

Nothing

Mase

All my ladies in the club with their own money
Now grab your girls and tell 'em he ain't getting shit from me
Say oh, if you don't need a nigga for nothing
Say oh, if you don't need a nigga for nothing

I don't need a nigga for nothing
If you don't need a nigga for nothing
say oh [4x]

She spin on the tip like she cursed the cup
She wasn't a freak, least at first she not
She got at thing for thigh highs and' birkin clutch
she pick strands of long hair
And you ain't never catch my chick in a thirsty spot
Though she ain't king of diamonds that don't mean that she ain'
t worth a lot

He don't love it like I love it
He don't treat it like I treat it
He don't touch it like I touch it
He don't beat it like I beat it
He don't see it like I see it
Eat it like I eat it, leave it like I leave it
Cause really he don't need it like I need it
A chick that bad, she need her own bottle
She need her own space, she need her own ace
She need her own rave, she need her own pace

It's unbelievable how your body is calling for me, yeah
It's calling for me, yeah
It's unbelievable how your body is calling for me, yeah
It's probably cause you got your own money, girl

I don't need a nigga for nothing
If you don't need a nigga for nothing