

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Dough Is What I Got

This is a public service announcement....

Lil Wayne

Weezy F Baby IS

The Best Rapper...alive

HIT ME

Good Mornin New York

Good Afternoon New Orleans

Good Night America

Yea, Dough is what I got, Lil Mama

Dough is what I got, bird lady

Dough is what I got, shorty

Dough is what I got, baby

C'mon I'm Paid, I'm Paid, I'm Paid, I'm Paid

Hey, Give a woman none,

nuh-uh I already gave my brother some,

It's my sister turn

Ain't it funny how the fish do burn

Wit ya boy just relax like a fresh new perm

And the world in the barrel of the pistol turn

Boy we get it how we live, never live and learn

Gotta talk about the flow cuz you is concerned

Only down-south rapper coulda been in The Firm

Or..The Commission or a Wu-Tang nigga

Tryna tell you I could kick it like Lu Kang nigga

Got that Subzero flow, how you want me ma?

Make her "Get Over Here" like Scor-pi-on

And, when it comes down to this recordin

I must be LeBron James if he's Jordan

No, I won rings for my performance

I'm more Kobe Bryant of an artist

Same Coach, Same Game, Been Startin

Same Triangle Offense

I come through the lane like a-dodgin

Referee niggas is lame they call chargin

I have no brain I'm retarded

We are not the same, I'm a Martian

You can be my Jane, I'm your Tarzan

I'm from the jungle where the snakes is all poison

I am Magnificent like Marcus

You might wanna fall back like August

Or late September whatever you call it

I hit niggas in the head like Vonage

I ain't talkin to no particular audience

But understand I'm the guardian

And understand there won't be no guardin him

You would just get played like an accordion

I don't give a damn if she's Bossy

I keep pussy runnin like a faucet

She better catch like she's Steve Largent

Because I'm "Wussupppp" like Martin

See, I know y'all talkin bout me...

And...y-y-y-you don't like what you hear sometimes, but

Since I'm so bright I'ma put the spotlight on you baby

Show me what you pop Lil Daddy

I know you need to stop, stop hatin

I know what you're not, who dey?

And that is Weezy Baby

Blunts up, Now Blaze, Blaze, Blaze

I'm Workin

Tell the World Take 6
Young Dictionary make words make sense
Then, I make cents make dollas,
Make the skinny girl holla,
Make the fat girl hungry,
Make the ugly girls want me,
But the pretty girls on me,
Make the shy girls horny,
Make the fly girls corny,
And only for me,
Because of who I A-M holla back in the morning.
Hey, now holla back if you own shit
The CEO of the moment
Bullshit, I don't condone it
Aww baby, just hop on it

Ya like dat
I knowww
Marley, What Up!

Show me what you got, Lil Mama
Show me what you got, bird lady
Show me what you got, baby
You rappers ain't safe, safe, safe, safe
AHHHHH