

Nada

G-Eazy

Ha-ha-ha
You know, uh

I wear Prada, Balenciaga
I party when I wanna
And she can't tell me nada
No she can't tell me nada
All I hear was blah, blah, blah
Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
No she can't tell me nada
No she can't tell me nada

Now what they gonna say about this
Half a million on my left wrist is stainless, not a list
Too much filler, now she got a lisp
But it's feeling insane, when she sucking on this (Ha-ha-ha)
I'm having too much motion
What they put in casa in, that's a cold, cold potion
Sign another deal, now we're champagne-toasting
Doors open, hyphy so Oakland
Jacket's fresh off the YSL runway
You can't get this, it was really only one made
Met her on Friday, forgot her by Sunday
She texts I need to grow up, I text, her back "One day"

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I leave an LA 9 on read
If she ain't a gawk god, [?]
Better at the bed, now she got her legs spread
[?] halfway off the bed
Superfly, not a plane, not a bird
Drink till I can't remember what occurred
I know I've got a reputation so you heard
Million dollar dick, she'll probably get it insured
Acting like a nurse, in a six minute voice memo are you absurd?
I ain't listening to that shit
I put on do not disturb
She can't tell me nada, not a word

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Doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-doo

Doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-doo
Doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-doo
Doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-doo