

# Nada (feat. Lil Yachty)

## Leaf

All my bitches look like models (ooh)  
Drinking Henny out the bottle (ooh)  
Your bitch calling me her father, papi  
All that talking I hear nada  
NothingWhen every nigga want you  
All that money come through  
All these haters acting reckless  
But what the fuck they gon' do?  
They won't do nada  
All these haters won't do nada  
All my bitches on que  
Might just run up on you  
Tell me what you gon' do  
When we pull come through?  
You won't do nada  
When I pull up won't do nada  
They don't do nada  
(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)  
Ask what them want say nada  
(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)  
You niggas talking all that  
(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)  
It'll get back to me maÃ±ana  
(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)  
(Just watch)  
I ain't gon' trip  
I'mma sit back and sip  
Watch it roll off my lips  
Bitch like me  
Heard you was talking shit  
But won't say it to my face  
Here we go  
Didn't niggas let you know  
I ain't one to let shit go  
Young OG  
You don't want nada from me  
You don't want nothing from meThey don't do nada  
(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)  
Ask what them want say nada

(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)  
You niggas talking alright  
(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)  
It'll get back to me maÃ±ana  
(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)

(Just watch)When every nigga want you  
All that money come through  
All these haters acting reckless  
But what the fuck they gon' do?  
They won't do nada  
All these haters won't do nada  
All my bitches on que  
Might just run up on you  
Tell me what you gon' do  
When we pull come through?  
You won't do nada

When I pull up won't do nadaAll these haters talking shit  
Doing it on the internet  
I don't see why they're talking shit  
If talking shit don't benefit  
See me on my paper though  
They don't want real smoke  
They're more like vapers  
I said farewell to my haters  
Like Kobe said to the Lakers  
I need a mansion on an acre  
Somewhere north of Decatur  
With a bad bitch who love to cook my taters  
All my, all my niggas, all my niggas  
On go for boat  
Aim it at your nose

Pointed at your throatWhen every nigga want you  
All that money come through  
All these haters acting reckless  
But what the fuck they gon' do?  
They won't do nada  
All these haters won't do nada  
All my bitches on que  
Might just run up on you  
Tell me what you gon' do  
When we pull come through?  
You won't do nada

When I pull up won't do nadaThey don't do nada  
(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)  
Ask what them want say nada

(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)  
You niggas talking alright  
(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)  
It'll get back to me maÃ±ana  
(Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah)  
(Just watch)

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

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