

No Exceptions (feat. Big Noyd)

Screwball

Chorus: Life's full of love and hate

So we got crums to make

Survival's at stake

We under pressure

Still, we need to treasure

No exceptions, drastic measures

It's my life, no exceptions

Life's full of love and hate

So we got crums to make

Survival's at stake

We under pressure

Still, we need to treasure

No exceptions, drastic measures

You got one life, no exceptions Now who ran guns with Bounty, did a joint with Rakim

A song with Mariah that had the whole world poppin

Who that be the are-A-Double P-E-are

Niggas fuck with this and they get sent to the E.R.

Now I'm rockin jams with the Screwball fam

They connected so thick, with them men in submission you know who ???

Screwball and the Mobb so sick

We repin' QB son, they wouldn't understand it

We roll so thick that niggas get Noyd

Niggas don't want it 'cause Noyd bring noise

No way, niggas can't stop me, son it shocked me

They tried, I pulled out and popped three Chorus Hey yo

Light the blunts up, cook the coke up

One Times out, so what motherfucker I'm tryin to blow up

And when they show up I put the cracks in the stash

The gats in the grass, when they roll I just blast

With no problem bumpin Primo, to niggas we know

You try, you die like Peschi in Casino

No exceptions to the rule, the Ball to the Screw

Go back like "check one two"

Street gang to the rap game

Worldwide thang, thugstyle niggas feel the pain

Gotta go hard and sunshine they rain

Blow the block up, fuck niggas, with no exceptions I'm a blow my steel, grab the chicken as a human shield

Break elbows and wheel, no exception is the drill

Is it real, I'm cryin blunt retaliation

Follow ?wallet? for your information
4-1-1, scoop all we want dun-dun
Cash is the issue, while you blab about ya pistol
But you never blast a missile, ship your bagette pistol
Gettin scissors on they gun shot wound, you doomed
With no exceptionChorusYo, the streets baptised me to money and war
Gettin yours is a law that we never ignore
We score twice or more, keep it moving twenty-four
We seven days with no rest, still fresh looking
Our names inflamed with the smell of tongue cooking
The hoods rotten, we see the ??? from the crabs plottin
The sneak kill, sabotage our deal
But we overlook it, 'cause our environment is crooked
And hard to finger who the D's got as a singer
Spillin the beans on the dealers and the fiends
So I move separate and conversate with the connections
On the low key, gettin this money with no exceptionsChorusYeah that's right
We all Screwball up in here
No exceptions baby
My team go to any extreme to get the weight up
Streets don't stop, streets don't stop
No exceptions
Gotta get it, gotta get it
All in it to win it
y'all heard
Streets don't stop for nothin and nobody

Songwriters

PERRY, TAJUAN AKEOM/BASS, WILBERT/LEWIS, KENNETH R/IVEY, FREDRICK G/VARGAS,

MAXPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>