

# That Nigga Ain't Shit!

Mystikal

Nigga you ain't shit

I woke up this morning dick rock hard  
Had to piss so bad, that shit made me say God Lord!  
Dick harder then a armadello  
So I went in the bathroom and drained the little fellow  
Flush the toilet, washed my hands  
Took off my silk shirt, (whut else) and ? down my pants  
I was rolling to meet this bitch in bout an hour (what you did)  
????? and grabbed and towled and jumped my stankin ass in the shower  
And now i'm feelin better, at least i'm smellin better  
Instead of a combination of pussy and cheddar  
I still smelled like last night's fuck  
So washed my lips, fingertips, but I can't forget to wipe under the nuts  
Blow my nose, wash my toes, then my asshole  
Foggin up the mirrors, ?? all my fuckin clothes  
Ain't that a bitch, i'm already runnin late  
Thinkin I ain't got to do nothin, now I gotta change my outfit  
Stepped to the closet and scanned the wardrobe  
Seen that silk shirt, Tommy, fuck it, i'll wear that Polo though  
Girbauds and Polo socks  
Slipped on the Fila's cause it was too hot to bust the Timbo high tops  
I looked in the mirror one last time for kicks  
Like I really had to check, like I ain't know I was the shit  
Everything was in place  
Pearly whites, brown complexion, daily braids and daily face  
Mirror, mirror, wasup, who's the most stuck up  
??? bitch I just fucked that stankin slut  
Thats the thought for the day  
I'm bouts to cut that hoe (why) she can't fuck anyways  
Now i'm back on my mission  
But before I hit the fuckin front door, gots to hit the kitchen  
Cause all the ? is gettin bigger  
Man, I ain't ate shit (dawg, ain't you hungry)  
dawg, hungrier than three niggas  
Grits and oatmeal, no time to cook though  
Fuck it i'll grab that left-over cold cut combo  
And now the stomachs at ease  
I'm bout the jet, but first grab the beeper, the ring, the ?, and the keys  
And now i'm ready for the street  
Lookin neat, smellin sweet from my teeth to my fuckin feet  
I gueses it's part of my job (what job nigga)  
Being colder then cold, smoother then smooth, sharper then sharp  
So if you catch my in the club don't say shit  
Sweatin a nigga like Micheal ?? Tyler don't pay bitch  
Cause I ain't that nigga thats gonna play with ya  
Or stay with ya, but i'll damn sure lay with ya  
Cause i'm that type of nigga to tell a bitch that I love em quick  
Better but not beleive it though (why) cause I ain't bout shit

That nigga ain't shit  
That nigga ain't bout shit  
That nigga ain't shit