

No More Tears

Eazy-E

Eah, you know how it is
Born now you payin
Praising the devils hands
Oh you dont know, grimm reaper is a gangsta
And the daddy won't you, why the fuck you gone run ha?
(laugh)

Now we kickin back, getting blasted
Reminisce how she looked in the cash

Damn, my other bitch dead
Its insane that she is gone took to the head
Got caught in the mix
Its sad, Im gonna miss this bitch
She was all this
She was all that
Point black, baby was all fat
Now we lay
Put down to sleep
Made my nigga rest in peace
Now we kickin back, getting blasted
how she looked in the cash
Pay my respect and didn't shed a tear
Eazy muthafucking E CPT and I am out for
Its like stories in a world
Ima sad story but a gangster girl
From the plane to the train
Fall of from a groupie, a town bitch
Put a key up in her koochie
And she only fucking with ballers
Living the live
So fine but never thought she be smoking the pipe
And when the boyfriend is away she doing her damn thing
Coming up show this is some cocaine
But It ain't a shame anyway
So you know, we yo, getting guns
Put on a nigga cuz if for a ho
Yeah the bitch gots to go
Step to the house, looked to the shower
Bitch looking like a
Make sure the ghost was clear
Cock the gat, shit is servin
Went to the door
Thats the way love goes when you fucking with scandalous hoes
Semi-automatic my folks peep the scenario

Ooh you shoulda seen a
Face like a dog
Body like a ballerina
Caught a case in the city of pasedane
Felling me but
ass and make beer
Body fly jewels And fancy wear
Paying with pigs, Killers and dopefiends
Crack And won't ever get clean
Every night she with a different trick
Yall back allays dark and Lickin on dick

Oh shit what a wasted bitch
Callin corner quick
A dead body in a ditch
Is she high? Ooh I hope not
I just seen her last week at the dopespot
Tiny was dead, What a tragedy
somebody pray for me
But she got mad and high at the age of 3
Thats the way life goes in these scandalous streets
So ima hardcore lyrics with these gansta beats

So choose you, life or death
Longs with breath
Or no air in your fucking chest
Eitherway, wheter you decide to
Or decide to stay
That muthafucka dead
Always, I said always collect jacks made of flesh
Yeah, yeah?
Description 1 Contributor
"No More Tears" is track #6 on the album Impact Of A Legend.
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