Yall Ain't Got Nothin On Me

Cory Gunz

Okay now mama had a n-qqa 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