

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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