## **Nothinâ**€<sup>TM</sup>

## **Layzie Bone**

You ain't nuttin!
You don't get nuttin, you don't deserve nuttin
Now let me spell it for you, N-U-T-I-N
Nuttin, you got that?

Now go on get up, put one foot front the other

Ah, don't say nuttin, let me tell you somethinNow what you thought I let you hold some'n, cause I got sticky On the table you wanna roll some'n, you got yo' hand out holla gimme

Like I owed some'n, see nigga get nothin from me
You got to play it if you want a play nigga this game ain't free
Not what you on some'n? You must be smokin, tweakin
On some strong some'n, you in the club every weekend
Like you a grown some'n, you ain't impressin me pretty
While yo' glass half empty, holla'n "What you gon' gimme?"
I heard, gimme got got and I heard gimme got shot
Don't be approachin me like I'm him playa, really I'm not
I'm big, willie as 'Pac, one step in the spot
Nothin but "Thug Luv" for ya, one strap with a Glock
Need to get, slapped with a knot, full of 50's and 100's
I'm strictly big money business, look how quickly they run it
I make 'em, sick to they stomach, man I'm just too sweet

If you don't work you don't eat, that's a code to the streets [Layzie] + (Thin C.)

(Nothin) I can't lend you (nothin)

Won't let you borrow (nothin)

Look playa you wastin yo' time

Because my mind on my money and my money on my mind

(Nothin) The world don't owe you (nothin)

Better get up and get (somethin)

Cause if you can't you lame

While you hustlin for some fame, better buy you some gameThey say you hang around with nine broke busters, you bound to be a tenth

It's like yo' math all wrong, you're makin no sense
It's about the, bank and the rent, how you rakin it in
It's motivation for them go-getters if you thinkin this is
For my niggas in them gators flash floss yo' shit
Grip the thick wall like a pimp, you bought yo' shit
It feels good when you iron it, don't it?
Feel even better when you spinnin on it
Better watch yo' back, your friends'll want it

Jealousies and envies are dumb ones too So Layzie don't trust nothin, I just play by the rules Now rule one, I know you heard it, better watch yo' homies Never know who out to get ya, better watch cause them phonies gets nothin Now everybody needs somebody and this shit's real But don't nobody need anybody that don't help pay bills Stay still, nigga die, let the real niggas roam You can't quit the world just on your own, might as well stay in the zone To each his own, God bless us, and I pray that he help us Record companies wanna shuffle us, and call us rebellious Don't get me wrong, I ain't tryin to see no harm in that Cause if I'm gone dead tomorrow I can borrow it back Rep on the hardest of tracks, on the real I'mma keep it Ain't no secret they can peep it, they'll know how to treat it Cause if you don't you's a gone boy Need to be off on your own boy, from a Bone boy strong boy[] - 2X

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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