

# No No No

Ghostface Killah

We-we-we sound and tell the people  
About the musical disc coming your way!  
(Buck-bu-bu-buck! Br-bu-bu-buck! Ghostface Killah!)

I'd love to make you happy, buy an island off Miami  
Feed your mother and your family, my wildest fantasies  
Take place, overlooking real high mountains  
They wrote our name in the sky, see baby, we bout it!  
This is all us, Adam and Eve if you want  
This time, we respect God's work from the jung'  
That's all you ever said, Ghost fed, many heads  
Broke dead, I'm going bald, girl, I can't grow dreads  
Kiana told Deb, on the moped  
Ci-Ci Vet on the beach steps give me slow neck  
She's lyin', she be on X  
She's tired, she a house wreck (that's right)  
Don't buy it, tell me why you said that ("Cause you left me")  
I never left you, you left me  
You thought if you break out from the kids, you'll be stress free  
Talkin' bout it, baby, you my first lady  
You let me suck up on them nipples  
When I get cranky, and taste your kitty  
So girl, won't you on come back down to Eath  
Once you land on the Rock, you gonna always see a dirt  
Face first, they the worst, they searched and searched  
And the worst, don't it hurt, my love, stay alert

Two things that you can't touch: My money, my girl  
The he-say and she-say could fuck up your world  
Playa-haters, perpetrators, house-breakers  
Can you see the fact that nigga tryna live life?  
I was raised in a jungle, and stumbled on hills  
And didn't nobody ask me on how did I feel  
But that sugar and my spice, that's wife  
She's my lady, and we just wanna live right, uh

Tell the people, tell the people  
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Tell the people, tell the people  
No, no, no, you don't love me and I know now  
No, no, no, you don't love me, yes, I know now  
Tell the people (I see you)  
Tell the people (I see you)  
No, no, no, I'll do anything for