

# Nuthin'

Lecrae

Gawvi, get 'em!

Here we go again in circles  
I think I heard it all  
We been here before  
But we need something more  
Something more  
Something more  
What you say  
I can't hear cause you

Ain't talking 'bout nuthin (ain't talking 'bout nuthin)  
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What you talking 'bout  
They be talking 'bout the same old thing  
Imma have to call a foul in the game  
What you talking 'bout  
A little money now you all OG  
Talking 'bout it's all eyes on me  
They ain't talking 'bout nuthin

Let me guess you counting money to the ceiling  
Difference 'tween us like at least a couple million  
It's foreign cars, pretty girls everywhere you go  
Yeah I heard it 30 times on the radio  
Lou Vuitton ain't gon' pay you for that bragging  
And Donatella prolly never heard your album  
Yeah they probably 'bout to label me a hater  
But I know these people greater than the songs they created  
It's little homies in the hood regurgitating  
And everybody watching thinking that you made it  
The truth is for a few designer labels and a little bit of paper now you 12  
years slaving  
Hey but you ain't Lupita  
So why you beat up and pushing people to lean on a double cup  
And a seizure  
It sound like you put your feet up  
You still a slave and money can't buy you freedom partna'

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Tell me why the song's on in my car (hear the radio)  
Why the song on in my gym (what they saying now)  
And the song's stuck in my head (I can't take no more)  
I still don't know what y'all saying  
Lemme lemme lemme do this  
Imma be a straight shooter

And we was made in his image  
Why we so Judas  
Talking bread like we at the last supper  
Throwing money at these women make it rain in the summer  
I ain't advertising brands on the radio  
They expensive and I know they ain't gon' pay me for  
Telling kids to go in debt, for the 'vette that they'll prolly never get  
But I talk about it every song  
And every song talking 'bout they selling work on every corner  
Don't talk about the laws, taking kids away from mommas  
Don't talk about your homie in the trauma cause he shot up  
Or what about your young boy messing up the product  
They don't talk about the bond money that they ain't have  
And everybody snitch on everybody in the jam  
They don't talk about the pain, they don't talk about the struggle  
How they turn to the Lord when they ran into trouble  
Imma talk about it  
I don't care if the world try to swallow me  
I turn my back to 'em, tell 'em all follow me  
I know you gon' label me a hater  
But inside you are greater than the songs you creating man

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Hey man, the way I see it  
I think we were made for more  
Than just, ya know, the simple things that we aspire toward  
We were made for more than just telling stories about  
How much money we can get by selling poison to people  
It's time to talk about who we are and who we can be  
And we need to build each other up and not put each other down  
I feel like we not talking about nothing right now