

# No, No, No

Eve

Yo, Eve  
This is Steve Yeah we telling, ya know how in the club  
Hook this up together  
Give me a call when you get the message  
Rasta

Now this one is elementary  
We going to end it for the century  
Ruff Ryder evolution presentary  
Rag-a-muffin play-mentry  
Yo (Uh, Come On, yo) Bumba

No, No, No  
You don't love me and I know now

Cause you left me baby  
And I got no place to go now

No, No, No  
I'll do any thing you say boy

Cause if you ask me baby  
I'll get on my knees and pray boy  
Uh huh uh, uh huh (yo) uh huh (yo)

You say that you love me but how could you lie  
You say that you love me but why could you lie  
How could you take my heart and leave me with  
I don't know why

Yo, yo, yo  
Wha'mn, yu nuh si yuh, brown skin  
Pretty face, Eve comin at you like Bumba, see you waist  
Slim nice and round thing, momma say what a disgrace  
Mumma wahn kill her cuz dem lover is a panty chase  
A nuh my fault, mih mumma make me go  
Most dem lover style, even them say she rude  
A nuh lie me a lie, the truth speak tru she  
Boy, them make fi luv us still a chat bout me  
Ruff Ryder Ryde or Die chat bout we  
Ruff Ryder Ryde or Die chat bout we  
We, we, we

Max to my respect to my girl I love the best  
But when you left me it's like a bullet to my chest  
Now I'm not the same, I got a bullet proof vest  
Knocked off my feet I pleaded no contest  
Sleepless nights without no sleep or rest  
This is ragamuffin, Junior Gong comin' next  
Take it no more, I had to make a confess  
Sometimes I feel I'm in the Wild, Wild West  
Lost the love I had now I live to the death

Se woman a tell me lie, a give me long story line  
Oh, sincerely yours, it could be sincerely mine  
But listening to promises what a fool am I  
Can somebody tell me? You know all his life

I'm just trying to be friendly, but I'm losing my mind  
Mi notice that your moving physically on time  
Use to be rubber ducky late nights no wine  
Miss the loveliness of the body old whine  
Well, might as well you shoot me with a new cold 9  
Sweet one above me; is so hard to find  
And I know you don't love me, I'm reading the signs  
Cause there's no where to go now you've left me behind  
(Now it's TRUE, TRUE) that I loved you for truth  
(TRUE, TRUE) she stick like ankle glue  
(TRUE, TRUE) I make your gray skies blue  
(TRUE, TRUE) you want me pers-nal boo  
Chilling up on the house our love be that strong  
DJ's got to plays on the one's and two's