

# Birdman & Lil Wayne, Know What I'm Doin'

[Chorus x2: T-Pain]

Yeah (I got the shoes wit&#039; the matchin&#039; fit check)  
Yeah (I got them jewels lookin&#039; phat around my neck)  
Yeah (Take a picture) Click click  
(Take a picture) click click  
(Check me out!) Yeah I know what I&#039;m doin&#039;

[Verse 1: Rick Ross]

Started wit&#039; a nick then I seen a hundred bricks  
Started on a corner now a nigga 106  
Heroin ain&#039;t quiet nah you can&#039;t quiet mine  
I got the whole dirty south in line buyin&#039; mine  
You know I gotta shine you just bezzle yours  
I Fifty-carat mine I&#039;m fuckin&#039; several whores  
When you hear the (brrrr) you know I got the sack  
&#039;Cause when I hit the (brrrr) he always got the packs  
M-I-Yayo I&#039;m gettin&#039; cake hoe  
If you don&#039;t love Cash Money you can stay broke  
Fifty on the chain twenty for the piece  
A grand for the bitch the whip is not a lease  
You know I&#039;m stuntin&#039; hard Phantom in the front yard  
Put Ross on the front just to front hard  
Cash Money money comin&#039; on freight liners  
Cash Money got me buyin&#039; these great diamonds

[Chorus x2: T-Pain]

[Verse 2: Birdman]

We got the swine wit&#039; the suede on top  
The money keep a-comin&#039; nigga peep the droptops  
The white keep cookin&#039; and the beige raw rock  
And we flip the whole bird mama cookin&#039; out the pots  
Keep the tool in my hand &#039;cause we get it &#039;round the clock  
Untangle few knots but we still flood the blocks  
Them niggaz poppin&#039; shit but they know we stay cocked  
And if they ever play wit&#039; me I&#039;m gettin&#039; another till dropped  
250 on the grill spent the same on the watch  
Them hoes see us winnin&#039; so you know they gon&#039; flock  
I bought another island wit&#039; them foreign head lights  
I scored a hundred birds and they flew the same night  
Them laws keep a-watchin&#039; so we shinin&#039; so bright  
Got the tags on the windows and them brand new bikes  
Big Money Heavyweight nigga that&#039;s my life  
Neighborhood superstars got the candy on the whips and the bike nigga

[Chorus x2: T-Pain]

[Verse 3: Lil Wayne]

Started wit&#039; some hubbers 12 years old  
Maan I swear to God I was 12 years old  
My mama didn&#039;t know and Stunna ain&#039;t know &#039;bout it  
&#039;Til the day I got shot they found some money in my pocket  
Yeah... I know a nigga named Big Rufus that&#039;ll break ya off  
Them niggaz runnin&#039; up the terminal we takin&#039; off  
They say that money turn a model bitch into a dog  
And I got a couple Eva Pigfords in my backyard  
Nigga I mack hard bitch I&#039;m a bad boy  
Fuck a security guard I turn &#039;em into track stars  
You know my name baby that&#039;s Weezy Fuckin&#039; Baby  
And if that nigga hatin&#039; on ya then fuck him baby  
I tell &#039;em fuck &#039;em girl  
18 inch windows in my crib you&#039;ll see the whole world  
Bitch what you tryna do? I haven&#039;t spent a check yet off Tha Carter 2  
I am that fuckin&#039; dude now who the fuck are you?

[Chorus x2: T-Pain]