

Gudda Gudda

"No One Else Matters"

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(feat. Bow Wow & Ya Boy)

[Chorus:]

I was hopin you'd notice
The way that I like to
Have you around (Around yeah)
I can't see no one else
It's you by yourself, yea
In spite of the crowd
(Baby no one else matters)

[Bow Wow:]

Nothing Else mMatters Baby Only You Though
Your Love Got Me So High I'm Sittin On Pluto
And She Don't Care About Those [?] Rumours That
We're told
And I Keep Her By My Side Like My Blueberry Gold
Yea She The One You Wife Up The One You Settle Down
With
Roll Up Switch [?] Yea She A Down Chick
And She Spend Her Nights At Home And She In College
Up Like Sunny And Sextin We Cuddling
And She Glad She With Me
Buy The Whole Store Out For I Got More Bread Than
Giffy
I'm a Talking About All Nighters Baby Girl No Quickies
Watch I Get You Out Them Vickies

[Chorus:]

I was hopin you'd notice
The way that I like to
Have you around (Around yeah)
I can't see no one else
It's you by yourself, yea
In spite of the crowd
(Baby no one else matters)

Stay By My Side ltd Be All Love When We're Alone
Critics Fake Life Shake Life When We Alone
My Better Half Alot Of Things we Agreeing On
And Other Ladies Holla At Me But I Lead Them On

And like A High Song You Got The Right Features
Go Shop And Don't Worry About The Price Neither
High Beaver Hoppin Round in My Wife Beater
[?]
And You The One You Ain't Nothing Like Them Price
Skeezers
And I Ain't Micahel Jackson But I Treat Her Like Beat It
Late chicken Like You Baiting on [?]
[?]
I Treat it Good Yea Treat It the Way It Should
If I Ain't Asked Baby Lost It I Would
She The Silent Type Full Model Type
Ba-Baby Momma Type
I'm Here To Tell Ya That

[Chorus:]
I was hopin you'd notice
The way that I like to
Have you around (Around yeah)
I can't see no one else
It's you by yourself, yea
In spite of the crowd
(Baby no one else matters)

She Got True Religious On
But Not For Long... No
Me And Baby Making Bedroom Into A Porno
Usually A Guy Like Me Four More
But I Had To Tone it Down A Little Cause You So Fly
Real Talk Why Would I Lie?
Plus Your Juciebox Get Me Superman High
Where You At For The Night
Tell Your Boyfriend You Gona For The Night
I'll Be Back If It's Tight
Hop on It Right Like The Passenger Side... In My Car
You Ever Made Love To A Star?
I Make it Hot She in Love And That's A [?]
I'm Pushing Her Buttons She Like My Blackberry
I Had To Add Her To My BPM
She Heard About Them Black Card Boys We Be Them
I Rep Black Card Music BCM
They Call Me The Rockstar Can We Be Friends?

[Chorus:]
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