

# Yall Ain't Got Nothin On Me

Cory Gunz

Okay now mama had a n-gga  
N-gga had some problems  
Then it's zero zero zero comma, a piranha  
Wa-water whip, anything in my circumference  
Got that work, dancing like it's f-cking Bently Fonzworth  
Concert, monster, my feet too long for Converse  
Louis V all over me, I'mma need a brown hearse  
Encore, dead pres, hair weave on my head rest  
Supercalifragilistic, I'mma need a spell check  
F-ck around and get your dog shot, I'm a damn vet  
How you have an AK and get killed by a?  
Done, I be going dumb  
She 21 with Chinese eyes I call her Soyoung  
Pockets on croissant  
Bread over anything  
I'm busting like I'm getting me head at a shooting range  
2 Chains!

Tell them n-ggas I won't stop stunting  
Long as I won't stop wanting, fronting  
Y'all ain't got nothing on me  
Tell them n-ggas I won't stop stunting  
Long as I won't stop wanting, fronting  
Y'all ain't got nothing on me  
I said, tell them n-ggas I won't stop stunting  
Long as I won't stop wanting, fronting  
Y'all ain't got nothing on me  
I'm the fast talking pimp of the year, the year

2 Chainz I got you

Yo, peep what my flow bout  
Make a n-ggas head spin til his eyes fall out  
My team the machine, n-ggas not gon doubt  
What I mean is all my Autobots roll out  
Never gave a f-ck about a cop or scout  
Get ya little cub chopped, then I flop on the couch  
And jus watch like y'all, when I hop on the bounce  
Kill the booth, hear the blood, can't stop Cor now  
Sip drink, I don't bottle pop, pour it out  
For my n-ggas on lock, on the block or the ground  
Moving more tops than a hot whore house  
Couldn't f-ck with me then, who can stop Cor now?  
Smoke like a blunt, other shot call style  
Call pigs, you a chicken, put the Glock on the cow  
Paper describes, you ain't got now nouns  
Young Money Cash Money until I go down