

Can't Tell Me Nothing (feat. Novelist)

Nick Hook

[Verse 1: Novelist]

You can't tell me about beef on road
Cause I've had beef on road
And you can't tell me black dress code
Cause I'm in a black dress code
And you can't tell me about making dough
Cause I'm out here making dough
And you can't tell me about friends or foes
When I don't have friends or foes[Hook: Novelist]

No one can tell me nothing
Blud, I don't wanna hear 'bout nothing
No one can tell me nothing
And I still don't care 'bout nothing
No one can tell me nothing
Blud, I don't wanna hear 'bout nothing
No one can tell me nothing
And I still don't care 'bout nothing

[Verse 2: Novelist]

Can't tell me about local hoes
When I don't do local hoes
And you can't tell me about social, bro
I don't wanna be social, bro
And you can't tell me about name on road
Don't care for your name on road
And you can't tell me about take it slow
When I don't wanna take it slow[Hook: Novelist]

No one can tell me nothing
Blud, I don't wanna hear 'bout nothing
No one can tell me nothing
And I still don't care 'bout nothing
No one can tell me nothing
Blud, I don't wanna hear 'bout nothing
No one can tell me nothing
And I still don't care 'bout nothing[Verse 3: Novelist]

Can't tell me about keep it real
Everyday, I keep it real
And you can't tell me about you man drill
Don't matter if you man drill
And you can't tell me about packing still

The whole endz are packing still
And you can't tell me about out on the field
Lowkey, I'm out on the field[Interlude]

Much of the loot in London, Liverpool, Birmingham and Manchester was taken by existing criminal gangs. Others, though, were people from different backgrounds who saw something they couldn't resist. They were right in the thick of the trouble in Lewisham, but also went to Catford, Bromley and Clapham Junction. Right now, it looks like there ain't a future for young people. That's how I see it. Cause the government, they're not helping no one out except for the rich people. They don't care for us, they just leave us on the block to do

whatever we do[Verse 4: Novelist]

I don't wanna be around niggas, don't listen

My vision's way bigger

Than being in the hood with all my niggas

Catching niggas slipping

Trick sipping till I feel my head spinning

Got a bad attitude, it's stinking

I don't wanna know no one's business

Real criminals ain't no witness

What'd you really think this is?

Can't tell me nothing

Cause I'm a [?] soldier

Don't make me and my co-Ds roll up

So hold up

Don't be thinking you know me

Just took what they told ya

Keep it lowkey so they wanna get closer

Don't tell me nothing, cuz[Hook: Novelist]

No one can tell me nothing

Blud, I don't wanna hear 'bout nothing

No one can tell me nothing

And I still don't care 'bout nothing

No one can tell me nothing

Blud, I don't wanna hear 'bout nothing

No one can tell me nothing

And I still don't care 'bout nothing

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

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