Spice 1, It's Nothin

(Intro: Spice 1)

lt's nothin', you're nothin', it's nothin'

It's nothin', you're nothin'

(Chorus: Spice 1)

It's nothin', to a boss, to a pimp, to a player to a rider, to a sav, to a hog, you're nothin' It's nothin', to a boss, to a pimp, to a player to a rider, to a sav, to a hog, you're nothin'

(Spice 1)

It's nothin' when I'm runnin' with the heater sittin' on a twenty inch thangs Mobbin' with the wood in the grain can't get in the game, it ain't nothin' to a boss mayn Hittin' them with the thumb and pinky ring touched down Lex with the platinum chain Me and my niggas known for bringin' the pain t-a-to the brain, it ain't nothin' to the boss mayn f-a-flossin' with the sticky green time gets delayed with the gangsta lean Up into the caddy when we ride for cream h-a-hustlin' dream, it ain't nothin' to a boss mayn Runnin', runnin' whether you're smokin' the glock with the barrettes spinnin' around I'm hittin' them now goin' sick f-a-fish tailin', smooth sailin' now it ain't nothin' to a boss mayn, bailin' now I'm r-a-rollin' back to back to the trailer now inhale, exhale b-a-blowin' it out s-a-shouldn't have choked off the endo smokin' my bong p-a-peepin' on the haters cause they scopin' me out It ain't nothin' to me, even when I'm ridin' on my enemies Run with a lil' hennessey, weed and be you'll be keen to see, it ain't nothin' to a boss mayn Play boy...

(Chorus: Spice 1)

It's nothin', to a boss, to a pimp, to a player to a rider, to a sav, to a hog, you're nothin' It's nothin', to a boss, to a pimp, to a player to a rider, to a sav, to a hog, to a thug, you're nothin'...

(Spice 1)

... to a player, to a boss, to a rider ain't no thang L-a-live savish mayn for the cabs mayn, ain't your average mayn Federallies wanna bust me mayn, handcuff me mayn C-a-catch a player rollin' with a half thang I keep ballin' mayn, cause it's all the same, ain't nothin' to a boss mayn Play boy it's nothin' to a boss when I'm c-a-callin' shots and makin' boss moves m-a-make a million mayn see the really pain it ain't nothin' to a boss mayn, feel the pain R-a-real thugs lovin' the boss, suckin' 'em all, muggin' it all watch out I'm chasin' with the real, r-a-rollin' on sm-a-smokin' cough, it ain't nothin' to a boss mayn Trigger fingers with the big gats on 'em it ain't no stoppin' me now smokin' the pound and never come down keep it crackin' while I'm rollin' now, skypager now smash off like speed racer now It ain't nothin' to me, thinkin' 'bout it bein' servin' luxury Even if I'm rollin' in a bucket see I keep bustin' see, it ain't nothin' to a boss mayn Play boy

(Chorus: Spice 1) It's nothin', to a boss, to a pimp, to a player to a rider, to a sav, to a hog, you're nothin' It's nothin', to a boss, to a pimp, to a player to a rider, to a sav, to a hog, to a thug, you're nothin'