

Nothin On Ya (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

Gucci Mane

They ain't got nothin' on ya I swear them hoes ain't got nothin' on ya
That nigga broke, he ain't got nothin' for ya
I swear these hoes ain't got nothin' on ya
I fuck with ya cause ya very loyal
And you so fine you make my blood boil
I have to go and get anotha lawyer
She took the charge, they ain't got nothin' on her
I swear to god they ain't got nothin' on her
Huh wiz in the airport she got somethin' on her
We ball out in the mall in California
We might just pull a bitch with californias They ain't got nothin' on ya They ain't got nothin' on
ya
They ain't got nothin' on ya
Hoes ain't got nothin' on ya
I think that shit just paranoia
She think I'm with anotha woman
Anotha woman that gon' keep me comin'
Dirty hoes ain't got nothin' on ya
It's nothin' claimin' y'all but they bluffin' Come home and I hit it hard, and she give me head
that's concussion
I'm stuntin' OG kush what I'm puffin'
In the club you know me I spend the dolla
My homies gon' get up bustin'
Got a quarta million this fen
Just came home from tourin' I crushed it
Just bought my wife a pair of glass shoes
Cause her ass thick as a pumpkin
They ain't got nothin' on her
She don't know all the niggas she fuckin' with a stona
And if I'm up in this bitch then I'm prolly with the owner
Hela bottles, hela marijuana, anything you want, my niggas got it
We got liquor we got mollies we got bitches tryna ride takin' pictures
We just standin' on the couches they could try but They ain't got nothin' on ya
They ain't got nothin' on ya
They ain't got nothin' on ya
Hoes ain't got nothin' on ya
I think that shit just paranoia
She think I'm with anotha woman
Anotha woman that gon' keep me comin'
Dirty hoes ain't got nothin' on ya I fuck with shawty cause she very loyal We can tie the night
like Myth and Toya
I won't ignore ya and I won't divorce ya

Let's have 2 girls towards columns Rolls & Porscha
I respect that girl ISF that girl
I'll do anything I can to protect that girl
If I could do it all again woulda kept that girl
But I'm unhealthy for ya baby Ill fuck up yo world
You yo daddy's lil' girl but you's a grown lady
And I don't see it like he see it cause we not related
We got painted at my spot I swear we so wasted
After the show shots of patron I swear can even taste it
They ain't got nothin' on ya
They ain't got nothin' on ya
Hoes ain't got nothin' on ya
I think that shit just paranoia
She think I'm with anotha woman
Anotha woman that gon' keep me comin'
Dirty hoes ain't got nothin' on ya

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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