

## Layzie Bone f/ Thin C

### "Nothin'"

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[Intro]

You ain't nuttin!

You don't get nuttin, you don't deserve nuttin

Now let me spell it for you, N-U-T-I-N

Nuttin, you got that?

Now go on get up, put one foot front the other

Ah, don't say nuttin, let me tell you somethin

[Layzie Bone]

Now what you thought I let you hold some'n, cause I got sticky

On the table you wanna roll some'n, you got yo' hand out holla gimme

like I owed some'n, see nigga get nothin from me

You got to play it if you want a play nigga this game ain't free

Not what you on some'n? You must be smokin, tweakin

On some strong some'n, you in the club every weekend

Like you a grown some'n, you ain't impressin me pretty

While yo' glass half empty, holla'n "What you gon' gimme?"

I heard, gimme got got and I heard gimme got shot

Don't be approachin me like I'm him playa, really I'm not

I'm big, willie as 'Pac, one step in the spot

Nothin but "Thug Luv" for ya, one strap with a glock

Need to get, slapped with a knot, full of 50's and 100's

I'm strictly big money business, look how quickly they run it

I make 'em, sick to they stomach, man I'm just too sweet

If you don't work you don't eat, that's a code to the streets

[Chorus: Layzie] + (Thin C.)

(Nothin) I can't lend you (nothin)

Won't let you borrow (nothin)

Look playa you wastin yo' time

Because my mind on my money and my money on my mind

(Nothin) The world don't owe you (nothin)

Better get up and get (somethin)  
Cause if you can't you lame  
While you hustlin for some fame, better buy you some  
game

[Layzie Bone]

They say you hang around with nine broke busters, you  
bound to be a tenth  
It's like yo' math all wrong, you're makin no sense  
It's about the, bank and the rent, how you rakin it in  
It's motivation for them go-getters if you thinkin this is  
For my niggaz in them gators flash floss yo' shit  
Grip the thick wall like a pimp, you bought yo' shit  
It feels good when you iron it, don't it?  
Feel even better when you spinnin on it  
Better watch yo' back, your friends'll want it  
Jealousies and envies are dumb ones too  
So Layzie don't trust nothin, I just play by the rules  
Now rule one, I know you heard it, better watch yo'  
homies  
Never know who out to get ya, better watch cause them  
phonies gets nothin

[Chorus]

[Layzie Bone]

Now everybody needs somebody and this shit's real  
But don't nobody need anybody that don't help pay  
bills  
Stay still, nigga die, let the real niggaz roam  
You can't quit the world just on your own, might as well  
stay in the zone  
To each his own, God bless us, and I pray that he help  
us  
Record companies wanna shuffle us, and call us  
rebellious  
Don't get me wrong, I ain't tryin to see no harm in that  
Cause if I'm gone dead tomorrow I can borrow it back  
Rep on the hardest of tracks, on the real I'ma keep it  
Ain't no secret they can peep it, they'll know how to  
treat it  
Cause if you don't you's a gone boy  
Need to be off on your own boy, from a Bone boy  
strong boy

[Chorus] - 2X

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