

Nothin' On Ya

Gucci Mane

They ain't got nothing on you,
I swear them hoes, they ain't got nothing on you
That nigga broke, he ain't got nothing for you
I swear these hoes, they ain't got nothing on you
I fuck with you cause you're very loyal
And you're so fine, you make my blood boil
I have to go and get another lawyer
She took the charge, they ain't got nothing on her
I swear to god they ain't got nothing on her
Huh, wiz in the airport, she got something on him
We ball out in the mall in California
We might just pull up in twin Californias
They ain't got nothing on you,
They ain't got nothing on you,
They ain't got nothing on you,
Hoes ain't got nothing on you
I think that shit just paranoia
She think I'm with another woman
Another woman that gonn keep me comin
Girl, these hoes, they ain't got nothing on you
It's nothing, Claim they are, but you bluffin
Come home and I hit it hard, and she gives me head that's concussion
I'm stunting, OG Kush what I'm puffin
In the club you know me, I spend it all
My homies gonn get to bustin
Got a quarter million to spend
Just came home from tour and I crushed it
Just bought my wife a pair of glass shoes,
Cause her ass thick as a pumpkin
They ain't got nothing on her
She don't want no other nigga, she fuckin with a stoner
And if I'm up in this bitch, then I'm prolly with the owner
Hella bottles, hella marijuana, anything you want, my niggas got it
We got liquor, we got mollies, we got bitches tryina ride, taking pictures
We just standing on the couches, they could try but
They ain't got nothing on her,
They ain't got nothing on you,
They ain't got nothing on you,
Hoes ain't got nothing on you
I think that shit just paranoia
She think I'm with another woman
Another woman that gonn keep me comin
Girl, these hoes, they ain't got nothing on you
I fuck with shawty cause she very loyal
We can tie the knot like Memphis and Toya
I won't ignore you and I won't divorce you
Let's have two girls and call them Rose and Porsche
I respect that girl, I accept that girl
I'll do anything I can to protect that girl
If I could do it all again, would have kept that girl
But I'm unhealthy for you baby I fuck up your world
You your Daddy's lil girl, but you's a grown lady
And I don't see you like he see you cause we not related
We got faded at my spot, I swear we're so wasted
After the third shot of patron, I swear can't even taste it
They ain't got nothing on you,
They ain't got nothing on you,

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