

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Gangstas And Pimps

(Mannie Fresh)

Ladies and gentlemen

This one goes out to that little kid that got fried Spam for lunch

I feel for you, I'm with you, I'm with you brother

And this one right here is for that ghetto girl with the bad perm

That just burn baby, burn baby, burn

Pop open a malt liquor

Smoke something until your scalp gets killed

(Hook x2)

Gangstas and pimps

Love lobsters and shrimps

Kool-Aid and chicken

Flashy things and women

All I need

Is Remy and weed

Somebody not afraid

To go some for my Escalade

(Lil Wayne)

I'm just pimping

Baby you got a rule for me

Put your mink on and slide in a cool for me

Hey you gotta get high and go low for me

It's Cash Money young money never know money

It's 500 Degreez it's not fool

But it and the dro got me so scummy

And to drum hole a whole hundred

Can I put a whole hundred in your whole tummy

Hehe, man Weezy's a legend

You can tell by the bottom of my sleeve when you see what's in a bezel

And he be on a level that's so terrific

I'm in this bitch hold your pictures

And hold your bitches cuz she gon want a part of me

Cuz she never see the roof of my car with me

And you never see a tooth without a diamond on it

This is game at its finest homie

Peep it

(Hook)

(Baby)

See I was born from a gangsta

Pa gave me a whip

Ran numbers with pimps and I laid down cents

One of a kind Birdman I shine

22's on it?

The bitch ain't mine

I taught her the game ma

I gave it all to her

Weezy Wee my son I give it all to him

(Lil Wayne)

The Birdman junior I'm the son of a stunna

(Baby)

Mannie Fresh

Jazze Phezzy this our summer

500 Degreez got rich off the four

Cadillac slant back cut side elbow

Cadillac smoke dro just me and the ho

Flash from hard times from that coke and dope

Put cars in moms name just to duck white folks

We eat lobster and shrimp

Nigga park that Lambo

I'm a V.I.P. nigga
Pop bottles of Mo
I pray that one day I'll open a better door

(Hook)

(Lil Wayne)
Ain't no mountain high enough
To me for cuz I keep on buying fi-fi stuff
And the Eastside where we pump
It's my part of New Orleans
Bleed for ya I'm the heart of New Orleans
Hear you're fucking with a gangsta foe
Hope you never close your eyes I'll bang your ho
All she need is some guidance I'll tame your ho
It's big pimping over here man yeah man
If she looking for a daddy see the lil man
Weezy baby, don't fool yourself you need me baby
Easy baby, I'm just trying to keep my bread cheesy baby
Slick when I spit shit right
26-inch got a deep-dish ma
Sweet as mami lips when I'm creeping by
Baby gave me wings just to keep me fly
Weezy I, hell yeah
And I'm rolling with them

(Hook x2)