

# Ain't Nothin'

King Combs

Age ain't nothing but a number  
No, it ain't nothing but a thing  
This loving I have for you, it'll never change

I know you want it, you know that's for sure  
You know you can have it, if you want it baby  
Call me on my number  
Know it ain't nothin' but a thing  
This loving I have for you it'll never change  
I don't wanna lose you

Everybody know Chris shine like the sun  
Lifestyle all time high I'm the one  
Clean that's for certain  
Girl's they be flirtin'  
It ain't even worth it give Brea the new Birkin  
I can't lie, temptations be weighing me heavy  
I'm that nigga now, word out that young boy ready  
Told ma, be right back I need that new Mercedes  
Crew too wavy  
Shit is getting crucial baby  
Now hoppin' out the Jeeps, paparazzi taking pictures  
Wanna catch us slippin'  
Never that, I'm winning  
Ain't never that  
Got it, ain't never lack  
Take it won't send it back  
Tell 'em I'm really that

I know you want it  
You know that's for sure  
You know you can have it, if you want it baby (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Call me on my number, (come on, come on)  
Know it ain't nothin' but a thing (uh huh, yeah)  
This loving I have for you it'll never change  
I don't wanna lose you

Yo, I proceed and guarantee  
To give you what you need  
But I still can't change my ways  
Told me you can't believe it  
I'm just strategic with the game I play  
But I'm working on it day by day  
Catch me cruising  
Malibu knocking one one deuce  
Serenades just to match my mood  
It's no biggie can't you see me 112 on the interstate  
Just to reach my dinner date, can't be a minute late  
And we, move at a steady pace  
Pulling up to venues and its Escalade on Escalade  
If situations escalate  
Who can I call to keep me warm?  
It's like multiple choice  
I make her moan from the tone of my voice  
Now, you niggas got some audacity  
Been tryna get my women after me  
I'm never picky when I pick 'em cause the picking comes naturally

And paint my pictures too rapidly  
Nigga catch up, yeah, yeah yeah come on come on

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You know you can have it, if you want it baby  
Call me on my number  
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I don't wanna lose you

Looking through the blinds, they say we a rare breed  
God fearings, and no man can scare me  
Causing pandemonium ain't talking bout stampedes  
In too deep my nigga we can't leave  
Shit got hot left out to Saint Pej  
We was thinkin' bigger had visions they can't see  
Climb heights they can't reach  
Do things they just preach  
Now we overseas up late I can't sleep  
Family on my mind no time for plan B  
Funny how the tables get turned like Sam Sneak  
Young classic niggas the fit is an antique  
Got it in my DNA  
Shit that you can't teach, nigga

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You know you can have it, if you want it baby  
Call me on my number  
Know it ain't nothin' but a thing  
This loving I have for you it'll never change  
I don't wanna lose you