

# Nobody (feat. 50 Cent & T.I.)

Rotimi

You just be fucking for free  
You just be fucking to fuck  
You might end up in the sheets  
But you never end up in loveShe like to twerk and sweep it up (sweep it up)  
Your honey's just a bunch of ones (yeah)  
She quick to take her panties off (splat)  
You rich, you might be on to sum  
She be non-stop looking for a baller  
Wanna kinda spend this money on her (whoo)  
Tryna fork a million to a porsche  
Girls it's a shame, girl it's a shame  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
You out here livin' like a thottie  
That's why you ain't got nobodyYou just be fucking for free  
You just be fucking to fuck  
You might end up in the sheets  
But you never end up in loveThat's why you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
Nobody, yeah  
Hard nigga, you call a fan  
Screw currency, blur all your prayers  
Boy suck a dick, son fuck a bitch  
Saw all the money here shawty gonna get  
I tell 'em fuck 'em, if you fuck make 'em pay for it  
Have you ride through Atlanta in a RAV4  
You ain't even have to trick to get a blow job  
And still all y'all here wanna taste for it  
Okay, she ridin' the dick like a skateboard  
That mean a pussy-mo nigga have to pay for it  
When we ride in the 5, better hotbox  
With some dick all in her face like botox  
Okay I skeet on her buttock

Convertible, what-not  
See me doin' donuts, in front of the bus stop  
You try to get cussed out or worse get bust on  
See why she don't claim you as the dick she fucked on  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
You out here livin' like a thottie  
That's why you ain't got nobody  
Nobody, no  
You just be fucking for free  
You just be fucking to fuck  
You might end up in the sheets  
But you never end up in love  
That's why you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
Nobody, yeah  
Look what you done  
How you come, always sound like you stab the alarm  
Nigga just hit it and live  
It ain't no different wit' me  
No, it ain't no feelin's wit' me  
But she gon' still let me beat  
She gon' do that anyway  
First she only fuckin' wit' ya if ya got a check, then she wanna be broke up  
So every time she get to talkin' bout relationships, that's when I don't talk  
You been out here runnin' game for so long  
So girl it's a shame, girl it's a shame  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
You out here livin' like a thottie  
That's why ain't got nobody  
Nobody, no  
You just be fucking for free  
You just be fucking to fuck  
You might end up in the sheets  
But you never end up in love  
That's why you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
How you got all these bodies  
Still ain't got nobody  
Nobody, yeah  
Baby why you always trippin'  
Why you silly niggas trippin'  
Real niggas only be tippin'

Real niggas only be trippin' Baby why you always trippin'  
Why you silly niggas trippin'  
Real niggas only be trippin'  
Real niggas only be trippin' Baby why you always trippin'  
Why you silly niggas trippin'  
Real niggas only be trippin'  
Real niggas only be trippin' Baby why you always trippin'  
Why you silly niggas trippin'  
Real niggas only be trippin'  
Real niggas only be trippin'

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

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