Nothin' From Nothin' (feat. King Cheifa)

Da Grym Reefer

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Why am I lonely?
Why make a bitch my one and only...
Open up to get to know me
And to only find her phony?Why don't we walk it out
Move forward and talk it out
Discussing all our doubts
Instead of getting pissed and poutWhy are we wasting time
Playing games with our mines
Calling me yours, I'm calling you mines
Just to argue all the time?Why don't we save the time
And the strains on our minds
Call up
Hook up
Fuck
And then you go your way
And I go mines?Why do we bother
Even calling at all
Cuz when we argue nothing ever gets solved
Plus emotions involved?Why do we even
Try to bother with trust?
There's only you
And me
There is no us
So what the fuck?Why?...Do I always feel the brunt on the pain
I'm always wrong
Even when I try to do the right thing...I guess...That's just
A fucking part of the game
Study motherfuckers in love
the always end up insaneSo just...(Hook)Get to fucking and sucking
And fuck the kissing and hugging
Because that shit ain't bout nothing
ANd nothing from nothing

Leaves nothing(repeat x3)Da Grym Reefer Verse 2:Why ain't I versatile?
Why don't I change my style
And say something good about women
Every once in a whileHaven't attempted
In fact never been tempted
Stay pimpin' cuz even the "good women's"
Bitchin has made my mood foulI'm sick of arguing
Quarelling
Making up and departing
Pardon how I dishearten
But would you get out?That is the fuck out my face
Before I blow out your face
Or blow your mind out
When I pull my nine outSick of the dating
The hating
The make-believe and the faking
The demon seeds and the Satans
And the problem childOr tricking off figgaz with diggaz
Sack chasin' niggaz for skrilla
I figure what is the sense of even going outIt's not like I can't talk nice about women
I just don't want to cuz so many hoes
Chose to be angry
Cuz I don't want youYou hate me forever if you want to
But that shit still won't make me want you
So won't you...(Hook x4)King Cheifa:Everyday you complain
I'm sick and tired of this shit
I'mma could pack my bags
And leave this bitchYou ain't bringing shit
To this realtionship
All you trying to do
Is spend my gripBut I ain't having itSo get to steppingI'mma tell you like this
I've got a lethal weaponHard on bitches and here's the reason why
All you hoes trying to do is get a peace of the pieYou complain about this
You complain about that
Not once did I complain about your big funky assSick of hoes always trying to get shit for the free
But it's nothing from nothing
A bitch gets nothing from me!WHAT!?!(Hook x4)

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