

# Nobody

G-Eazy

I see them, they trying (They trying)  
But they can't do it like us  
Say they can but they lying (They lying)  
Nobody can do it like us  
No, one, can do it like me  
No, one, can do it like me  
No, one, can do it like me (Yeah, okay)  
No, one, can do it like me

You can't do it like me, cause I do what I wanna (Okay)  
Smoking in the studio; room full of marijuana  
Got the beat slapping hard, but G-Eazy not no drummer (Uh-uh)  
So many fake people out now that, I began to wonder (wonder)  
Where are the real (Real)? Where are the ill (Ill)?  
I will remain disappointed in the game that is until (Okay)  
I see somebody doing it on A-level that kills my expectations  
But I doubt it cause there's no one out that will  
Starts from here out to Brazil (Brazil), and I bet that you will find  
Nobody on this Earth with a swagger like mine (No way)  
Nobody this fresh, nobody this fly (Fly)  
Nobody this clean, nobody this high (Nobody)  
Nobody like me who could do it this way (This way)  
Dip everyday (Day), it's cause I'm from the Bay (From the Bay)!  
So if you have something to say, then say it to my face right now  
Cause we deep in this bitch, I make it go down

(I got) I got x-ray vision for you fakes, I see through you  
My dude, I'm a beast, and you lames is just some poodles (Get 'em)  
Beating up the track, so on this beat I'm brutal  
I'm here for everything, yes, the whole kit and kaboodle  
Got the game in my palm, burning trees like napalm  
Every verse I drop bombs, like I was in Vietnam  
Got money to my ears, so all I hear is money  
All I see and speak is money, so I guess I'm money  
I guess I goes dummy, dummier than most  
(Catch me) Catch me this face in front of Furly Ghost  
Watch this Bay Boy here, he finna bring back the coast  
So the attention not you pay me with better be close  
The freshest on the scene, I'm all about my green  
You're balling or you're not, bitch, there's no where in between  
I told them I was hot, haters - they see what I mean  
You can roll me up and smoke me, cause I'm too dope for fiends

Ladies and gentlemen, Sean is no specimen  
Boy is your prophet, every album is a testament  
Run laps around these dudes if they even tryna test and then  
Round they whole game like an estimate  
Say money talks, so the bones I ain't fetching them  
Got enemies but the semi be listening  
Hit them with the tech like I'm reffing them  
You hoes have no class, learn learn a lesson fam  
Dudes clutching on guns like they carry-ons  
But look retarded when they shoot like Shawn Marion  
Gun cop, blood clot, like Damion  
Marley, I'm sorry, but I am killing all  
You dudes think you Sean, taking DNA tests  
You are not me is what it will suggest

Fucking with my dough is like taking my breath  
Cause money gives me life like there's a safe in my chest, yes