

## **Down/Kilo f/ Fingazz**

### **"You Ain't Gettin' Nothing"**

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[Fingazz]

You ain't gettin' nothin'

No, you ain't gettin' nothin'

Chorus:

[Fingazz] I got a ice chain, with my name on it

[Down] What you want, girl, you ain't gettin' nothin'

[Fingazz] I got a big truck, with a sub in it

[Down] I keep it G, girl, you ain't gettin' nothin'

[Fingazz] Got a phat crib with the pool in the back

[Down] And it's all mine, girl, you ain't gettin' nothin'

[Fingazz] See me in the money, drop money by the sack

[Down] I got it like that, yeah, I got it like that

[Verse 1: Down]

You got your mind on my money, and my money on your mind

But listen, baby girl, don't waste your time

Everything I got paid for, all mine

I know you like that

But here's the bottom line

I'm a G

And I'm makin' money

I don't wear suits, I rock a white tee

Cadillac truck with TV's and 23"s

I'm a hustler, you can't hustle me

But I ain't mad at ya

You got potential

Your body's bangin', baby

Work on your mental

Can't lie, I like the way that you shaking it

You like dough and the way that I'm making it

I see you lookin' at my chain, fool of rabbit food

I'll let you wear it later on, when you're in the nude

Yeah, I'm kind of rude

And I ain't no symp

Matter of fact, some like a Mexican pimp

Repeat Chorus

(Verse 2)

[Down] Yeah, I'm feelin' good  
I been cashin' checks  
Too legit to quit  
I never pay for sex  
You should know me  
Call me Boss Hog  
She said she heard me on the radio with Snoop Dogg  
[Snoop Dogg] What up, Down, Down  
[Down] Just tryin' to let this  
Little mama know how a G put it down  
[Snoop Dogg] Fa shizzle, dizzle  
[Down] Got a foot in the juego  
Hundred dollar bills, stackin' up like Legos  
I only run with the best  
You're killin' all the rest, fat booty and breast  
I'm impressed  
Might take it to my nest  
But the bed do the test, but I still won't invest  
Yeah  
So girl, get your groove on  
I know your song's on, get your best thong on  
You're better off tryin' to have fun in the club  
Cause you know damn well you can't huss with a thug

Repeat Chorus

[Fingazz]

You ain't gettin', you ain't gettin'  
You ain't gettin' nothin'

[Verse 3: Down]

She was from H-Town like the Rockets  
She crossed over, put her hands in my pockets  
I told her, "Stop it"  
Just jock it  
Maybe later on, I put your thang in your socket  
Yeah, I got a lot of things that a girl like  
But you got a lot of things that a boss like  
I got a big stack, you got a big bag  
Meet me out back, in the back of my Cadillac

Repeat Chorus

[Fingazz]

You ain't gettin' nothin'  
No, you ain't gettin' nothin'  
You ain't gettin' nothin'  
No, you ain't gettin' nothin'

