

T-Pain "Nothin'"

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You niggas ain't nothing, nothing, nothing
See me undercover fist poppin' with your cousin
Pull up to the club, let you hear the speakers bump
With a honey in the Hummer got her cumming on my
thumb
I get second to none, drummer steady drumming
And I don't need keys, I'm just stumping on the button
Shawty want my lovin' she not thinking of it
So I told her get in line, she can come and take a
number
She looking at my pocket like she getting something
from me
And if she thinks she is then this bitch is really dumb
And I'm a boss, get lost, Maybach, Rick Ross
I'm looking for a chick with the ability to keep that booty
jumpin'
You see what I got kicking put my meat up in that oven
And when it's all over, you can get ready for supper
They say that I'm a porn star, call me T-pumper

Nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin',
What you say
Nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin',
What you say
Nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin',
Hey I got you shakin' that thing like-
Hell no, hell no,
Said her ass so special, she ain't even tryn' ta tuck it

Got her sittin' here fucking like it's nothin', nothin',
nothin'

Hey look at this motherfuckin' rug that I'm cutting
These bitches act sedated but these chickens steady
clucking,
Like it's nothin', nothin', nothin'
And they don't give a fuck if I'm up in the Maserati,
Or I'm ducking in the bucket and I love it
Big Chain, Teddy P, T-Pain, that's me
I do my thang, 28's turning lane
They see me with a couple bad bitches and they know I
keep it trucking

Bottle of that drink and I'm feeling kinda lucky
And if they're playing games it's the deuces that I'm
talking
Cause they know why they came they ain't fucking,
nigga fuck them
In the hood, wassup? Damn right you gonna let a nigga
cut
Fo' sho', me no, Teddy playin' from the A50 plus a
nigga ain't

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