

# No Motive

DJ Khaled

2, 2, 3, 4, 3, 2, 3, 4, 4, 2, 3, 4

I'm a lover not a fighter, I can't find my lighter, my house is  
four stories,  
I tell'em I don't write em', and my living room is white, my li  
es are much whiter,  
my darkest secrets are bright I need a sun visor, I say "187",  
make your bitch run my errands,  
I'm at the bar with a Dracula ordering bloody Mary's, I got a h  
ouse on the prairie, got a corpse in the basement,  
I see hell out the window, man this view is amazing and if I go  
back to jail,  
Persian rugs in my cell, got the world in my hands it got all u  
nder my nails  
In a room full of stairs (stares), give em something to see  
I be so fucking faded, Who washed the colors with bleach?  
Now they biting my style, hope it get stuck in yo teeth  
I been had the green light, so don't jump in the street  
The World's under my feet, I'm just kissing the sky  
Tune, what is that smell? That's the shit on my mind...eh

Fuck all you bitches Fuck all you hoes 1 million, 2 millions, 3  
, 4

Breaking up the kush, sticky fingers-onics  
I'm throwing up gang signs you can see I'm in my vomit  
And I'm cool right na' but please dont change the climate  
Cause I'm sleeping with the enemy in bulletproof pajamas  
I got issues bigger than you, bitches taller than me  
Ratchet and Bougie, I like R'n'B  
Unapologetic I'm sorry for not being sorry  
You niggas old news prehistoric  
I need benadryl for my trigger finga, bad bitches for my home b  
oys  
The grass is greener on the other side, I'm focused on my own y  
ard  
Ain't got enough, need more dough, we twisting blunts like tors  
os  
I'm rich as fuck but more so, a poor soul  
Oh well, If snow fell like hoes fell in love I be a snow man  
My bitch a die for me, she a soldier, GI Joe-Ann  
- take chances when I know I ain't got no chance, roll em  
I left that crab table with a chip on my shoulder

We ain't got no motive, we just killin' yall for nothing and my  
bitch got cotton mouth,  
you know them snakes cannot be trusted, and I bet y'all niggas  
don't say shit,

because I'm feeling lucky and I still pray everynight that Alie  
ns abduct me, Tunechi