Ain't Got Nothing

David Banner

Now we can take a walk to my truck
(But I ain't got nothing)
And I ain't tryin' to say you're a duck
(But I ain't got nothing)
And I ain't tryin' to say you're a ho
(But I ain't got nothing)
But, bitch, I'm doin' bad and I'm broke
(Bitch, I ain't got nothing)
I'm on the grind ho, I'm on the grind ho
I'm on the gr-uh-gr-uh-gr-uh-gr-uh-grind ho
And I ain't payin' for shit, I'm on the grind ho
I'm on the grind ho, I'm on the grind ho
Bitches get a boot, I ain't trickin' all the loot
Sick of lyin' to them hoes, I'ma tell 'em all the truth
A brother doin' bad, buy your own fuckin' drank
Get yourself up in the club, stop reachin' for my bank
I'm a miser, that mean I'm tight as a Jew
So if you're, lookin' for love, bitch, you know what to do
Find a man, 'cause I ain't givin' nuttin' but dick
If you insulted? Grab your fuckin' pussy and split
Callin' my phone, tryin' to get in V.I.P.
I'll get you in but my niggaz want some head for free
If you're, wit' it I'm wit' it, if you're not get-the-fuck ho
Thinkin' a nigga get you treated like a buck ho
Now we can take a walk to my truck
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And I ain't payin' for shit, I'm on the grind ho
I'm on the grind ho, I'm on the grind ho
Let me hold somethin' Banner, look you can't hold shit
Nigga buy your own drink, stop beggin' like a bitch
Get some motherfuckin' nuts, be a motherfuckin' man

Y'all them same niggaz laughin' when I step off in that van
Bootlegger cocksuckers in my face, you a fan, ho
Get up off my nuts and start your own fuckin' band, ho
Grab some fuckin' chalm sticks, get off of a nigga dick
Even if you had a pussy, bitch, I wouldn't splurge trick
Man, I'm comin' down hard, pullin' pussy niggaz cards
If you don't like it knuckle up and take it to the yard
Dead but you won't get a cent from me
But you can get a good ass kickin' for free, punk bitch
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And I ain't payin' for shit, I'm on the grind, ho
I'm on the grind ho, I'm on the grind, ho
Now when I step off in the club, all the bad girls scream
Holla "Boosie bad-ass, let me hit ya cup of lean"
Told her no way, look like you be-fo'play
I hit you with this dick and I'm gon' make you run like O.J.
Now they got redbones, blackbones, horses and stallions
But if you got that fire cat [Incomprehensible] Boosie he ain't gone
You want your bread fire really you can get it
But we linin' like we dope and all my niggaz wanna hit it
I'm a fool in Mississippi, I'm lovin' the hype
Everything I drop it they gon' cop it like I'm Tina and Ike
I got a clique of real niggaz and we ready to fight
And we fo' sho' to hit somethin' at the telly tonight
I'm at the suites with two freaks, I'm slappin' 'em on they cheeks
I'm hittin 'em from the back off a David Banner beat
Now I'm skeetin' on the sheets, headed to another city
Where we go and get some cat and we ain't gotta pay a penny nigga
Now we can take a walk to my truck
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