

# Nothing

Raekwon

Fly money shit  
Niggas always love this type of shit, nigga  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
This is for the fuckin skunks out there, nigga  
For the fuckin robbers, nigga  
And angry niggas, man  
For real, man, it don't stop  
It never did, nigga, neither  
Real rap, nigga  
Let's go in, nigga, stop playin' with these niggas, man

Yeah, there he go flashing his armor  
Army jacket jumping in new fist commas  
Project niggas low garments  
Tolerance level is low  
Dough fly through, yep we on it  
Yeah  
Scheming in the back of the Benzes  
Hundred shot, AK, straight off your lenses  
Do it again, screw-face a new face up again  
This is how I know it's a win  
You know we pop rappers down and them broke actors  
Tax athletes, yap you at the track meet, black  
Keep it a thousand while we slap niggas right in they houses  
Let's take the jewelry off you want an ounce, kid  
Real niggas know real niggas'll blow  
At any given second it's real, gimme the go  
And Imma tear one of y'all apart slow  
Then scar you with one of these daggers and drag you through the snow

When you take another man's pride or put him outside his character  
Got the Mac in his mouth, he yellin'  
(I have nothing)  
(I, I have nothing)  
When you dealin' with shorts that ain't a lot, it's just a knot  
And your pockets on silt yellin' "kill something now" because  
(I have nothing)  
(I, I have nothing)

Yeah, it's one thirty, I'm worthy and dirty  
Stepped off the elevator, spray game curvy  
Strep throat, less flow herb me  
Ready to catch somethin', snatch somethin' up, word to Ernie  
Yeah, we hillbillies, all of the real willies  
Smoke grass, pop mollies, call him a pill-billy  
Catch him in the field, do him real silly  
Puddle of blood in the mud, that's for frontin', lookin' real leery  
Grab the flex-and-relax niggas  
Automatic tax, not askin', get your jawbone fractured  
We can make a mess or do it classy  
I'm talkin' to you, you in the red leather  
Niggas wear lead leathers  
He felt bad but respected me  
Pass the watch and the chain, all respectably  
Moseyed off, ran through Schenectady  
We ain't amongst none of them niggas, all them niggas  
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