

## Gucci Mane

### "Nuthin On Ya"

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[Featuring: Wiz Khalifa]

[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]

They ain't got nothing on you,  
I swear them hoes, they ain't got nothing on you  
That nigga broke, he ain't got nothing for you  
I swear these hoes, they ain't got nothing on you  
I fuck with you cause you're very loyal  
And you're so fine, you make my blood boil  
I have to go and get another lawyer  
She took the charge, they ain't got nothing on her  
I swear to god they ain't got nothing on her  
Huh, wiz in the airport, she got something on him  
We ball out in the mall in California  
We might just pull up in twin Californias

[Hook]

They ain't got nothing on you,  
They ain't got nothing on you,  
They ain't got nothing on you,  
Hoes ain't got nothing on you  
I think that shit just paranoia  
She think I'm with another woman  
Another woman that gonn keep me comin  
30 hoes, they ain't got nothing on you

[Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]

It's nothing, claimin' you all, but you bluffin  
Come home and I hit it hard, and she gives me head  
that's concussion  
I'm stunting, og kush what I'm puffin  
In the club you know me, I spend the dollar  
My homies gonn get to bustin  
Got a quarter million this fen,  
Just came home from tour not question  
Just bought my girl a pair of glass shoes,  
Cause her ass thick as a pumpkin  
They ain't got nothing on her  
She don't know all the niggas, she fuckin with a  
stoner  
And if I'm up in this bitch, then I'm prolly with

the owner  
Hella bottles, hella marijuana, anything you want, my  
niggas got it  
We got liquor, we got mollies, we got bitches tryina  
ride, taking pictures  
We just standing on the couches, they could try but

[Hook]

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They ain't got nothing on you,  
Hoes ain't got nothing on you  
I think that shit just paranoia  
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Another woman that gonn keep me comin  
30 hoes, they ain't got nothing on you

[Verse 3: Gucci Mane]

I fuck with shawty cause she very loyal  
We can tie the knot like Memph and Toya  
I won't ignore you and I won't divorce you  
Let's have two girls and call them Rose and Porsche  
I respect that girl, I accept that girl  
I'll do everything again to protect that girl  
If I could do it all again, would have kept that girl  
But I'm unhealthy for you baby I fuck up your world  
You your days lil girl, but you's a grown lady  
And I don't see it like he see it cause we not related  
We got paid at my spot house where we're so  
wasted  
After a shot of patron, I swear can't even taste it

[Hook]

They ain't got nothing on you,  
They ain't got nothing on you,  
They ain't got nothing on you,  
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