

# No Love

## Death Grips

how the trip never stops  
on and on its beyond insane  
why I set myself up  
in a ragin sea of flames you're fit ta learn the proper meaning of a beat down  
madness chaos in the brain  
let my blood flow make my blood flow through you mane  
you got no business questioning a thang never not on it leanin so hard you're ashamed  
you can't dismiss this sickness huffs your brain  
exhale your will and forget I ever knew you  
fuck do you do  
fuck a man wit hips for hulu  
rack a snitch chalk and cue you  
corner pocket consume you  
too many hoes in my  
too many hoes in my muthafuckin meal  
askin if I know how a muthafucka feels  
how a muthafucka feels  
slit them choke flip them boat  
dead bitch float swollen corpse  
no remorse navigated off course  
of course I can make you scream but if you ask for more  
bullshit matador grab the floor whip it cracked to all fours  
you whimper while I check my phone  
who's next assassin roam  
music drifts I have no home  
choose this life you're on your own you're fit ta learn the proper meaning of a beat down  
madness chaos in the brain  
let my blood flow make my blood flow through you mane  
you got no business questioning a thang  
swallowed way too much  
couldn't handle it I fell  
down a spiral stair case winding ta hellfuck it now I can't quit will never be the same  
I got that attitude you got no thang  
I'm fit ta hurt you gives a fuck about the way I move weight  
dark matter flu state of consciousness  
straight through your won't do shit  
but beg me to do this  
again and again and again and again  
strangler clutch sine wave deconstruct

my way or no way bangin hey makin lust  
lucid nut shake shake it up  
booyakah  
you're a bitch made to be crushed  
came like what now you crave my touch  
flat busted on front street cake cuppin  
say you wasn't lion mane  
I done been done with tame  
head hunter fuck the fame  
switch lanin ripper slangin  
hit me nuclear wind at my back  
smokin goldfish at the photo mat  
load my clap clap can't trustem never did  
what it is you're fit ta learn the proper meanin of a beat down  
madness chaos in the brain  
let my blood flow make my blood flow through you mane  
you got no business questioning a thang

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