

# NADA

6ix9ine

Uh

Are you dumb?

Are you ready?

Bitch, are you dumb? Who you playing with? You know I ain't the one

All these bitches playing games, man, I do this shit for fun  
She talkin' nada like it's drama, bitch, this ain't what you want

Tell 'em how you got the bag, you let all them niggas fuck

They see me ballin', ballin', yeah, lil' 6ix keep talkin', talkin', uh

I'm Michael Jackson in these streets, cause I'm moon walkin', walkin', uh

She off the Henny, she off the Casamigos, keep pourin' pourin' up

He keep callin', callin', tell him you don't got your phone, you lost it, uh

I ain't with the he say, she say

Can't get caught on three-way

She for the streets, freeway (Mama)

I don't care what she say (Skrt)

I ain't with he say, she say, she say, he say, boy, 6ix9ine said what?

You said he said, she said, she said? Man, I still don't give a fuck

She got that bubble-

bubble double trouble, know that we gone fuck

She got the double trouble pussy, humble girl, that big old butt

She got that humpty-dumpty, rocky, rumpy might run out of nut

She got that sloppy, woppy, hossy, taki, suck me like a slut

In the SR-50 swervin', swervin', might just lose control

Off the Perc-30, Casamigos, know that I'm on go

And she swear caught me cheating but she don't know that for sure

2018 for 300, now a million for a show

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