

Nobody

Finesse2Tymes

(XO think he all that)

Ain't no nigga (No nigga), no nigga (Nobody) never treat me like a sucker (Never that)

And if them niggas mad 'cause I ain't fuckin' with 'em, tell them niggas I say fuck 'em (Fuck all y'all)

Ain't no bitch (No ho), no bitch (Nan' bitch) never said I was soft on 'em (Never ever)

I'm a player, eatin' shrimp and potato and feedin' these thot bitches McDonalds (Let me get that)

I ain't never told 12 nothin' but, "Show me cell and give me my phone call" (Give me my phone call)

I ain't never lovey-

dovey with her, walk straight in the spot and make take her thongs off

I ain't never (Never), never (Ever), never going back broke (Never ever)

If I don't know nothin' and all else fails, I'ma go break on a ho

That lil' nigga ain't nobody (Nobody)

VVS Cartier, got me four, Audi (Four, Audi)

Got my respect out the streets, I ain't never had a nigga go and cosign me (Nah)

I'm just pullin' these lil' niggas' coattails (Coattails)

I had two or three hoes at the motel (Motel)

Yeah, I'm street as it get and I'm rich as bitch and I'm still eatin' chicken and Ro-Tel

Got on all of my jewelry in public, if it's meant to happen, then fuck it, ain't doing no duckin'

Pimpin' like I'm David Ruffin, suck me like a suction, ride me like a mother fuckin' Huffy (Fuckin' Huffy)

Reach for my chain and I'm stoppin' the show with this Glock 24, but I ain't gotta say that

Yeah, you already know I don't play that (Play that)

This shit is payback

They knew I was coming, they hate that (Hate that)

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Fuckin' this hot yellow bitch from the back, look like Renni, I pull up on Rucci (Yeah)

Pourin' up thicker than mucus, we droppin' Wockeisha in strawberry smoothies (Yeah)

I'm super cocky, I'm stiff on a ho
Where were you? I was jailin' with blicks in my coat (Blicks in my coat)
She postin' comments on all of my posts
Gotta pull up on me, eat my dick at the door (At the door)
FOA, gotta fuck on arrival
In any state, they know I got that fire
Too many Dracs, give a fuck 'bout my priors
Gon' demonstrate, I put that on Rakiyah
I'm back and I'm better, they thought I was Beckham, somebody better tell 'e
m don't play with me, period (Play with me, period)
He want a verse for the cheap, I ain't hearin' it (I ain't hearin' it)
I ain't just talkin', I seen and experienced it (I seen it)
Fifty on teeth, hundred fifty a week, thirty-eight for a P, twenty-
six for the Percs (Percs)
Treat this rap shit like the fifth and the first (First)
All this money keep comin', a gift and a curse (Curse)
Holdin' they nuts, they ain't wanna support me
These rap bitches won't eat the dick for a quarter (Quarter)
I'm shittin' on the game with my dick in the toilet (In the toilet)
If you ain't talkin' money, you soundin' distorted (Can't hear you, Go)

I started off local, so you never heard him
Tried to blackball me, I jumped every hurdle (Damn)
First week in prison, I witnessed a murder (What?)
Compound on lockdown, move slow as a turtle (Wow)
Keep all the roadies and free all the soldiers (Free 'em)
The streets is the industry, the industry's over
My ex keep on stalkin', she lookin' for closure
Bitch, you are my ex, ho, don't lose your composure
The future's a mystery, your past is your history, the only real gift is the
present (Huh?)
And I can't never go broke, niggas go broke and that shit is depressing (Well,
damn)
Gucci one deep in a three seater
Polite when I greet, but I don't need people
Fishtailin' in a Speedtail
Screamin', "Fuck 12," 'cause it's a V12
She told her nigga a thousand lies
Tracker on her car, he a private eye (Wow)
Stalkin' her page like a thousand spies
This nigga should work for the FBI (Damn)
I just made a cool M in Dubai
I'm Gucci George Jetson, I live in the sky (It's Gucci)
Don't put your hands on me 'less you wanna die
Don't speak on my name unless you wanna die (Wop)

Burr