

Nuthin On Ya

Gucci Mane

[Featuring: Wiz Khalifa][Verse 1: Gucci Mane]They ain't got nothing on you,

I swear them hoes, they ain't got nothing on you

That nigga broke, he ain't got nothing for you

I swear these hoes, they ain't got nothing on you

I fuck with you cause you're very loyal

And you're so fine, you make my blood boil

I have to go and get another lawyer

She took the charge, they ain't got nothing on her

I swear to god they ain't got nothing on her

Huh, wiz in the airport, she got something on him

We ball out in the mall in California

We might just pull up in twin Californias

[Hook]They ain't got nothing on you,

They ain't got nothing on you,

They ain't got nothing on you,

Hoes ain't got nothing on you

I think that shit just paranoia

She think I'm with another woman

Another woman that gonn keep me comin

30 hoes, they ain't got nothing on you

[Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]It's nothing, claimin y'all, but you bluffin

Come home and I hit it hard, and she gives me head that's concussion

I'm stunting, og kush what I'm puffin

In the club you know me, I spend the dollar

My homies gonn get to bustin

Got a quarter million this fen,

Just came home from tour not question

Just bought my girl a pair of glass shoes,

Cause her ass thick as a pumpkin

They ain't got nothing on her

She don't know all the niggas, she fuckin with a stoner

And if I'm up in this bitch, then I'm prolly with the owner

Hella bottles, hella marijuana, anything you want, my niggas got it

We got liquor, we got mollies, we got bitches tryina ride, taking pictures

We just standing on the couches, they could try but

[Hook]They ain't got nothing on you,

They ain't got nothing on you,

They ain't got nothing on you,

Hoes ain't got nothing on you
I think that shit just paranoia
She think I'm with another woman
Another woman that gon keep me comin
30 hoes, they ain't got nothing on you
[Verse 3: Gucci Mane] I fuck with shawty cause she very loyal
We can tie the knot like Memphis and Toya
I won't ignore you and I won't divorce you
Let's have two girls and call them Rose and Porsche
I respect that girl, I accept that girl
I'll do everything again to protect that girl
If I could do it all again, would have kept that girl
But I'm unhealthy for you baby I fuck up your world
You your days lil girl, but you's a grown lady
And I don't see it like he see it cause we not related
We got paid at my spot house where we're so wasted
After 7 shot of patron, I swear can't even taste it
[Hook] They ain't got nothing on you,
They ain't got nothing on you,
They ain't got nothing on you,
Hoes ain't got nothing on you
I think that shit just paranoia
She think I'm with another woman
Another woman that gon keep me comin
30 hoes, they ain't got nothing on you.

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