

## Nothing In Common

MoneySign Suede

(I get my work from a narco)  
(Hydro)

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I got my hands on the rim, bitch, I'm ballin'  
Y'all just stare when I walk, they probably lookin' at my Robins  
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I get her pussy wet, it sound like Ramen  
Everything I do, I swear to God, I go all in  
How I get her pussy wet, it sounds like macaroni  
Don't come and call me dang 'cause you is not my homie  
Don't talk about me, 'cause, nigga, you don't know me  
I keep thinkin' 'bout that bitch, I love the way she rode me  
Heard these niggas wanna kill me, for them, I'm a trophy  
Why the fuck my people sayin' they want the fuckin' old me?  
I thought I made you happy with this rappin' shit  
Yeah, nigga, we were so done with that jackin' shit  
Slidin' with a gun and all that, always packin' shit  
We had done it 'cause he wanted, now he ain't lackin', bitch  
When niggas pull up on you, don't you hesitate  
Pop it off first, don't you pop it off late  
We don't got nothin' in common, me is you is not the same

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Swear to God, me and niggas got nothin' in common, nigga (Got nothin' in common, nigga)  
I don't even have to read the comments, you heard? Nigga, man (Fuck the comments, nigga)  
Why the fuck would I-I-I, why would I pop it at you dumb-ass niggas (I don't pay attention to no bum-ass niggas)  
Uh, uh, fifty, forty-ass niggas (Fifty, forty-ass niggas)

We ain't never did that  
Bro, stop everything (Bro, stop everything)  
We got nothin' in common  
Yeah, I don't care about no comments  
We got nothin' in common  
I don't care about no comments  
Ayy-ayy, ayy-ayy