

Fabulous

"You Ain't Got Nothing On Me"

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I'm with a hundred and one niggas, we Dalmatian
doggy deep
And fly with the tongue so if you feelin froggy leap
Kermit you better think before you ribbit
Don't be murdered over your song before you ad-lib it
I pop up like Xzibit
But givin' I'm at your crib it's
Not to put no fuckin' fish tanks in your Civics
Fuck getting your ride pimped
You'll get hog-tied whipped
Have you in the trunk curled up like fried shimp
It's been a good year maybe I should ride a blimp
Cause your boy just stay above the game
They tryna tag em, spray a brotha' frame
But your shots can't reach me I'm way above your aim
Go 'head nigga, say another name
Take this family for a joke play them Wayan Brothers
games
And I'm a get you sucka I be scheming with dis keenin
Aimin with dis Damon
I'm puttin that major pain in
My lil man is on ya Marlon and Shawn ya
Lay the beef on this noodle
Make some noodle lasagna
40 cal fettuccine tres pound pasta
You reach for this medallion you must like Italian,
nigga
You only see me pushin if the drivers tired
I work the S6 ever since the 5 retired
The drop top, they say it's Ocean Drive inspired
So you could call a cab once your bitch fall for Fab

Uh I get money like a *mufucka*
Shades darker than I bitch but I could see
I got everything
You got nothing
You ain't got nothin' on me
Uhhh I'm gettin money like a *mufucka*
Yaaa money u would never see yaaa
I got everything
You got nothing

You ain't got nothin' on me

I'm on the grind till the police come
With that pistol on the side boy don't be dumb
Or... I let that semi twirl ya
Now you could follow the drip
Cause one shot outta the clip will Jheri curl you
Leave you sloppy like seconds
Obey me like peasants
Or get opened up like presents
Please, my young boys whilin for respect
Slit your throat, have you smilinl witcha neck
Say cheese
My doughs a bit longer
My flow is just slaughter
My wrists look like frozen Poland Spring water
So tell me boys tell me boys who you think your
messing with
I get money out the ass, that's some expensive shit
Haven't you all heard (what?)
Ya'll all herbs (yup)
I stick toothpicks(when)
In ya hors d'oeuvre
Listen,
I'm a shark, ya'll just koi fish (what else)
Octopus(what else)
Oysters
Haha
I got my eye on your wifey now (yea)
I'll have her lick me up(up)
And then wipe me down(down)
She told me you'se a nag, you'se a bug(ddaammn)
She told me I'm a blast I'm a stud*(daaamn)*
She told me you'd be beast and you'd be checkin for
the burn

So I gave her knee pads for the rug(haha)
It's skull gang from the chain to the lifestyle
You surf-boy dudes get wiped out(totally)

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Uhhh I'm gettin money like a *mufucka*
Yeaa money u would never see yeaa
I got everything
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Get you 3-4 get you like the number after 1 umma a
get me 2
It's weezy f you now you gotta have a baby
My money don't fold nor bends
Mercedes Maybach, Grey black
And I gotta 4-4 and a k like 8-stacks
Fuck your city and your town, I state facts, take that
No, better yet like diddy take that
Wait rats, I hate rats
I clean them out like Ajax
Got paper like a fax machine
Asinene
Damn I mean asinine
Dappa don
After mine there will be nine
Damn I mean there will be none
I will be one
Of the greatest things you ever felt you ever seen or
Heard carter Harvard ya'll scared
Not me
Not I
Call me young Popeye
Tell Bruno I'm a nuno
I'll bring rail to your funeral
Damn I mean funer-al funeral
You say tomato I say tomata
You say get 'em I say got 'em
Yea I got 'em
Man you better keep paying me cause you don't want
my problems
I be wildin like Capital One... what is in your wallet?
You fly
But what is it to pilot?
Weezy I'm at the top foot up in your bottom
Damn I mean foot up in your ass
I kick that shit now gon put it in the trash
Diesel

Uh I get money like a *mufucka*
Shades darker than I bitch but I could see
I got everything
You got nothing
You ain't got nothing on me
Uhhh I'm gettin money like a mutherfucka
Yeaa money you ain't never see *yeaa
Yeaa uh
You ain't got nothing on me

Yeaa I'm gettin' money like a mufucka
Shades darker than a bitch but I could see
I got everything

You got nothing
You ain't got nothing on me

Yeaa I'm gettin money like a mufucka
Big money nigga, big money nigga, big money nigga
Yeaa*

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