Lil Wayne Feat. Juelz Santana & Fabolous "You Ain't Got Nuthin"

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

And fly with the tongue so if you feelinâ€Â™ froggy leap

I pop up like Xzibit, forget it I'm at your krivitz Not to put no fuckinâ€Â™ fish tanks in your Civics

Fuck getting your ride pimped, youâ€Â $^{\text{\tiny M}}$ II get hog tied and whipped

Have u in da trunk curled up like fried shrimp
It's been a good year, maybe I should 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 take away a brothagames And I'm a get u sucka I've been scheming with dis keenin \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{M}}$

Aiminâ€Â™ with dis daymin I'm puttinâ€Â™ dat major pain in

My lil man is on ya, Marlon and Shonia Lay da beef on dis noodle, make some noodle lasagna 40 cal fettucine, tres pound pasta You reach for dis medallion, you must like Italian, nigga

You only see me pushin $\hat{A} \notin \hat{A}^{m}$ if the drivers side I work da s6 ever since the 5 retired The drop top, dey say a social drive expired So you could call a cab once your bitch fall for Fab

Uh I get money like a muhfucka Shades darker den a bitch but I could see I got everything, you got nothing You ain't got nuthin $\tilde{\mathbb{A}}$ ¢ $\hat{\mathbb{A}}$ $^{\mathbb{M}}$ on me

Uh I'm getting $\hat{A} \notin \hat{A} \notin \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ money like a muhfucka Yea money u ain't never see yea Yea I got everything, you got nuthing You ain't got nuthin $\hat{A} \notin \hat{A} \notin \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ on me I'm on da grind till da police come
With dat pistol on my side, boy don't be dumb
Or, I let that semi twirl you
Now you could follow the drip
Cause 1 shot outta the clip will jerry curl you

When we slop we like seconds, obey me like peasants Or get opened up like presents Please, my yung boyz whilin \hat{A} ¢ \hat{A} $\in \hat{A}$ $^{\text{TM}}$ for respect Slit your throat, have you smilin \hat{A} ¢ \hat{A} $\in \hat{A}$ $^{\text{TM}}$ witchur neck Say cheese

My doughâÂ \in Â $^{\text{TM}}$ s a bit longer, my flow is just slaughter My wrists look like frozen Poland spring water So tell me boys, tell me boys, who u think you messinâÂ \in Â $^{\text{TM}}$ with? I get money out da ass, dat's sum expensive shit

Haven $\hat{\mathbb{A}} \notin \hat{\mathbb{A}}^{\mathbb{M}} t$ u all heard, ya'll all heard I stick toothpicks in ya $\hat{\mathbb{A}} \notin \hat{\mathbb{A}}^{\mathbb{M}}$ II hors d'vours Listen, I'm a shark, ya'll jus coyfish Octopus, oysters

I got my eye on your wifey now
I'll have her lick me up and den wipe me down
She tol me uze a nag, uze a bug
She tol me I'm a blast I'm a stud

She tol me ude be beastin \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{M}}$ ude be checkin for da burn So I gave her knee pads for da rug It's skull gang from the chain of the lifestyle U surfboy dudes get wiped out, totally

Uh $I\tilde{A}$ ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{m}}$ m getting money like a muhfucka Shades darker den a bitch but I could see I got everything, you got nothing You ain't got nuthin \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{m}}$ on me

Uh I'm getting money like a muhfucka Yea money u ain't never see yea Yea I got everything, you got nuthing You ain't got nuthinâ€Â™ 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 have a baby My money don't folds, nor bends, Mercedes Maybach, grey black, and I got a 4-4 and a k, like 8stacks 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, assanine Damn I mean, asinine Iâ€Â™ m Dappa don, and after mine dere will be nine Damn I mean dere will be none, I will be one

Of da greatest things you've ever felt, youâ€Â™ ve 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 funerol 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 \hat{A} ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{IM}}$ me cause u don't want my problems I be wildin \hat{A} ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{IM}}$ 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 go on put it in da trash

Diesel

Uh $I\tilde{A}$ ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{TM}}$ m getting money like a muhfucka Shades darker den a bitch but I could see I got everything, you got nothing You ain't got nuthin \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{TM}}$ on me

Yea I'm getting money like a muhfucka Yea money u ain't never see yea Yea, ha, ha You ain't got nuthinâ€Â™ on me

Uh $I\tilde{A}$ ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{m}}$ m getting money like a muhfucka Shades darker den a bitch but I could see I got, I got everything, you got nothing You ain't got nuthin \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} $^{\text{m}}$ on me

Yea I'm getting money like a muhfucka Yea, big money nigga, big money nigga nigga

Yea, you ain't got nuthinâ€Â™ on me

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