

## **No One Else Matters "Gudda Gudda"**

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(feat Bow Wow & Ya Boy)

[Chorus:]

I was hopin you'd notice  
The way that I like to  
Have you around (Around yeah)  
I can't see no one else  
It's you by yourself, yea  
In spite of the crowd  
(Baby no one else matters)

[Bow Wow:]

Nothing Ese mMtters Baby Only You Though  
Your Love Got Me So High I'm Sittin On Pluto  
And She Don't Care About Those [? ] Rumours That  
We're told  
And I Keep Her By My Side Like My Blueberry Gold  
Yea She The One You Wife Up The One You Settle Down  
With  
Roll Up Switch [? ] Yea She A Down Chick  
And She Spend Her Nights At Home And She In College  
Up Like Sunny And Sextin We Cuddling  
And She Glad She With Me  
Buy The Whole Store Out For I Got More Bread Then  
Giffy  
I'm a Talking About All Nighters Baby Girl No Quickies  
Watch I Get You Out Them Vickies

[Chorus:]

I was hopin you'd notice  
The way that I like to  
Have you around (Around yeah)  
I can't see no one else  
It's you by yourself, yea  
In spite of the crowd  
(Baby no one else matters)

Stay By My Side ltd Be All Love When We're Alone  
Critics Fake Life Shake Life When We Alone  
My Better Half Alot Of Things we Agreeing On  
And Other Ladies Holla At Me But I Lead Them On  
And like A High Song You Got The Right Features

Go Shop And Don't Worry About The Price Neither  
High Beaver Hoppinh Round in My Wife Beater  
[? ]  
And You The One You Ain't Nothing Like Them Price  
Skeezers  
And I Ain't Micahel Jackson But I Treat Her Like Beat It  
Late chicken Like You Baiting on [? ]  
[? ]  
I Treat it Good Yea Treat It the Way It Should  
If I Ain't Asked Baby Lost It I Would  
She The Silent Type Full Model Type  
Ba-Baby Momma Type  
I'm Here To Tell Ya That

[Chorus:]  
I was hopin you'd notice  
The way that I like to  
Have you around (Around yeah)  
I can't see no one else  
It's you by yourself, yea  
In spite of the crowd  
(Baby no one else matters)

She Got True Religious On  
But Not For Long... No  
Me And Baby Making Bedroom Into A Porno  
Usually A Guy Like Me Four More  
But I Had To Tone it Down A Little Cause You So Fly  
Real Talk Why Would I Lie?  
Plus Your Juciebox Get Me Superman High  
Where You At For The Night  
Tell Your Boyfriend You Gona For The Night  
I'll Be Back If It's Tight  
Hop on It Right Like The Passenger Side... In My Car  
You Ever Made Love To A Star?  
I Make it Hot She in Love And That's A [? ]  
I'm Pushing Her Buttons She Like My Blackberry  
I Had To Add Her To My BPM  
She Heard About Them Black Card Boys We Be Them  
I Rep Black Card Music BCM  
They Call Me The Rockstar Can We Be Friends?

[Chorus:]  
I was hopin you'd notice  
The way that I like to  
Have you around (Around yeah)  
I can't see no one else  
It's you by yourself, yea  
In spite of the crowd  
(Baby no one else matters)

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