You Ain't Got Nuthin'

Lil' Wayne

I'm with a hundred and one niggas we dalmatian doggy Deep And fly with the tongue so if you feelin' froggy leap Kermit you better think before you ribbit Don't be murdered over your song before ad-lib it I pop up like exhibit Forget it I'm at your krivitz Not to put no fuckin' fish tanks in your civics Fuck getting your ride pimped You'll get hard tied wimped Have you in da trunk curled up like fried shrimp It's been a good year maybe I should ride, blimp Cause your boy jus' stay above the game They try'na tag em', spray a brother frame But your shots can't reach me I'm way above your aim Go 'head nigga, say another name Take this family for a joke play them Wayne brother games And I'm a get you sucka' I've been scheming with this keenin' Aimin' with this Damon I'm puttin' that major pain in My lil' man Zonia Marlon and Sean ya Lay the beef on this noodle Make some noodle lasagna Forty cal fettuccine tre' pound pasta You reach for dis medallion you must like Italian, nigga You only see me pushin' if the drivers side I work the S6 ever since the 5 retired The drop top, they say the social drive expired So you could call a cab once your bitch fall for Fab

[Chorus]

Uh I get money like a mu'fucka'
Shades darker den I bitch but I cud see
I got everything
You got nothing
You ain't got nothin' on me
Uh I'm gettin' money like a mufucka'
Yea money you ain't never see yea
I got everything
You got nothing

You ain't got nothin' on me

I'm on the grind till the police come
With that pistol on the side boy don't be dumb
Or, I let that semi twirl you
Now you could follow the drip
Cause 1 shot outta' the clip will Jerry curl you
When we slop you like seconds
Obey me like peasants
Or get opened up like presents
Please, my young boys whilin' for respect
Slit your throat, have you smilin' wit'chur neck

Say cheese

My doughs a bit longer My flow is jus' slaughter

My wrists look like frozen pourin' spring water So tell me boys tell me boys who you think your messin' with I get money out the ass, that's sum expensive shit

Haven't you all heard (what?)

Y'all all herbs (yup)

I stick toothpicks (where)

In ya all h'orderve

Listen,

I'm a shark, y'all jus' codfish (what else)

Octopus (what else)

Oysters

Cha, I got my eye on your wifey now (yea)

I'll have her lick me up (up)

And den wipe me down (down)

She told me use a nag, use a bug (damn)

She told me I'm a blast I'm a stud (damn)

She told me you'd be beast and you'd be checkin' for the burn

So I gave her knee pads for the rug It's scar gang from the chain of the lifestyle You surf-boy dudes get wiped out, totally

[Chorus]

Get you 3-4 get you like da number after 1 I'm a get me 2
It's Weezy F U now you gotta have a baby
My money don't fold nor bends
Mercedes Maybach, gray black
And I gotta' 4-4 and a k like 8-stacks
Fuck your city yo town I state facts, take that
No, better yet like Diddy take that

Wait rats I hate rats
I clean them out like Ajax
Got paper like a fax machine

Ansanin

Damn I mean Assanon

Dappa done

After thine there will be nine Damn I mean there will be none

I will be one

Of the greatest things you ever felt you ever seen

Or heard carter harder y'all scared

Not me

Not I

Call me young Popeye

Tell Bruno I'm a nuno

I'll bring rail to your funrol

Damn I mean funeral funerol

You say tomato I say tamata

You say get em' I say got em'

Yea I got em'

Man you better keep payin' me

Cause you 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 that shit I gon' put it in the trash

Diesel

[Chorus]

Yea I'm gettin' money like a mufucka' Shades darker den a bitch but I cud see

I got everything

You got nothing

You ain't got nothin' on me

Yea I'm gettin' money like a mufucka' Big money nigga, big money nigga

Yea

You ain't got nothin' on me

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