

# No Love

## Landscapes

Young Money, yeah  
Throw dirt on me and grow a wildflower  
But it's fuck the world, get a child out her  
Yeah, my life a bitch, but you know nothing 'bout her  
Been to hell and back, I can show you vouchers  
I'm rolling Sweets, I'm smoking sour  
Married to the game but she broke her vows  
That's why my bars are full of broken bottles  
And my night stands are full of open bibles  
I think about more than I forget  
But I don't go around fire expecting not to sweat  
And these niqqas know I lay 'em down, make you beg  
Bitches, try to kick me while I'm down, I'll break your leg  
Money outweighing problems on the triple beam  
I'm sticking to the script, you niqqas skipping scenes  
Be good or be good at it  
Fucking right, I got my gun, semi-Cartermatic  
Yeah, put a dick in their mouth, so I guess it's fuck what they say  
I'm high as a bitch, up, up and away, man, I come down in a couple of days  
Ok, you want me up in the cage then I'll come out in beast-mode  
I got this world stuck in the safe, combination is the G-code  
It's Weezy motherfucker, Blood Gang and I'm in bleed mode  
All about my dough, but I don't even check the peephole  
So you can keep knocking but won't knock me down  
No love lost, no love found  
It's a little too late to say that you're sorry now  
You kicked me when I was down, fuck what you say, just  
Don't hurt me, it don't hurt me, no more  
Bitch, you get no love  
You showed me nothing but hate, you ran me into the ground  
But what comes around goes around  
And you don't hurt me  
You don't hurt me, no more  
Bitch, you get no love, no love, no love, no love  
Bitch, you get no love, no love, no love  
And I don't need you no more  
Get 'em  
I'm alive again, more alive than I have been in my whole entire life  
I can see these people's ears perk up as I begin

To spaz with the pen, I'm a little bit sicker than most, shit's fixin' to get thick again  
They say the competition is stiff, but I get a hard dick from this shit, now I stick it in  
I ain't never giving in again, caution to the wind, complete freedom  
Look at these rappers, how I treat them, so why the fuck would I join them when I beat them?  
They call me a freak 'cause I like to spit on these pussies 'fore I eat them  
Man, get these whack cocksuckers off stage, where the fuck is Kanye when you need him?  
Snatch the mic from 'em, bitch, I'mma let you finish in a minute, yeah, the rap was tight  
But I'm 'bout to spit the greatest verse of all time so you might want to go back to the lab tonight and, um  
Scribble out them rhymes you were going to spit and start over from scratch and write new ones  
But I'm afraid that it ain't gonna make no difference when I rip this stage and tear it in half tonight  
It's an adrenaline rush to feel the bass thump in the place all the way to the parking lot, fellow  
Set fire to the mic and ignite the crowd, you can see the sparks from hot metal  
Cold-hearted from the day I Bogarted the game, I self-started a Roc fellow  
When I'm not even in my harshest, you can still get roasted 'cause Marsh is not mellow  
'Til I'm toppling from the top I'm not going to stop, I'm staying on my Monopoly board  
That means I'm on top of my game and it don't stop, 'til my hip don't hop anymore  
When you so good that you can't say it, 'cause it ain't even cool for you to sound cocky anymore  
People just get sick 'cause you spit, these fools can't drool or dribble a drop anymore  
And you can never break my stride, you never slow the momentum at any moment I'm about to blow  
You'll never take my pride, killing the flow, slow venom and the opponent  
Is getting no mercy, mark my words ain't letting up, relentless, I smell blood  
I don't give a fuck, keep giving them hell, where was you when I fell and needed help up?  
You get no love  
It's a little too late to say that you're sorry now  
You kicked me when I was down, fuck what you say, just  
Don't hurt me, it don't hurt me, no more  
Bitch, you get no love  
You showed me nothing but hate, you ran me into the ground  
But what comes around goes around  
And you don't hurt me  
You don't hurt me, no more  
Bitch, you get no love, no love, no love, no love  
Bitch, you get no love, no love, no love  
And I don't need you no more  
Bitch, you get no love

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