No More

Devin Miles

[Verse 1]

Tell you the truth since a youngin There was a couple motherfuckers I'd run with Didn't share the same blood but we brothers I stayed the same, but they changed started fronting Shit that must've been the fame, saw it coming Now they throw dirt on my name in discussion It's kinda crushing, I held em down and loved them I lost a couple it made it tougher to function But to be done with that fuck shit, it's that time I got a team that'll ride till they flatline I'm in a team that'll drive on some flat tires We see a hater straight faced we don't crack smiles Keep it a hunnit all day Blowing smoke, fade the fuck out our face

You had chances, you let em all waste I tried yours but it's better our way No hard feelings this is God steering Stay in my lane while you all veering

I see you in the rearview of my past but I'm moving too fast I don't ever see a car near me Objects in the mirror never close

> Words of wisdom, when you hear em take some notes Maybe you'll learn where to go But I don't give a fuck about your future, adios [Chorus]

> > I don't give a fuck about you no more No more, no more, no more

> > > No more

I don't give a fuck about you no more No more, no more, no more

No more

I don't really care about you no more No more, no more, no more

No more

Could give a fuck bout what you think Could give a fuck bout how you feel To keep it real that's on us [Verse 2]

And I love you so, see that tense still the present

I'm tryna move in a brand new direction
But stuck in a place that don't make for forgetting
Been beaten, defeated but I never quit
I get back on my feet it might take me a second
Where was your support when it need for was desperate
It when from me needing you constant to needing you never
The truth hurts, swear to god that the truth hurts
They say if you got a good girl, then you should never lose her
But what if you always taking pain, there ain't much you could do hurt
And I done been through the fires and hell nigga, there ain't much that could soothe burns
And this sucks for every other new bitch imma be with they gon' have to live on new terms
Like what if my greens in a crunch like croutons

Is you gon' stay with a nigga you gon' prove strong or you gon' dip

Like that other bitch did, I ain't even gon' trip

She calling my phone right now and I don't give a shit

You think I still love her, still love her and ain't nothing different

I think now she'll get it[Chorus]

I think now she'll get it[Chorus]
I don't give a fuck about you no more
No more, no more
No more

I don't give a fuck about you no more

No more, no more, no more

No more

I don't really care about you no more No more, no more, no more

No more
Could give a fuck bout what you think
Could give a fuck bout how you feel
To keep it real that's on us

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