

## **Fat Joe f/ The Game, Lil Wayne**

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

Visit "[You Ain't Sayin' Nothing](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[The Game] Cool & Dre (This) Black game (Is) Terror Squad (I, I, I, I, I) The remix [Lil Wayne] Gotta say my name Weezy F. Baby (This is) Weezy F. Baby Aka it's the remix baby Now let me get into it And do it how I do it Yeah, long hair don't care like the jewish Garbage man I'll be dumpin And I eat beef but the cow eat nuthin You probably say I didn't when I did Or I wasn't when I was And I'm not when I'm is You and yo homies wack You probably had too much of that corny yack So watch where ya goin And know where you at Cause me and my goonz don't know you like that Never been a sucka Metal in the duffle I'm all about my chips I gets my ruffles Joey I got ya B boy bluffing I'm doin the Hulk Hogan but they ain't sayin nuthin [Chorus: Fat Joe] You ain't sayin nuthin I be spendin euros by the pound I'm talkin London If it ain't about some millions boy you ain't sayin nuthin, you ain't sayin nuthin Actin like you tough, when it go down you go to runnin Boy you ain't sayin nuthin (If it ain't about money, money) You ain't sayin nuthin (If it ain't bout money, money) You ain't sayin nuthin (If it ain't bout money, money) You ain't sayin nuthin (If it ain't bout money, money) [The Game] Ayo macho, check it (You ain't sayin nuthin) (If it ain't bout money, money) I gotta pocket full of benjamins and I'm so cold My neck froze like a penguin, somewhere in England Waitin for my little duffle bag girl to land, with duffle bag in hand It's louis vuitton and She flyer than a eagle Hood like a regal She make my deposit, my closet is fresh segal I rain terror, yes I rain terror, Put my name on ya mind my style is New Era I been down in miami, sippin ballets with Khaled I gotta secret to tell that boy ain't from Cali He from mars Flow sicker than sars Tore into his cars My dunk sittin bigger than yours I got, big gunz, real big gunz Spit like a dominican I call dat shit Big Pun And any nigga that's a enemy to crack is a enemy to me Terror Squad and the P. [Chorus] [Fat Joe] We on that B.S. but you can call it T.S. Cause we be iced the fuck out, when you see us (yeah) We on that B.S. but you can call it ts (This is the g-mix) Cause we be iced the fuck out, when you see us (coca, ouhooooo, crack) Uh oh uh oh oh oh

joey This nigga got ya for his chain but you told me He  
was phony but we didn't wanna listen Knowing all alone  
that this nigga was a victim They ain't sayin nuthin Let  
me tell you somethin Terror squad we be that fuckin  
clique that you can trust in You heard game his  
enemy's my enemy Young buck callin me he wanna be  
a friend of me My hearts empty (empty) So don't tempt  
me (Tempt me) That red dot on the glock will blow ya  
memory (whaaaa) You got money we got money who  
cares Now where you guys at I been lookin everywhere  
[Chorus] [Fat Joe] You ain't sayin nuthin

Visit [Fat Joe f/ The Game, Lil Wayne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.