

## No Love

Roots Manuva

Aint nothin but this uncut croughness I bring  
Don't care bout no fide I do my own thing  
Giving chase in this rat race, fears be face  
and me be on the case, proud plus brave  
Ready to be taking them drastic measures  
Give me my treasure then splurt  
Could not give a brand new blouse and skirt  
I told you both through, fight through the bleat  
Clench my teeth dweet, enzymes for me  
By any which method positivities be we shepherd  
We pounce like left limb leopard  
If you ever see me in the street pulling brand new good  
moves  
You're wrong to confuse me with regular riff-raff, I  
got me cause and calling  
Never have I held any love for stalling  
Rush and make haste  
You down for rebellion left-handed glove we embrace the  
millenium

Ticka-ticka tock my golden pen  
Scribble 'pon the paper from yassa to when  
We drop style 'pon the heathens dem  
Those who can't dig it well I feel the problem

Aint no record that can hold me, I'm oversized  
Ears ever be open to the words of the wise  
But there's untold cats on my corner perpetrating  
Read a few books and now their talking  
They're looking to convert yours truly, but I'm unruly  
Plus, for the crew like cooly folk  
Mixing up the Guinness with the raw egg yolk  
Cos it's all about strength while we walk through the  
valley of the snipe, heathens  
Get thee from my sight, you cats is ever eager  
To preach up in my face when you just about scrape to  
know all that is  
How the hell you try to tell me coca-cola got fizz?  
I read your pamphlet four times, It don't make sense  
You front like Uri scholar, shit smells pretence  
Yous best get off your horse, drink your milk, get the  
frig out  
It goes

What the frig makes you friggers want to frig with  
this?  
Now you fools got me living with this mental fist  
That I wear with knuckledusters, taking out these frogs  
in their clusters  
Three by three, five by five  
How would you describe this left handed loony  
Toony votoony, dancegate pressure  
Heading through the back door straight to the bar  
Then I'm gonna get me some firewater  
Then I'm gonna scope out a young fine daughter  
Ah yes, its my wayward nature  
Hip to a caper, soon to have a house with X amount of

acre  
It goes