

# Ain't No Love Here

Chip tha Ripper

But I'm from where you get no love  
Just a bunch of killers  
There ain't no love here  
Just a bunch of killers  
I'm blessed that have to deal with emotions  
When niggas act like bitches they send em Lake Eerie floating  
The hood I come from raised me to be one of the coldest  
I stay out the way get this paper these niggas vultures  
I try to stay the realest nigga I can be at all times  
Nothing you can tell me far as I'm concerned they all lying  
Everybody full of shit so I do my own thing  
Keep my circle tight niggas scheming I don't fuck with these lames  
Long as I'm maintaining nigga I ain't complaining  
I make shit happen when it's fucked up I don't do no blaming  
What's that gonna get me? Nothing  
I'm trying to get me something  
Helicopters flying cause niggas are dying from semis busting  
My nigga Hulk told me go in the house at ten o'clock  
He say ain't no future in the streets dog this shit is hot  
Lot of niggas don't advance in life because they dumb as fuck  
Only one thing on they mind is coming up

Riding down St. Clair  
High as fuck I don't care  
Floating through the hood at night  
Crack the window bless the air  
Only puff the best in here  
Take away the stress no fear  
Niggas sure get messed up here  
AK Smith & Wesson yeah  
Niggas learn the lesson here  
I'm wiser than the rest appear  
I fuck with them professors here  
Want O.G. get the message see it  
That's that type of shit that be  
On my mind while I be  
Zoning rolling blowing trying to percept this reality  
Ladies look at me like I could take them to the fantasy  
I take them to the liquor store tell them get some Hennessey  
Then we to the crib see what she can do and all that  
If she got a cold swag baby I'll call back  
I don't trust these hoes they set you up fast jack  
Niggas at your head they find you where your stash at  
Best thing to do is chunk a deuce when I roll through  
And try to stay true cause that's what real niggas do