

Yall Ain't Got Nothin On Me

Cory Gunz

Okay now mama had a n-gga
N-gga had some problems
Then it's zero zero zero comma, a piranha
Wa-water whip, anything in my circumference
Got that work, dancing like it's f-cking Bently Fonworth
Concert, monster, my feet too long for Converse
Louis V all over me, I'mma need a brown hearse
Encore, dead pres, hair weave on my head rest
Supercalifragilistic, I'mma need a spell check
F-ck around and get your dog shot, I'm a damn vet
How you have an AK and get killed by a?
Done, I be going dumb
She 21 with Chinese eyes I call her Soyoung
Pockets on croissant
Bread over anything
I'm busting like I'm getting me head at a shooting range
2 Chains!

Tell them n-ggas I won't stop stunting
Long as I won't stop wanting, fronting
Y'all ain't got nothing on me
Tell them n-ggas I won't stop stunting
Long as I won't stop wanting, fronting
Y'all ain't got nothing on me
I said, tell them n-ggas I won't stop stunting
Long as I won't stop wanting, fronting
Y'all ain't got nothing on me
I'm the fast talking pimp of the year, the year

2 Chainz I got you

Yo, peep what my flow bout
Make a n-ggas head spin til his eyes fall out
My team the machine, n-ggas not gon doubt
What I mean is all my Autobots roll out
Never gave a f-ck about a cop or scout
Get ya little cub chopped, then I flop on the couch
And jus watch like y'all, when I hop on the bounce
Kill the booth, hear the blood, can't stop Cor now
Sip drink, I don't bottle pop, pour it out
For my n-ggas on lock, on the block or the ground
Moving more tops than a hot whore house
Couldn't f-ck with me then, who can stop Cor now?
Smoke like a blunt, other shot call style
Call pigs, you a chicken, put the Glock on the cow
Paper describes, you ain't got now nouns
Young Money Cash Money until I go down