

# Nothing To Me

Sage the Gemini

Nigga where you from, rep that shit (what)  
Heart, Break, that's that clique (what)  
I be riding sliding slipping and dipping  
I'm about money clothes cars and women  
And that's that  
Chuck a deuce when you see me in the street nigga  
Holla at me when you see me in the street nigga

Ride around my city like the only one  
Niggas hating on me I don't understand  
I'm from Fairfield rep it like the only one  
Wouldn't waste a bullet on niggas cause this my only gun  
Pull up 50 cars in the radio  
Punch a nigga for speaking retarded now he his radio  
Trigger boy that's a flash like a camera gave you a cameo  
Your bitch screaming she like the way, I should be sammy uh  
S-A-G-E mister two hit wonder  
I hit your bitch two times leave that bitch to wonder  
A few party songs got a young thunder  
I got hella cheese waking bitches out they slumber  
And I can really rap man I swear I could  
I ain't gotta explain shit I just thought I should  
And all my niggas carry gym and honor wood  
Never been scared but I like the fact you thought I should  
Bitch

10k for a verse  
If there is money in my rear view I put it in reverse, uh  
Life, ain't that a bitch  
I'ma marry that girl bring her back to the Rich  
Said it's Heart Break Gang just me and my homies  
Pressing you squares no Sony  
PlayStation haters need a vacations fast  
Check so big that they can't pay in cash  
You talk business I talk math  
Cause nigga all I do is multiply and add  
Joint so big it look like half  
My arm all I smoke is gas  
91 dressing like it's '91  
Ain't a rapper better then me but I'ma find me one and sign him  
Only wear designer  
Nigga I be balling out the gym I be LeBron'ing

Most of these niggas be hating on a G  
And they mad as fuck they ain't on like me  
Yeah it's HBK ho stack that cheese  
I be photo shooting fresh step back say cheese  
More money blew so I don't stack green  
Don't fuck with police but we both say freeze  
You would think your girlfriend on a rock band spree  
How she L-I-C-K-I-N-G, oh  
Put me on a beat and All a hater see no snow Auto-Tune  
Married to the game we are bride and groom  
Took your girl made a movie I was coming soon  
Thank the lord for the nice things  
Me and my wrist went to the hood they think I'm ice cream  
Money sky scrape, big site seeing

Too many Jordans think I should join the flight team