Lil Wayne "You Ain't Got Nuthin On Me"

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[Fabolous:]

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 fuckin fish tanks in your civics

Fuck 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 I had way a brothagames

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

Aimin with dis daymin

I'm puttin dat major pain in

My lil man zonia marlon and shonia

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

[Chorus:]

Uh I get money like a mutherfucka

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

I got everything

You got nuthing You ain't got nuthin on me

[Juelz Santana:]

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 polin spring water

[You Ain't Got Nuthin On Me Lyrics On]

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 (where)

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

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

[Chorus:]

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[Lil Wayne:]

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

It's weezy f u now u gotta hava babayy

My money don't fold nor bends

Mercedes maybach, grey black

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

Fuck 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

[Chorus:]

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