

Lisa Stansfield "Nothin"

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[Pharell]

Oh (Militainment) oh (Militainment) oh (Militainment)
come on
(Militainment) Oh (Militainment) this one is the hot one
(Militainment) Ay yo (Militainment)

[Pharell]

Homeboy, I came to party, yo girl was looking at me
She's a haggler naw I'm not tagging her
But you don't want them boys to come over and start
asking ya
What you wanna do, nigga? (Nothin')
What you trying to do, nigga? (Nothin')
What you wanna do, nigga? (Nothin')
What you trying to do (Nothin')

[N.O.R.E.]

Yo N-O-R papi say what, that nigga's the man
With his manager Chris and the label that Jams
Still flossing showing your rocks
Ain't you dudes heard grimey man we stole your watch
It goes Indian style, he's been in dashiki
Strapped in the baby tek baby tek B.T.
True she at the bar looking good in the brown dress
Four to six shots and them things ain't around yet
Persona all thugged out loud and clear
Saying fuck the straight henny, just grab me a beer
You see I'm repping now, and my mami's I got a
weapon now
Shoot at them clowns at they feet, they high stepping
now
Left that whack label cause I don't like pricks
I'm like a hammer that you hold on your hand, I make
hits
At the white boy club wiling buying the bar
They like hey now, your an all star, it go

[Pharell]

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But you don't want them boys to come over and start
asking ya

What you wanna do, nigga? (Nothin')
What you trying to do, nigga? (Nothin')
What you wanna do, nigga? (Nothin')
What you trying to do

[N.O.R.E.]

I spit mack millimeter rhymes, kill a liter in line
My nigga Peter got a heater in mines
Niggas still lying, in they whack ass bars
Only time they see jail, when they watching Oz
I'm in the club pissy drunk like ah da
And mami took her papa like da da da
Adios kill your soul then we body your ghost
They call me tordo, sip champagne and sip Porto
Playing cappy coo (man you ain't nappy too)
I like when chocha be nappy too
I treat life like a fast car lower my speed
I try to chill, and sell more records than Creed
Been a hustler (what? what?) way before Melvin Flynt
A criminal, don't need no prints
These dudes gave me a brick and they ain't seen me
since
Coulda woulda, had them dudes straight hopping the
fence, it go

[Pharell]

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What you wanna do, nigga? (Nothin')
What you trying to do (Nothin')

La la la la la la la la la (oh)
La la la la la la la la la (oh)
La la la la la la la la la (oh)
La la la la la la la la la (oh)
La la la la la la la la la (oh)
La la la la la la la la la (oh)
La la la la la la la la la (oh)
La la la la la la la la la (oh)

[N.O.R.E.]

Well oops I done done again, I got another one
I keep it hid in my pocket I got another one
Fast and furious, done done done ta donn
Still be in, Miami and jet skiing
In the ocean where the sharks be at, just O.D.'n
Adebesi, want a brick to pay double easy

I got them thangs that a move easy
And I told the lawyer, I sold blow to old Goya
I'm half Spanish, you see I cook coke to Goya
Half Spanish, all day roasting poya
Recognize, when I'm running the game, before me
Chickens wasn't even messing with brain, because me
Now you started getting head on the Westside highway
So recognize my nigga you did it my way
Ice rocking, brick chopping and gun shopping
I did it all beat cases with Cochran

[Pharell]

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La la la la la la la la la (oh)
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