

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

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 (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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Brand New Feet
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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)