

## Sumthin 4 Nuth'n

(J.DeGrasso, D. Meniketti) © 1997 Meanstreak Music (BMI)

Laying back, back the beat
Oh man, 'cause I'm in so deep
Need some stress, stress relief
No time to be discreet
Just doing 8 hours of prison time
You want everything, you've got to do the time

Sometimes I feel I'll lose my mind I ain't no fool, waiting for a sign

Sumthin 4 nuth'n
Is still nothing to me
Sumthin 4 nuth'n
Nothing comes that easily

Get rich, rich quick
Everybody chompin' at the bit
Don't bother looking there
Oh man, you better save your prayers
'Cause your just going down a wrong-way track
You give it all & get nothing back

Sometimes I feel I'll lose my mind There's nothing down that road to find Sometimes I think I'll lose my mind But, I ain't no fool, waiting for a sign

Sumthin 4 nuth'n
Is still nothing to me
Sumthin 4 nuth'n
Nothing comes that easily