

# Birdman & Lil Wayne, I'm Me

Intro:)

The hottest... under the sun  
Ain't nobody f\*\*kin with me, man  
And you already know that, pimpin  
Cash Money Records, where dreams come true  
F\*\*k up my dreams, somebody gon die tonight  
And you already know that, pimpin  
Hey it's Cash Money Records man  
A lawless game

(Verse 1:)

Un-f\*\*kin believable, Little Wayne's the president  
F\*\*k em, f\*\*k em, f\*\*k em  
Even if they celibate  
I know the game is crazy  
It's more crazy than it's ever been  
I'm married to that crazy bitch  
Call me Kevin Federline  
It's obvious that he'll be Cash Money til the death of him  
The ground shall break when they bury him  
Bury him, I know one day they gotta bury him  
Better lock my casket tight baby so I don't let the devil in  
Nigga, it's just me and my guitar  
Yea, bitch I'm heavy metal-ing  
You can get to f\*\*kin Led Zeppelin  
Niggas is bitches, bitches, I think they full of estrogen  
And we hold court, and take your life for the settlement  
Yes, I'm the best. and no I ain't positive, I'm definate  
I know the game like I'm reffing it  
This is Tha Carter, Tha Carter 3, the new testament  
And I'm the god, and this is what I bless them with

(Hook:)

Bitch, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me  
Baby, I'm me, So who you, You're not me, You're not me  
And I know that ain't fair, but I don't care  
I'm a motha f\*\*kin Cash Money millionaire  
I know that ain't fair, but I don't care  
I'm a motha f\*\*kin Cash Money millionaire

(Verse 2:)

Junior  
It's cash money over everything  
It's in my blood I feel it runnning in every vein  
I'm from the mud I am a missle like a scud  
What's really good, I'm about that ruckers like Fudd  
And I stay on my flow and Cash Money like a rug  
Tied to the f\*\*kin' birdman like a log  
And dear Mr. Ronald Williams  
To you I shall forever give thanks like a pilgrim  
Cash Money million, hier to the throne  
Going at the head is like hair and a comb

Sittin by the window, I just stare at the stone  
Knowin' I might get through it like hair and a comb  
Know money over bitches, my niggas trust my sisters  
And I will take or trash it with the lord as my witness  
And you all have witnessed, but I am not finished  
So keep your mouth closed and let your eyes listen

(Hook:)

That I'm me I'm me, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me  
Baby, I'm me, So who you, You're not me, You're not me

And I know that ain't fair, but I don't care  
I'm a motha f\*\*kin Cash Money millionaire  
I know that ain't fair, but I don't care  
I'm still a motha f\*\*kin Cash Money millionaire (bitch!!!)

(Verse 3:)

Last year they had the grammys and left me in Miami  
Sleeping on a nigga like I'm rapping in my jammies  
I'm rapping when you sleep, I was rapping when you were in jammies  
Mel Gibson flew lethal weapon book em' danny  
I'm a monster I tell you monster wayne  
I have just swallowed the key to the house of pain  
Now I'm stuck here to deal with the house's pain  
F\*\*k with me, I will peel like the house's paint  
Let's go, niggas don't see me cause I'm better than both  
The only time I will depend is when I'm seventy years old  
That's when I can't hold my shit within so I shit on myself  
Cause I'm so sick and tired of shitting on everybody else  
I'm tryna tell you like I saying something  
I'm from the dirty like the bottom of my pants cuff  
And there ain't nothin gonna stop me  
So just envy it, hey, I'll accept a friendly quit.  
(ha) yea

(Hook:)

I'm me, I'm me. Bitch, I'm me  
Baby, I'm me, So who you, f\*\*k you, You're not me  
And I know that ain't fair, but I don't care  
I'm a motha f\*\*kin Cash Money millionaire  
I know that ain't fair, but I don't care  
I am a motha f\*\*kin Cash Money millionaire (bitch!!!)

(Outro:)

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