

No Love For A Thug - Kodak Black Lyrics

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"No Love For A Thug"

I fell out with my homie, I lost my baby girl
Shit got crazy, we found out about my baby boy
Shit got crazy, we found out about my baby boy, my baby boy
Lord knows that I'm lonely, I never say a word
I'm tryna act like I'm happy, I'm tryna fake it
I'm goin' through changes, you better know where you aimin'
You better know where you came in, you better know where I came from
Sometimes I hate that I'm famous, but I'm in love with this paper
I'm pushin' violence, but really I just need a hug
I wanna feel wanted, not taken advantage of
Like, seriously, I'm wonderin', is there no love for a thug?
Do anybody got a soft spot for a menace?
I know I met her at the club, 'cause I put my heart in it
I've been lookin' for a way out this world that I'm livin'

I had a serious conversation with my dawg Loe Shimmy
He said, "It's impossible to catch thirty bodies in a month"
The streets done changed, it ain't the same, the way you are killin'
And Dudu hate me on these glitches, he say, "Just smoke a blunt"
I told Shimmy, "I can't tell, I think we goin' to hell anyways"
I turned to demon just recent and you as well, I should just face the rain
I ain't the person I'm put out to be
The streets done changed me, it's too late, done got too far from me
The fake love sour me, it chew me up, spit me out, devour me
I'm fucked up
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Lookin' back on love, the only thing make life worth livin'
I don't wanna do no more of this shit without you, Mickey
I know you happy now, am I selfish for wantin' you to miss me?
Why must I always gotta walk around, fuckin' shit up?
Am I only tryna distract you now, 'cause you in love?

Confuse you and misuse you, just like I always done
You became a strong black woman, and me, I'm still a chump
Tellin' these lil' bitches anything to let me fuck
Been payin' attention to everything, when shit was us
Wouldn't be surprised, I see a wedding ring in a couple of months
Try to snap my fingers, you ain't come runnin' away, you used to jump
And then you told me I was havin' a baby, I'm like, "Hold on, what?
Is it too late to get rid of? I mean, congratulations, love
I know you gon' be the best mother to your son"
We watched each other grow up, you hate how I'm always in some junk
Wrote every time, wrote every bid, wrote every single one
You say you just don't know what it is, must be voodoo or somethin'
'Cause it always be some shit, no matter how good I've done
And now I just bought a whole strip, my hoes know where I'm from
And now they sayin' they found fentanyl in my cup
Crackers tryna set me up, niggas tryna wet me up
My dawg been on a wackin' spree, his mama died from vaccine
My other dawg been hatin' like he don't remember I was ski'd up, black tee
I told 'em if I was dead broke flat like he is, I'd still up and out that
backseat, like
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