

# Birdman & Lil Wayne, Brand New

Ridin Round Tha City Wit Some Brand New Heat  
Brand New Car  
Brand New Feet  
Brand New Seats  
Brand New Smell  
Put Out Tha Roach Light A Brand New L

F\*\*k You Bitch I'm Actin Brand New  
F\*\*k You Bitch My Shirt Brand New  
F\*\*k You Bitch My Shoes Brand New  
F\*\*k You Bitch I'm Actin Brand New

I'm Cold Like A Midnight In Aspen  
I Am tha President And Tha Assasin  
Cameras On Big Lights Action  
Welcome To The Show I Am Tha Main Attraction  
Money In Tha Mattress  
Money In Tha Atic  
Money On My Mind  
Money Is My Habit  
Stay On Tha Grind Untill Moneys Automatic  
Bitch I Love Money I'm A F\*\*kin Fanatic  
Always Strapped  
Griiped Type Graspin  
Say What?  
Who Me?  
Click Clack!  
Blast Em.  
Chrome 24s Tires Thin Like Napkins  
Gotta Ride Big Cuz I Am Like A Captin  
You Know I'm A Boss  
Chillin Relaxin  
Probably In My Office Doin My Taxes  
You Little Niggas So Not In My Bracket  
And I Don't Even Have Time To Practice

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Put Out Tha Roach Light A Brand New L

F\*\*k You Bitch I'm Actin Brand New (Brand New)  
F\*\*k You Bitch My Shirt Brand New (Brand New)  
F\*\*k You Bitch My Shoes Brand New (Brand New)  
F\*\*k You Bitch I'm Actin Brand New (Brand New)

Tight  
Ridiculous Price  
Ya Camera Has Never Saw A Picture This Nice  
I'm Fishin And Tha Bitches Will Bite  
Its Probably Cuz My Game Is Fixadent Tight  
Right  
I'm F\*\*kin Every Bad Bitch Twice  
And If She Doesn't Wear Panties Then I F\*\*k Her On Sight

I'm Nasty Like Spice  
I Know What She Likes  
I Could Make A Black Women Scream Like She White  
I Can Make A White Woman Scream Like Mike  
But Before She Start Singin  
She Gotta Check My Mic

Niggas Just Hatin  
And I Done Lost Sight  
Its Like I Don't See Em  
I Only See Tha Light  
Talkin That Shit But You Boys Just Hype  
I Hope You Bring Ya Gun To Tha Fight  
aight  
Louis V Tennis Shoes Big Brown Stripe  
U Think U Fresh Shit Nigga I'm Ripe

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Brand New Feet  
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Brand New Smell  
Put Out Tha Roach Light A Brand New L

F\*\*k You Bitch I'm Actin Brand New (Brand New)  
F\*\*k You Bitch My Shirt Brand New (Brand New)  
F\*\*k You Bitch My Shoes Brand New (Them Too)  
F\*\*k You Bitch I'm Actin Brand New (Okay)

Brand New Coupe Drive It Crazy Then A Motha  
Sittin Low In Tha Seats wit Tha Burners sittin under  
Got My Tank Top Top Down  
It Probably Aint Summa  
But I Ride Like That Cuz I'm Hotter Then The Others  
Damn Its No Keepin Up With Tha Brother Man  
I Could Spell My Name In Burnt Rubber  
Im Gone  
Leave Me Alone  
All Tha Doggys At Supper  
U Could Wash My Plate And Put It Back In Tha Cupboard  
Uh Um I'm So Far Ahead Of Them Suckers  
Imma Hafta Start Rappin In Numbers  
I Promise Tha Flows Don't Stop They Come Rappin Like Thunder  
I Bet U Hide Under You'r Covers

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F\*\*k You Bitch I'm Actin Brand New (Brand New)  
F\*\*k You Bitch My Shirt Brand New (Brand New)  
F\*\*k You Bitch My Shoes Brand New (Them Too)  
F\*\*k You Bitch I'm Actin Brand New (Yah)