

## Memphis Bleek

### "Nobody"

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Oh yeah, you know what it is!  
Shut my MP niggas!  
Huh, hustle mentality, everyday I'm strapped  
Me deep in the game, I got cane on my lap  
Mob with the homies, we all rock and rollies

Niggas hands cuffing hoes like all these bitches  
parolies  
I've been out the game, but ain't nothing changed  
Niggas say they got the rod, never seen them move a  
thing!  
Let's get back to the money, though  
So much tissue like I always got a running nose.  
And I be stunting on hoes  
So hard when I'm not, I ain't soft!  
Baby girl, I'm used to the top now  
Never gave a fuck who was hot now  
Moving units when niggas was still students  
Living, pushing them coops from moving pidgins  
What else can I do? I just maintain  
Got a bad red bone, she do the same brain  
Take a shot at the.. and hit the streets, nigga  
..some shots, won't be a' nigga!  
Trust, I've been all over this bitch  
I got the stamps to validate the trips.  
Did I mention I freshed off the bitch  
Was selling coke and also get you rich!  
I remember long days in the hallways  
Selling blue.. talking to the smokers right out the  
doorway  
For me, ship and real,  
Since my mom said tonight, it won't be no meal  
Huh, that mean her sun's out, I took the dog out  
And when it's hot outside, don't mean to sun's out  
That mean them boys is out here  
I still got it off when them boys was out there!  
I never gave a fuck, my nigga!  
Life's a gamble, I quit when I'm up my nigga?

Nobody, does it better  
Nobody, does it better

They can come closer than close, yeah  
Original they never will be  
We're .. from coast to coast, yeah, yeah  
We're just trying to make you see  
Nobody does it better!

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