Still Gets No Love

A.B.N.

Chorus:

All you hoes still get no love
All you can get is a "fucc you"
Get mad if you want to
Kiss my blacc ass

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Verse 1: (z-ro)

Playa
I understand why you hate me
Cuzz I'm on the radio and on the t.v.
And your baby mama wont stop callin my phone
(Stop callin my phone)
(Callin my phone)

A couple of grillin bids in my past
Cuzz I got caught up in the game
Now it's 750, 000 dollars later
And 18 grand everytime I picc up my telephone

Verse 2: (trae)

Bitch I'm doing my thang
Focusing on getting my change
And you aint getting nothing
I'm cool so please stay out of my face
For worries stay up under my waist
N then I get to dumping on you bitch

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Verse 3: (z-ro)

Too many years I'd done payed the price
I aint got no time for no more drama in my life
Day after day I'm still grindin hoes
If I aint grindin for nobody else,
I'm grindin for Ro

Dats why there's diamonds on my hand
And swangers on the caravan
Imma asshole by nature
Yes I am (ha)

I thought I told yall deep down south
We don't play
Don't get too close
Cuzz nigga I'm gon spray every1 of yall
Piss me off n imma murder every1 of yall

I'm gon let the top down
With my favorite screw tape bangin
Betta roll cruise control as the cigarello blows
Cell phone ringing, traffic light changin

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Verse 4: (trae)

You must be crazy

I still don't luv you roach ass hoes
Don't excuse my gangsta
Fucc you n everybody, imma asshole

Go head, catch a attitude
Imma do me, whether you like it or not
But one thing you gon have to do
Is kicc roccs
When you get the fucc up out of my drop

Aint no need to callin my phone
You can keep on roachin on your own
Thinkin imma chill but baby you're wrong
Cuzz I don't luv no bitch

These swaggers made out 22 inches of chrome
I got a reputation wit money too long
Dispespect me, you'll get more then a song
So please stay the fucc off my dicc

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