

Nothing to Me (feat. Jeremih)

Juelz Santana

[Featuring: Jeremih]

[Bridge:]

Hol-hold up! Hold up!

Hold up! Hold up!

Bad bitches, bad bitches,

Pull up, pull up

Money low, money low,

No sir, no sir

I just throw, throw it up, throw it up!

[Hook:]

You see me blowing all this cash, uh

That don't mean nothing to me, nah, that don't mean nothing to me, nah

That don't mean nothing

Money flyin like it got wings {that's right}

That don't mean nothing to me, that don't mean nothing to me, nah nah

That don't mean nothing

I see them niggas holding hands {fuck em!}

That don't mean nothing to me, that don't mean nothing to me

That don't mean nothing

I got my niggas with me, I'm straight, I'm straight

That don't mean nothing to me, that don't mean nothing to me

That don't mean nothing

[Verse 1:]

Uhhh show em money, blowin money

Throwin money, you see us?

And if not, your bitch do

She ditched you to come meet us!

Now she wanna chill with us, busted open for real niggas

In DOA we shoot money, yeah niggas, we kill strippers!

I don't care if that ass fake, long ass, that ass shake

All this money and diamonds on me, now that's what I call karat cake

Gotta keep up, I speed up, going hard to my last day

I'm balling on em, fast break, fast life, no back brake

Swerve! I know I get on their fucking nerves {Scoot!}

That's your bitch, I'm leaving with her, word!

You fuck with money, I do what I want with money

My new whip, that's a thousand bricks,

Cause that shit cost me a ton of money!

We in here, they panicking

Them broke boys can't handle it
Na, these boys ain't got swag
They just bought what's on the mannequin!
Hold up, hold up, hold up, wait
Time to let them know who's the man again! {Me!}
New rollie, sky dweller, fifty grand on my hand again![Bridge:]
Hol-hold up! Hold up!
Hold up! Hold up!
Bad bitches, bad bitches,
Pull up, pull up
Money low, money low,
No sir, no sir
I just throw, throw it up, throw it up![Hook:]
You see me blowing all this cash, uh
That don't mean nothing to me, nah, that don't mean nothing to me, nah
That don't mean nothing
Money flyin like it got wings {that's right}
That don't mean nothing to me, that don't mean nothing to me, nah nah
That don't mean nothing
I see them niggas holding hands {fuck em!}
That don't mean nothing to me, that don't mean nothing to me
That don't mean nothing
I got my niggas with me, I'm straight, I'm straight
That don't mean nothing to me, that don't mean nothing to me
That don't mean nothing[Interlude:]
Who's house? My house!
Who's house? My house!
Ball so hard, need time out
Ya ain't balling, lock out
Bad bitches, they top out
Those bitches don't stop now
Pussy look like Pacquaio and I'm all cash, that knock out![Verse 2:]
Hey! That money I'm a throw
I'm in the jackpot!
I wanna see it look
I bringing you back the top
They ain't seeing that before
I really don't stop!
Oh, all I know is go
That my ridin low
That 40 yard lit
Hey, won't you take a shot?
Then won't you take a trip?
I see your heels is bleeding
I love you so conceded

Acting like you don't
And you know you know you need it! [Bridge:]
Hol-hold up! Hold up!
Hold up! Hold up!
Bad bitches, bad bitches,
Pull up, pull up
Money low, money low,
No sir, no sir
I just throw, throw it up, throw it up! [Hook:]
You see me blowing all this cash, uh
That don't mean nothing to me, nah, that don't mean nothing to me, nah
That don't mean nothing
Money flyin like it got wings {that's right}
That don't mean nothing to me, that don't mean nothing to me, nah nah
That don't mean nothing
I see them niggas holding hands {fuck em!}
That don't mean nothing to me, that don't mean nothing to me
That don't mean nothing
I got my niggas with me, I'm straight, I'm straight
That don't mean nothing to me, that don't mean nothing to me
That don't mean nothing
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