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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