

# No Words (feat. Mostack)

## Dave

Pre-Chorus: Dave]  
I don't wanna dead no  
I don't wanna sort it  
I don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
I don't wannaI don't wanna dead no beef  
I don't wanna sort it out  
I don't wanna hear no words  
I don't wanna talk it out  
I don't wanna dead no beef  
I don't wanna sort it out  
I don't wanna hear no words  
I don't wanna talk it out  
I don't wanna talk 'bout the ins and outs  
But in my bank, more money goes in than out  
So I had to 'llow the paigon, allow debating  
If I touch you, I'll bet you my house gets raided  
I'm with some dumb youts that'll blaze for cussing  
Don't raise their yout' but they will raise the something  
And I like my car with the roof off  
I like my girl in Louboutin  
But sometimes I'm with the duttiest girls  
'Cause those are the easy ones  
But too bad they only see me once  
'Cause we one night them  
I wonder why we don't like them  
All this money I spend, 'cause I...  
I don't wanna dead no beef  
I don't wanna sort it out  
I don't wanna hear no words  
I don't wanna talk it out  
I don't wanna dead no beef  
I don't wanna sort it out  
I don't wanna hear no wordsCause I'm, self made, self paid  
Girls wanna phone for a friend  
Over and over again  
Over and over and over again  
Self made, self paid  
Girls wanna phone for a friend  
Over and over again  
Over and over and over againNot again, oh my days  
Another girl with her sly ways

And why is this girl moving sideways?  
Every time my iPhone ping, she's looking at it sideways  
I need a girl that rubs back and gives massages  
Not a girl that back chats and sends messages  
Saying she hates me then loves me  
Says "Fuck you" then fucks me  
Yo, walk in a party standard  
Where's your army? Where's your mandem?  
On Insta sitting in a mad whip in traffic  
Man are looking like a catfish  
Fake youtes, plastic  
Stop acting, man are all average  
My girl got a body boombastic  
Elastic, call her Mrs Fantastic  
Like ooh, pull up in a car I cruise  
Hopped out cool, nice move  
Why she wanna know?  
When I said I'm with a star she just turned around  
And she said who?  
Took her home with us, that's standard  
She wanna roll with us, that's standard  
Niggas getting paid, that's standard  
This Mo and Dave, that's bangers  
I don't wanna dead no beef  
I don't wanna sort it out  
I don't wanna hear no words  
I don't wanna talk it out  
I don't wanna dead no beef  
I don't wanna sort it out  
I don't wanna hear no words  
I don't wanna talk it out

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