

## **T-Pain "Nuthin'"**

Visit "[Nuthin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 tryin' 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

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

Visit [T-Pain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.