Nothin 2 Me

Cousin Stizz

Woah, uh
Woah, uh, uh
Uh-huh, yeah
Uh-huh, yeah (Brr, brr)
Uh-huh, yeah
Trooper-ed, trooper-ed
Trooper-ed, trooper-ed
I'm goin' stupid, yeah

Why they keep fucking with me? Huh? (Uh-huh)
Why they keep fucking with me? Huh? (Uh-huh)
I try to keep the peace, mama, but they keep fucking with me, uh
Money ain't nothin' to me, uh
Spend a hundred, it's nothin' to me, uh ('Bout that)
She wanna fuck after the club, I gave her somethin' to eat

Forever fly, fuck a tarmac (Ha-ha)
How you rap and got no slaps? (No slaps)
Get your money up and your hoe back
Bad bitches, we remote that (Woo)
If it's beef then we smoke that (Smoke that)
Broke niggas, cut 'em no slack
We some hot boys so we toast that, yeah
Stirring O's like they Froot Loops, woah (Fruity, fruity, yeah)
Never touched road, you in gym shoes
Trying to stack 'til it grow mildew
Can't lie, I won't miss you, woah (Don't miss you)
My new bitch do it times two
Bought her chest and her lips too
Run 'em down in them Jim' Choos, woah, yeah, uh (Catch up, catch up, catch up, yeah)
Bitch, God damn, I heard you ride around with a strap (Me too)
I heard you gaining bread like a motherfucker (Me too)
But I gain bread too when I fuck 'em over
Here to stay, Russian K, Cuban chain, full tank
Bitch, I know you got that for me
I ain't trying to hear no sorries
Switch it up, get a new one shortly (Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, can I have a second and talk to you?)

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Relax, this shit is nothin' to me, uh (It's nothing)
This shit is nothin' to me, uh
Niggas swear that they, uh, wait
Niggas ain't fuckin' with me, uh

Ayy, this shit is nothin' to me either (Real life)
Met a new bitch tonight and then turned her to meat eater (Yeah)
In love with the shit but we cheaters
I lay around with the street creepers (Okay)
Fire up the ZaZa, it need steamers (Yeah)

You need a thousand for these sneakers (Phew)
Really, I never gave one fuck, long as we up and fill the lane, feel me, babe? (Ayy)
Pounds all in the truck, we play the ball when ain't no love in the game (Yeah)
Approached our way, who dumb enough?
That ain't a stain, just stumble-up
Far as the plan, remember, you dubbin' us (Damn)
But run it, I gotta go double up (Ayy)
I gotta triple up (Ayy)
I gotta quadruple (Ayy), y'all see (Ayy)
I'm in the bar with a star thing
She give me all noodle
Millions and hundreds, it's all crucial (Cash)
My dogs sell co-co, they all coo-coo
Can't fold this shit up
We fillin' that counter up, chump by the chump (Ayy)
I know that enough not enough (Ayy)

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