Fabolous
"U Ain't Sayin Shit"

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[Chorus] Nigga you ain't sayin shit You ain't really mean it right, who da fuck you playin with Tell dat to dem tired ass hoes you be layin with Nigga you ain't sayin shit, you ain't sayin shit [Verse] You are in the way, Pardon you my nigga Won't you get from out my face with all dat aren't you da nigga 4 we beat you 2 a pulp, you know orange juice a nigga We'll have yo ass missin, milk carton you my nigga You kno how dem double shots of Remy Martin do a nigga I shoot yo bitch ass, Remy Martin you my nigga And I might say wassup, Like Martin do my nigga But there's some where my fly ass should be departin too my nigga I succeed at what ever I put my heart into my nigga So picture when I draw and put dis art into a nigga There's some fraud in you my nigga, I see broad in you my nigga You soft as baby food and ain't no hard in you my nigga You jus jabberin and jibberin, blab anotha fib again Have em at yo crib again, grab 1 of yo siblings Fab in da Carribbean, dabblin and dibblin Leapin from pad to pad Fab might be amphibian And you must be a reptile, snake ass fake ass Scramble egg and bacon nigga, yeah you better break-fast Gon head baby shake yo ass, Fuck dem niggas make yo cash Only time they scoopin green is probably when they rakin grass Worry me please, what da fuck you take me as I brush em like dandruff, with dey flaky ass Stay close to dat glock he has, Loso and his cocky ass Nigga block my goals, I put some holes up in his hockey mask [Chorus] [Fabolous talking] That's right these niggas aint shit out here These hoes aint talkin bout nothing neither Its Loso in case you aint know so man Street Fam Niggas starting to look alike you na' mean It's cool though it's a real good look for you haha