

# Nothing On My Mind

Allday

Nothing on my mind  
At all  
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They told me the dumbest players and expect the match to be fair  
Is it the school that matters or the lessons that they teach there?  
They found it funny when I told these lesson cats to beware  
I'm the only that's laughing, man I guess you had to be there  
Stay on your mind like an oven that's been left on  
Like finger thread counts I ain't nothing to be slept on  
I hear a lot of songs where motherfuckers put there best on  
But it's all smoke and mirrors so there's nothing to reflect on  
I just got up it's been an awful long day  
I say some stuff that make them duck like I was Gordon Bombay  
All I need's a beat and someone to record what I say  
And enough people to hear and take it all the wrong way  
Yeah I'm coming, I'm fucking coming  
I got more on the way  
But [?] and J they wondering what more can I say  
Got the highest score in the game, it ain't boring to play  
Sun is just coming up, why would I call it a day?

I got shingles right now and I'm real sweaty  
My eyes feel heavy but skills are still plenty  
Do anything at all guys will envy  
I guess they're not prepared for my villainy  
I guess it's in my blood like capillary  
Young buck but I never suck call me Hillary  
Honest to God your moniker should be Monica  
I'm chill as a yeti but my buzz is getting hotter-er  
Don't be a grammar Nazi, check the thermometer  
I'm fired up, so let me light up like Hanukkah  
'Til half the world is twisted like Oliver  
But you got verbal Bali Belly thats Collera  
Your girl probably, like Schapelle Corby  
While my girls body could catch a felony  
I'm Allday, like a train in the morning  
There's no space in it, don't get it spelled wrongly