

# No More Love

Bhad Bhabie

DJ Chose

P Crisco Even 12 couldn't cuff me, I write my life in these bars  
They be all up in they feelings, you know I ain't got no heart  
February on a bitch, leave ya boyfriend scarred  
I gave you ass all type of chances, but you couldn't play the part  
That's why, I got no more no more no more love  
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Remember you told me you was down, switched sides on me quick  
Put them rumors in the streets, I guess we ain't have shit  
How you lie'd in my face? You as fake as it gets  
Them tables turned on yo ass, now watch how real this shit gets  
I had to teach her a lesson, I knew that bitch a finesser  
I didn't fold under pressure, I hid that work in my dresser  
My hustle game was impressive  
Up in the hills, no reception, wallet ain't in a recession  
Pray to the lord for these blessings, right now I'm swimming in checks  
I need all these bags, I don't need nothing lesser  
You see me came up, you see my chain up  
I switched my game up, working on my anger  
I'm blowing these lames up, no I still ain't changed up, nope  
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