

Lil Wayne, U Aint Got Nothing

[Fab]

yesssss

what it look like

tryin 2 show dese niggas man

its dat street fam man we rep dat

I'm with a hundred and one niggas we dalmation doggy Deep

And fly with the tounge so if u feelin froggy leap

Kermit you better think before you ribbit

Don't be murdered over your song before add libit

I pop up like exzibit

Forget it I'm at your krivitz

Not to put no f**kin fish tanks in your civics

F**k getting your ride pimped

Ull get hard tyed wimped

Have u in da trunk curled up like fried shimp

It's been a good year mayb I shud ride with lim

Cause your boy jus stay above the game

They tryna tag em, spray a brotha frame

But your shots can't reach me I'm way above your aim

Go 'head nigga, say another name

Take dis family for a joke playing wayan brother games

And I'm a get u sucka I've been skeemin with dis keenin

Aimin with dis daymin

I'm puttin dat major pain in

My lil man zonia marlon and shawn ya

Lay da beef on dis noodle

Make some noodle lasagna

40 cal fetticine tres pound pasta

You reach for dis medalion you must like italian, nigga

You only see me pushin if the drivers side

I work da s6 ever since the 5 retired

The drop top, dey say the social drive expired

So you could call a cab once your bitch fall for fab

Uh I get money like a *muf**ka*

Shades darker den I bitch but I cud see

I got everything

You got nuthing

You ain't got nuthin on me

Uhhh I'm gettin money like a *muf**ka*

Yeaa money u ain't never see yeaa

I got everything

You got nuthing

You ain't got nuthin on me

I'm on da grind till da police come

With dat pistol on da side boy don't be dumb

Or... I let that semi twirl youh

Now you could follow the drip

Cause 1 shot outta the clip will jerry curl you

Wen we slop you like seconds

Obey me like peasents

Or get opened up like presents

Please, my yung boysz whilin for respect

Slit your throat, have you smilin witchur neck

Say cheese

My doughs a bit longer

My flow is jus slaughter

My wrists look like frozen poland spring water

So tell me boys tell me boys who u think your messin with

I get money out da ass, dats sum expensive shit

Havent u all heard (what?)

Ya'll all heard(yup)

I stick toothpicks(wher)

In ya all durbs

Listen,

I'm a shark, ya'll jus coyfish(whatelse)
Octopus(whatelse)
Oysters
Chaa
I got my eye on your wifey now(yea)
I'll have her lick me up(up)
And den wipe me down(down)
She tol me uze a nag, uze a bug(ddaammn)
She tol me I'm a blast I'm a stud*(daaamn)*
She tol me ude be beast n ude be checkin for da burn
So I gave her knee pads for da rug
It's scar gang from the chain of the lifestyle
U surfboy dudes get wiped out
Uh I get money like a *muf**ka*
Shades darker den I bitch but I cud see
I got everything
You got nuthing
You ain't got nuthin on me
Uhhh I'm gettin money like a *muf**ka*
Yea money u ain't never see yea
I got everything
You got nuthing
You ain't got nuthin on me
Get you 3-4 get you like da number after 1 I'm a get me 2
It's weezy f u now u gotta hava babay
My money don't fold nor bends
Mercedes maybach, grey black
And I got a 4-4 and a k like 8-stacks
F**k yo city yo town I state facts, take dat
No, better yet like diddy take dat
Wait rats I hate rats
I clean dem out like ajax
Got paper like A fax machine
Ansanin
Damn I mean assanon
Dappa don
After thine dere will be non
Damn I mean dere will be nun
I will be one
Of dat greatest things u ever felt you ever seen
Or heard carter-d havard ya'll scared
Not me
Not I
Call me young popeye
Tell bruno I'm a nuno
I'll bring ral to your funrol
Damn I mean funeral funerol
You say tomato I say tamata
U say get em I say got em
Yea I got em
Man u better keep payin me cause u don't want my problems
I be wildin like capital one... what is in your wallet
You fly
But what is it to pilot
Weezy I'm at the top foot up in your bottom
Damn I mean foot up in your ass
I kick dat shit I gon put it in da trash
Diesel
Uh I get money like a *muf**ka*
Shades darker den I bitch but I cud see
I got everything
You got nuthing
You ain't got nuthin on me
Uhhh I'm gettin money like a mutherf**ka
Yea money u ain't never see *yeaa

yeaa uh
You ain't got nuthin on me
Yeaa im gettin money like a muf**ka
Shades darker den a bitch but I cud see
I got everything
You got nuthing
You aint got nuthin on me
Yeaa im gettin money like a muf**ka
Big money nigga, big money nigga, big money nigga
Yeaa*