bitch ass rappers, beat done got you killed
Ain't friendly with you bitch ass rappers beat done got you killed

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Yeah
I fucked a bad lil bitch, she had me but she still cussin
That bitch was wild I gave her the dick that bitch is still fussin
Fuck who you wanna fuck just let a nigga still crush it
I just want to go and leave and come back and know it's still bussin'
Yall nigga say he top dawg but why he still hustlin'
That bitch be talking hella shit but wanna still kick it
You know I'm round my way these bitch call me they meal ticket
You catch me cheatin' gotta love it leave it deal with it
I say A-B-C-D-E cause I can't give a F about a hoe, no no
Put my foot down and I'm steppin' on a hoe hoe
Two bad bitches they crack inside the door ohh ohh
She alone, sexy like nia long
Bad bitch she in Patek fuked up
In shatten Louie Vuitton
Niggas screw up they faces the designer that we put on
It's either you love it shawty or you can leave me alone, damn

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