

# 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 pout Why 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 insane So 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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