

No Love 4 Me (feat. Swizz Beatz & Drag-On)

DMX

Keep yo hands in the air 'cause we gon' take it there
And I know it ain't fair, but we just don't care[Chorus x 2]
Ain't no other cat's got love for me
Ain't no cat's gon' bust slugs for me
Ain't no cat's gon' shed blood for me
But my dog is gon' be a thug wit' me[DMX]
If I'm a rob, I'm a rob all night
If I'm lookin' for somthin', it's probably a fight
If I'm gon' fuck bitches, then they betta be tight
If that's dead, then the head betta be right
If I gots ta play, I'm a play till I win
Since I gots to be here, can't wait to begin
Want to fuck shorty, can't stand shorty's friend
'Cause honey friend fuck many, many men
Stay wit' da rats 'cause the rats is real
Want to fuck, then we fuck, already know da deal
Fuck what you look like, just show da real
Then I keep a spot that week to go to chill
I love my... get down for da hos
Only reason I come around is for the hos
Pipe work - I lay it down for da hos
Hit 'em off wit' dat dark grind, ya know?[Chorus x 2][Drag-On]
You fuckin' wit' me ain't keepin' your health right
'Cause me and my boys - we keep our gel tight
The shit I pack is heavy, but the shell's light
When they drop the same time, you drop without a fight
Burnin' anything that I'm puttin' my name on
You might take a drag but you can't flame on
I know y'all niggas gon' owe me wit' a chain on
When it come to the fire, I'm the kid to blame it on
When you see like eight cars, then y'all know who we are
Niggas spittin' mean bars off the Green Jar
Never drunk but you see me leant at the bar
Spit fire that'll melt the ice on your arm
You had dat but for now, dog, gimme dat
'Cause, dog, you don't want to see how my semi act
Fake hustlin' niggas - you pump many pack
When it come to dis shit, I done laid plenty flat[Chorus x 2]Do you hear what I tell you
Understand what you hear?

Don't let nobody tell you what to hope and to fear
Do you hear what I tell you
Understand what you hear?
Don't let nobody tell you what to hope and to fear[DMX]
Uh, uh
What y'all niggas want? 'Cause I got it right here
Y'all niggas front, then I hit you right there
Not really impressed by what niggas wear
Faggots talk shit, but I really don't care
I'm the type of nigga that'll die for the cause
Fuck what you heard: I will die for my dogs
Ain't scared of shit; we'll ride in the fog
Same thing, but a bigger size than y'all
I fuck with Drag-On 'cause he spits da flame
Drag-On, muthafucka, don't forget da name
And we are takin' over, ain't shit da same
If you ain't in our mob, nigga, quit the game
And ain't no other cat's got love for me
Ain't no other cat's gon' bust slugs wit' me
Ain't no other cat's gon' shed blood for me
But my dog's gon' be a thug wit' me[Chorus x 2]Do you hear what I tell you
Understand what you hear?
Don't let nobody tell you what to hope and to fear
Do you hear what I tell you
Understand what you hear?
Don't let nobody tell you what to hope and to fearUh, Drag-On
Dark Man
Swizz Beatz, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Double Up

Songwriters

SMALLS, MEL/SIMMONS, EARL/DEAN, KASSEEMPublished by

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