

Lil' Wayne

"U Aint Got Nothin"

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[Fab]

yesssss

what it look like

tryin 2 show dese niggas man

its dat street fam man we rep dat

I'm with a hundred and one niggas we dalmation
doggy Deep

And fly with the tounge so if u feelin froggy leap

Kermit you better think before you ribbit

Don't be murdered over your song before add libit

I pop up like exzibit

Forget it I'm at your krivitz

Not to put no f**kin fish tanks in your civics

F**k getting your ride pimped

Ull get hard tyed wimped

Have u in da trunk curled up like fried shimp

It's been a good year mayb I shud ride with lim

Cause your boy jus 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 dis family for a joke playing wayan brother games

And I'm a get u sucka I've been skeemin with dis keenin

Aimin with dis daymin

I'm puttin dat major pain in

My lil man zonia marlon and shawn ya

Lay da beef on dis noodle

Make some noodle lasagna

40 cal fetticine tres pound pasta

You reach for dis medalion you must like italian, nigga

You only see me pushin if the drivers side

I work da s6 ever since the 5 retired

The drop top, dey say the social drive expired

So you could call a cab once your bitch fall for fab

Uh I get money like a *muf**ka*

Shades darker den I bitch but I cud see

I got everything

You got nuthing

You ain't got nuthin on me

Uhhh I'm gettin money like a *muf**ka*

Yea money u ain't never see yea
I got everything
You got nuthing
You ain't got nuthin on me

I'm on da grind till da police come
With dat pistol on da side boy don't be dumb
Or... I let that semi twirl youh
Now you could follow the drip
Cause 1 shot outta the clip will jerry curl you
Wen we slop you like seconds
Obey me like peasents
Or get opened up like presents
Please, my yung boysz whilin for respect
Slit your throat, have you smilin witchur neck
Say cheese
My doughs a bit longer
My flow is jus slaughter
My wrists look like frozen poland spring water
So tell me boys tell me boys who u think your messin
with
I get money out da ass, dats sum expensive shit
Havent u all heard (what?)
Ya'll all heard(yup)
I stick toothpicks(wher)
In ya all durbs
Listen,
I'm a shark, ya'll jus coyfish(whatelse)
Octopus(whatelse)
Oysters
Chaa
I got my eye on your wifey now(yea)
I'll have her lick me up(up)
And den wipe me down(down)
She tol me uze a nag, uze a bug(ddaammn)
She tol me I'm a blast I'm a stud*(daaamn)*

She tol me ude be beast n ude be checkin for da burn
So I gave her knee pads for da rug
It's scar gang from the chain of the lifestyle
U surfboy dudes get wiped out

Uh I get money like a *muf**ka*
Shades darker den I bitch but I cud see
I got everything
You got nuthing
You ain't got nuthin on me
Uhhh I'm gettin money like a *muf**ka*
Yea money u ain't never see yea
I got everything
You got nuthing

You ain't got nuthin on me

Get you 3-4 get you like da number after 1 I'm a get me

2

It's weezy f u now u gotta hava babayy

My money don't fold nor bends

Mercedes maybach, grey black

And I got a 4-4 and a k like 8-stacks

F**k yo city yo town I state facts, take dat

No, better yet like diddy take dat

Wait rats I hate rats

I clean dem out like ajax

Got paper like A fax machine

Ansanin

Damn I mean assanon

Dappa don

After thine dere will be non

Damn I mean dere will be nun

I will be one

Of dat greatest things u ever felt you ever seen

Or heard carter-d havard ya'll scared

Not me

Not I

Call me young popeye

Tell bruno I'm a nuno

I'll bring ral to your funrol

Damn I mean funeral funerol

You say tomato I say tamata

U say get em I say got em

Yea I got em

Man u better keep payin me cause u 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 dat shit I gon put it in da trash

Diesel

Uh I get money like a *muf**ka*

Shades darker den I bitch but I cud see

I got everything

You got nuthing

You ain't got nuthin on me

Uhhh I'm gettin money like a mutherf**ka

Yaaa money u ain't never see *yaaa

yaaa uh

You ain't got nuthin on me

Yaaa im gettin money like a muf**ka

Shades darker den a bitch but I cud see
I got everything
You got nuthing
You aint got nuthin on me

Yeaa im gettin money like a muf**ka
Big money nigga, big money nigga, big money nigga
Yeaa*

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