

Lil Wayne

"You Aint Got Nothin 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 u feelin froggy leap
Kermit you better think before you ribbit
Don't be murdered over your song before 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 da trunk curled up like fried shimp
It's been a good year maybe I should ride a blimp
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 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 dat major pain in
My lil man is on ya 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 tired
I work da S6 ever since the 5 retired
The drop top, dey 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 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 mufucka
Yeaa money u wud never see yeaa
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 ya
Now you could follow the drip
Cause one shot outta the clip will jbericurl 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 smilin witcha 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 the ass, that's some expensive shit
Haven't u all heard (what?)
Ya'll all herbs (yup)
I stick toothpicks(wher)
In ya hors d'oeuvre
Listen,
I'm a shark, ya'll just coyfish (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 den 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
da burn
So I gave her knee pads for da rug(haha)
It's skull gang from the chain to the lifestyle
You surf-boy dudes get wiped out(totally)

Uh I get money like a mufucka
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 mufucka
Yeaa money u ain't never see yeaa
I got everything
You got nuthing
You ain't got nuthin on me

Get you 3-4 get you like da number after 1 umma a get
me 2
It's weezy f u now u gotta hava baby

My money don't fold nor bends
Mercedes Maybach, Grey black
And I gotta 4-4 and a k like 8-stacks
Fuck yo city and 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
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 da 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 tamata
You say get em I say got em
Yea I got em
Man you 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 now gon put it in da trash
Diesel

Uh I get money like a mufucka
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 mutherfucka
Yeaa money u ain't never see yeaa
Yeaa uh
You ain't got nuthin on me

Yeaa I'm gettin money like a mufucka
Shades darker den a bitch but I cud see
I got everything
You got nuthing
You aint got nuthin on me

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

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