

# They Don't Love You No More

DJ Khaled

They look at you strange saying you changed  
Like you worked that hard to stay the same  
Like you doing all this for a reason  
And what happens most of the time people change  
People change around you because  
They starting treating you different because of your success

Zombie On The Track

Ever since a nigga hit the top  
Pussy niggas wanna see me in a box  
They don't love you no more  
They don't love you no more

ZOMBIE ON THE TRACK

Since ain't been the same since I came doing that hot shit  
They gon' talk about you 'til you ain't got shit  
Still gon' talk about you when you got shit  
All eyes on me, I'm on my Pac shit  
Y'all rap niggas on some pop shit  
I've been ducking paparazzi with a Glock 30. in the cockpit  
Sipping dirty, come and sit with the pilot  
Nigga, you ain't seen it, I've been fucking up the winters  
I'm with double M, the genius, we the motherfucking meanest  
The cleanest in a long time  
You pussy niggas  
Long line for a limp mink draggin', new bandwagon  
Blood dripping on me like a nigga stabbed it  
I be on the money, baking soda in the cabinet  
Pyrex, trying to whip it, roll it, making magic  
Laughing at you fuck niggas getting madder  
If I feel threatened I'mma go and get a ladder  
Climb up your chest, nigga, motherfuck your vest, nigga  
Motherfuck your couch, I'm with Khaled, the motherfucking best, nigga

Ever since a nigga hit the top  
Pussy niggas wanna see me in a box  
They don't love you no more  
They don't love you no more  
They don't love you no more, yeah  
Troops gotta cock, coupe's gotta drop  
Shit starting to changed so you're starting to change  
They don't love you no more  
They don't love you no more  
Should be your favorite, now you're just hatin'  
Shit starting to change, you want me to change, nah  
They don't love you no more  
They don't love you no more  
They don't love you no more, nah

in the head that wanna see my shirt red  
Live by the code, it's the only way to play it  
Benz or the Rolls, Mulsanne overrated  
Half these niggas told, cut a deal, they'd take it  
Promise to never fold in the bonds, still sacred  
Had to shake a couple niggas, everybody won't make it

God is the greatest as I'm praying in the latest  
X600 as I'm swerve a little headed  
I'm busting out the sunroof, nigga, My money always coming, dawg, I'm not on  
pause  
Bring you straight to the door if you a motherfucking boss

Hold up, you ain't got love for me, my nigga?  
Ever meet another nigga like me, my nigga?  
Are you sure? A nigga flip this shit like y'all bored  
A nigga did this shit so hardcore  
If you say it guess it's through though, kudos, I mean, but who know?  
Salute to all the real niggas hoping they find the loopholes  
Fuck all these fuck niggas, hate when niggas come up  
Hopped out the plane, hit the helicopter  
Tell these crabs I'm in Maui eating hella lobster  
Got hella options like a college teen  
Hit these bootleg niggas with the highest mean  
Fuck the NC double A, nigga  
Let a young nigga get paid, nigga  
Niggas talking down on the crown  
Wash them niggas you 'round, got you wrong  
Haters wanna ball, let me tighten up my jaw string  
Wrong sports, bro, you know you're as soft as a Lacrosse team

[Hook]