

Ain't No Love

Haystak

Sound of a bowl bein' burned... Cough, cough...
sound of bowl still bein' burnt...

Yo, I want ya to twist somethin' up,
I want ya to pour out somethin' to sip on,
'N' we gonna reflect on these backstabbin' ass,
So called friends we done had, A'ight...Come On..

My love is gone, my heart is gone,
I have no one here, to mend this broken soul,
"N there ain't no love, boy,"
My love is gone, my heart is gone,
I have no one here, to mend this broken soul,

I was once in the mix with some phony homies,
Who turned they backs on me when I needed 'em most,
N even though they my enemies I'm keepin' 'em close,
Cause I can either sink 'em or keep 'em afloat,
An' while the ship jumpers go searchin' for life preservers,
I'm gonna stay here and try to repair the holes in my ship,
Tighten the loose boards in the home that I built,
I did this all by myself, I didn't never need your help,
Dudes are dirty, they'll try to fuck ya 'gin,
No dog you got it all wrong, I'm your pal,
Put it on his kids lives, lookin' you in the eye,
Knowin' the whole time he's tellin' a fuckin' lie,
You were my go to guy, I could depend on you,
Only people out to get me were friends like you,
I know everyone out there can relate to Stak,
Cause they got stab wounds all up an' down they back,
An' that ain't love...

Have you ever had a dude, ridin' with you,
Reppin' hard, he willin' to lay down n die for you,
Gangsta, gangsta, even do time fo' you,
But when it goes down you can't even find that dude,
They get like ghosts when it's time to fued,
We've been booed by them kinda dudes, a time or two,
But they stop playin' as soon as we start kickin' they asses,
Restrictin' they privileges, revokin' they passes,
Who ever brought you 'round we gonna get on they asses,
For even introducin' us to a snake in the grass,
I smelt the fake on his ass, knew he was artificial,
Never went to meet up with him without a pistol,
"You know the business,"
The reason we ain't breakin' bread
Is I don't really know you dog, you could be the feds,
N if that's the case not only are we offin' you,
It's over for who ever brought you through,
Cause that ain't love...

They don't know what love is, let alone loyalty,
Backstabbers, waitin' for an opportunity to puncture me,
Run it deep off in my lungs, screamin'
While I'm barely breathin' now,
Look at you, yo' done,
Over the years I grew eyes in the back of my head,

Catch me slippin', my ass, fuck with Stak an yo' dead,
No exceptions, trust is a fabrication,
Thinkin' I won't blast you, yo sadly mistaken,
I watched 'em come an' go, but the real ones stayed,
A few of us stuck together an' a mill' was made,
N bills got paid, even when times was tight,
N I think about my people every rhyme I write,
In this life best friends can turn into worst enemies,
You don't believe me ask that boy Denahee'
Ah thats right you can't ask him,
Cause his best friend blasted him,
An' that ain't love...

Well you lil' ship jumpers,
Did you really think I was gonna fall off withou yo' ass,
I wouldn't stay afloat, Yeah fuckin' right,
You'll never make or break me, Bitches, Man let's go...