

Ain't No Love - Baby Tate lyrics

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“Ain't No Love”

[Intro: Baby Tate]

Oh, oh-oh (Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)
Now can we ride slow? (Ride slow)
To keep, you should know (You should know)
Ain't no love up in this, we gets dough (Ain't no love)
Dough, oh, ooh-woah

[Pre-Chorus: Baby Tate]

Turnt up in the club, I got them bottles, big mood
Drippin' head to toe, yeah, I'm that bitch, my girls too
Why you in my ear? Don't wanna hear 'bout yo crew
I ain't rollin' home with you, or you, or you

[Chorus: Baby Tate]

Ain't no love in this club, ain't no love in this club
Ain't no love in this club, won't find no love in this club
Ain't no love in this club, ain't no love in this club
Ain't no love in this club, won't find no love in this club
In this club, yeah

[Verse 2: Baby Tate]

Won't find no love over here (Yeah, yeah)
Only dime pieces, ain't no dubs over here (Yeah, yeah)
Don't want no scrubs, don't waste your time, nigga, bye
Got bottles on the way so slide to the side (Slide to side)
He want him a bad bitch with a fat ass and a big bankroll (Big bankroll)

He need me, he see me but he couldn't keep me though (Keep me though)

Won't let him buss it, tell him, "Freeze on your knees", ah
Donell Jones, this where he wanna be, wanna be, I, I
I can't even lie, I'm a savage
Maybe you could try with the next bitch
Beggin' for a hug, don't wait too much
Huh, leave a nigga stuck, I don't give a fuck

[Pre-Chorus: Baby Tate]

Turnt up in the club, I got them bottles, big mood
Drippin' head to toe, yeah, I'm that bitch, my girls too
Why you in my ear? Don't wanna hear 'bout crew
I ain't rollin' home with you, or you, or you

[Chorus: Baby Tate]

Ain't no love in this club, ain't no love in this club
Ain't no love in this club, won't find no love in this club
Ain't no love in this club (*Yeah*), ain't no love in this club (*Alright*)
Ain't no love in this club, won't find no love in this club (*2 Chainz*)
In this club

[Verse 3: 2 Chainz]

DJ called my name, I was tryna creep (Creep)
Know I'm VIP and all but I was tryna sneak (Sneak)
Sneakers comin' from Milan, my drawers are Givenchy (Alright)
Balenciaga pants and bag, I mix with Jordan 3's (Tell 'em)
Ice all over me, get too close, it might make you sneeze (Sneeze)
Had her head down so long that she gon' need extra knees
Extra mop, I'm bein' extra (Extra)
Say you want some sauce, the first thing you gotta do is catch up (Catch up)
This new pack so strong I'm like, "Who wanna arm wrestle?" (Ooh)
She call me a dog but I say, "I'm a dog backwards"
Ain't no love in the club, off top, you know I'm ball cappin'
Ain't no love in the club, I left and wrote this song out

Toni

[Pre-Chorus: Baby Tate]

**Turnt up in the club, I got them bottles, big mood (Mood)
Drippin' head to toe, yeah, I'm that bitch, my girls too (Too)
Why you in my ear? Don't wanna hear 'bout crew (Crew)
I ain't rollin' home with you, or you, or you (Ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh)**

[Chorus: Baby Tate]

Ain't no love in this club, ain't no love in this club (Ain't no love in this club)

Ain't no love in this club, won't find no love in this club (Ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh)

**Ain't no love in this club, ain't no love in this club (In this club)
Ain't no love in this club (In this club), won't find no love in this club
(Ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh)**

[Outro: Baby Tate]

**I can't even lie, I'm a savage (Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh)
Maybe you could try with the next bitch (Ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh)
Beggin' for a hug, don't wait too much (Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh)
Huh, leave a nigga stuck, I don't give a fuck**

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