

# You Ain't Nothin'

**Geto Boys**

Nowwwwwwwwwwwww

You been lost your style, and your lyrics are foul  
Yo you wannabe a bro, then let us show you how  
Sucker freezer, party pleaser, not a bit of the whack  
And Ready Red never lacks, because he's right and exact  
He'll strip, and let it rip, so all you suckers start puffin  
We're the Geto Boys, and you, you ain't nothin

[sample of "you ain't nothin" repeats]  
We're the Geto Boys, and you, you ain't nothin

Al Capone ran Chicago, and we run rap  
And like a sniper, we'll wipe ya, right off of the map  
You're nothin more than confetti, you run with the wind  
You wanna rumble with the mighty you can never pretend  
To all you sap suckers out huffin, and puffin  
We're the Geto Boys, and you, you ain't nothin

[sample of "you ain't nothin" repeats]  
We're the Geto Boys, and you, you ain't nothin

Ready Red's our musician, me and Box are the writers  
We're tearin down the place, like kung-fu fighters  
Cause I'm fast, to give the party a boost  
Kickin ass, like his oriental homeboy Bruce  
So to all you imitators, who's only good for bluffin  
Compared to the Geto Boys you ain't nothin

[sample of "you ain't nothin" repeats]  
Cause we're the Geto Boys, and you, you ain't nothin  
[sample of "you ain't nothin" repeats]

You rappers on the wax may say we're intruders  
We're the future millionaires, what you say, ente-pe-neuters  
Now Red's the gold digger, fast on the trigger  
To keep you off his girly cause she's got a def figure  
Jealousy's written, all over your face  
Because you know - the Geto Boys are takin over the place  
We're showin off a little bit because we're in that position  
Braggin on our jockey because he's back on a mission  
We're rulin - and schoolin - all you hip-hop clowns  
Hope you've heard and observed all our super def sounds  
And one day, you may be the one to be protestin  
Compared to the Geto Boys, you ain't nothin

[sample of "you ain't nothin" repeats]  
We're the Geto Boys, and you, you ain't nothin

Boy to me you're mere dirt, that I sweep off the ground  
Nothing's bad, but your breath, so comprehend to the sound  
I'm criticizing you're despisin, the way I rock  
It's not before cause you're the weakest faggot on your block  
Right back in your mouth weak rhymes we'll stuff it  
We're the Geto Boys, and you, you ain't nothin

[sample of "you ain't nothin" repeats to end]  
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