

# No More

YNW Melly

I ain't tryna get in my feelings, but damn (But damn)  
What's goin' on, bro? I thought you was fam (Was fam)  
And you mad at me about a bitch Instagram (Like damn)  
Got me like, "What the fuck wrong with him?"

Tryna beef over some pussy, that's funny (That's funny)  
Can't believe this ho made you her crash dummy  
The way you act, that ho pussy better be squirtin' out money  
Platinum diamond, VVS' payin' taxes or somethin'  
But it's okay, I understand, you just couldn't keep it a hunnid  
While you locked up somebody else shovin' that dick in her stomach  
I can't be beefin' bout these bitches, bruh, this shit gettin' old  
Knowin' that pussy stainless steel, but yet you treat it like gold  
They been showin' me that these niggas ain't real (Ain't real, fuck nigga)  
Get caught up with that time, they gon' squeal (Gon' squeal)  
These bitches ain't shit, these niggas ain't real (Ain't real)  
Keep playin', your ass fuck 'round and get killed  
What's goin' on, bro, I heard you been trippin' (Was trippin')  
I thought you kept it real from beginnin'  
Until I heard that track you made and I came to some suspicions  
I can't believe to my surprise, one of my woadies sneak dissin'

Yeah, you turned cold, I can't fuck with you  
It's like that Molly done turned you into a fuck nigga  
Hold up, wait, bro, pose for the picture  
You officially have been framed as a fuck nigga  
And that's truth, this... ain't fuckin' with you at all  
And Lil Baby snapped, but this fuck nigga ain't my dawg  
That ain't my dawg no more  
That ain't my dawg (No)  
That ain't my dawg no more (Nah)

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I can't be fuckin' with none of these niggas  
'Cause all of these niggas be actin' like bitches  
You know that I'm straight out of Indian River  
I don't give no fuck about none of these niggas  
We just tryna run up this mothafuckin' skrilla  
All of my niggas, they really some killers  
See you a pussy, I used to fuck with you  
But then you turned cold on me, nigga what's up?  
I cannot go, oh, oh like that (I can't go like that)  
Can't believe you switched up like a ho like that  
Like bruh, I know you ain't got many hoes like that  
I would have let you have the bitch  
I would have let you smash the bitch  
I don't give a fuck, nigga (What?)  
'Cause you're still a fuck nigga (What?)  
And that time you let me hold your pistol  
You should have bucked, nigga  
Wait, I should've bucked you, nigga  
But now I'm feelin' like fuck you, nigga (Fuck you)  
And if this chopper ever catch you, it's hungry

It eat your bitch ass up for supper, nigga (Yum, yum, yum, yum)  
Sometimes I wake up and I be in my feelings all night  
Sometimes tell that I was reminiscin'  
All of these bitches, they wasn't even missin' me  
Now they all on me and they tryna kiss me  
I thought that we were 51-50, but you could never be with us  
These niggas claim they fuck with us, but really be the enemy

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