Nothing To Me (feat. Iamsu!)

Sage the Gemini

Nigga where you from, rep that shit (what)
Heart, Break, that's that clique (what)
I be riding sliding slipping and dipping
I'm about money clothes cars and women
And that's that
Chuck a deuce when you see me in the street nigga
Holla at me when you see me in the street niggaRide around my city like the only one
Niggas hating on me I don't understand
I'm from Fairfield rep it like the only one
Wouldn't waste a bullet on niggas cause this my only gun
Pull up 50 cars [?] in the radio
Punch a nigga for speaking retarded now he his radio
Trigger boy that's a flash like a camera gave you a cameo
Your bitch screaming she like the way, I should be sammy uh
S-A-G-E mister two hit wonder
I hit your bitch two times leave that bitch to wonder
A few party songs got a young [?] thunder
I got hella cheese waking bitches out they slumber
And I can really rap man I swear I could
I ain't gotta explain shit I just thought I should
And all my niggas carry gym and honor wood
Never been scared but I like the fact you thought I should
BitchNigga where you from, rep that shit (what)
Heart, Break, that's that clique (what)
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Chuck a deuce when you see me in the street nigga
Holla at me when you see me in the street niggaTen, K for a verse
If there is money in my rear view I put it in reverse, uh
Life, ain't that a bitch
I'ma marry that girl bring her back to the Rich
Said it's Heart Break Gang just me and my homies
Pressing you squares no Sony
PlayStation haters need a vacations fast
Check so big that they can't pay in cash
You talk business I talk math
Cause nigga all I do is multiply and add
Joint so big it look like half

My arm all I smoke is gas
91 dressing like it's '91
Ain't a rapper better then me but I'ma find me one and sign him
Only wear designer
Nigga I be balling out the gym I be LeBron'ingNigga where you from, rep that shit (what)
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Chuck a deuce when you see me in the street nigga
Holla at me when you see me in the street niggaMost of these niggas be hating on a G
And they mad as fuck they ain't on like me
Yeah it's HBK ho stack that cheese
I be photo shooting fresh step back say cheese
More money blew so I don't stack green
Don't fuck with police but we both say freeze
You would think your girlfriend on a rock band spree
How she L-I-C-K-I-N-G, oh
Put me on a beat and [?]
All a hater see no snow Auto-Tune
Married to the game we are bride and groom
Took your girl made a movie I was coming soon
Thank the lord for the nice things
Me and my wrist went to the hood they think I'm ice cream
Money sky scrape [?]
Too many Jordans think I should join the flight teamNigga where you from, rep that shit (what)
Heart, Break, that's that clique (what)
I be riding sliding slipping and dipping
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And that's that
Chuck a deuce when you see me in the street nigga
Holla at me when you see me in the street nigga

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