

No, no, no - 1/1

Interprété par Eve.

Feat Damien & Stephen Marley

CD SCORPIONS

()

Yo, yo, yo

Walk Hennessey-ya, brown skin

Pretty thin, Keep coming at ya like Bumba see you in

Slim nicey round thing, momma say what a disgrace

Who the number 1 killer but lover is a bounty chase

Never my fault then who it is nigga

Most dem love my style even dem say she rude

Mi a lie Mi not lie the truth speak 2g

What you think them lovers give a jack bout me

Ruff Ryder Ryde or Die jack bout we

Ruff Ryder Ryde or Die jack bout we

We, we, we [Damien Marley]

Mack to wrist to my girl I love the best

But when you left me it's like a bullet to my chest

Now I got to say I got a bullet through vest

Knocked off my feet I pleaded no contest

Sleepless nights without no sleep or rest

This is like a muffin jury you got to mix

Take it no more and had to make her confess

Sometimes I feel I'm in the Wild, Wild West

Lost the love I had now I live to the death [Stephen Marley (Damien Marley)]

Long as I she caught me lying I get caught for lying

If she sure believe then sure believe is the sign

But listening to promises what a fool am I

Can somebody tell me? You know all his life

I'm just trying to be friendly, but I'm losing my mind

The news that your moving got me standing outside

Use to be rubber ducky late nights no wine

Mrs. Lovely Vessel body all mine

Girl went to shoot me with the shoot all mind

Sweet like a puppy, is so hard to find

And I know you don't love me, I'm reading the signs

Cause there's no where to go since you left me behind

(Now it's TRUE, TRUE) that I loved you for truth

(TRUE, TRUE) she stick like ankle glue

(TRUE, TRUE) I make your gray skies blue

(TRUE, TRUE) you want me pers-nal boo

Chilling up on the house our love be that strong

DJ's steady playing on the one's and two's (Chorus) (x2)