## Lil Wayne, 1000 Degree's

[Intro:] Tha Hottest Nikka Under Tha Sun Ain't Nobodi F\*\*kin' Wit Me Mayn Ha!! Ay-Ay-Ay-Aye, You Alreadi Know Dat Pimpin' Ca\$h-Money Records Where Dreams Come True F\*\*k Up My Dreams!!!--Somebodi Gon' Die Tonite Ay-Ay-Ay-Aye, You Alreadi Know Dat Pimpin' Aye, It's Ca\$h-Money Records, man a lawless gang [Verse 1:] Un-F\*\*kin'-Believable, Lil' Wayne's Tha President F\*\*k 'em F\*\*k 'em F\*\*k 'em, Even If They selibant I Know Tha Game Is Crazi, It's Mo' Crazi Then It's Ever Been I'm Married To Dat Crazi Bitch, Call Me Kevin Federline It's Obvious Dat He'll Be Ca\$h-Money To Tha Death Of Him Tha Ground Shall Break When They Burry Him, Burry Him? I Know One Day They Gotta Burry Him But I Lock My Casket Tight Baby, So I Don't Let Tha Devil In Nikka It's Just Me And My Guitar Yeah Bitch I'm Heavy Medalin You Can Get Tha F\*\*kin' +Led Zepelin+ Nikkas Is Bitches, Bitches I Think They Full Of Estrigen And We Hold Court N Take your Life Fo a Settlement Yes I'm Tha Best, And No I Ain't Positive--I'm Definite I Know Tha Game Like I'm Reffin' It This Is Tha Carter--Tha Carter Iii, Tha New Testiments And I'm A God, And This Is What I Bless em' wit Bitch I'm Me! I'm Me! I'm Me! I'm Me! Baby, I'm Me! So. Who You?! You Not Me! You Not Me! And I Know Dat Ain't Fair But I Don't Care, Im'a Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire I Know Dat Ain't Fair But I Don't Care, Im'a Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire [Verse 2:] Junior!! Prrrrrrrrr (Doin' Tha Byrdcall) It's Ca\$h-Money Over Everythang It's In My Blood I Feel It Runnin in Every Vein I'm From Tha Mudd, I Am A Missile Like A Scud Wha's Realli Good, I'm 'bout Dat Rukus Like Fud And I Stay On My Flow, Ca\$h-Money Like A Rug Tide To the F\*\*kin Birdman Like A Lug And Dear Mista Ronald Williams, To You I Shall Fo'ever Give Thanks Like A Pilgrim Ca\$h-Money Million, Air To Da Throne Goin' At They Heads Like A Hair In A Comb Sittin' By Tha Window, I Just Stare At Tha Storm Though I Might Get Through It Like A Hair In A Comb Young Money Over Bitches My Nikka Trust My Senses And I Will Take A Dare As the Lord Is My Witness And You all have Witnessed, But I Am Not Finished So Keep Ya Mouf Closed, And Let your Eyes Listin (Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye...) Bitch, I'm Me!

I'm Me

I'm Me! Baby, I'm Me!! So, Who You?! You Not Me! You Not Me! And I Know Dat Ain't Fair But I Don't Care, Im'a Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire I Know Dat Ain't Fair But I Don't Care, Im'a Still A Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire Bitch [Verse 3:] Last Year They Had The Grammy's And Left Me In Miami Sleepin' On A Nikka Like I'm Rappin In My 'jammies I'm Rappin' When You Sleep, I Was Rappin' When You Were In Jammies Mel Gibson Flow Leathal Weapon, Book em Danny Im'a Monsta I Tell You, Monsta Wayne I have Just swallowed Tha Key to Tha House Of Pain Now I'm Stuck Here To Deal Wit Tha House's Pain F\*\*k Wit Me, I Will Peel Like Tha House's Paint Lets Go Niggas Dont Wanna See Me Cause My Better Than Bo The Only Time I Will Depend Is When Im Seventy Years Old Thats When I Cant Hold My Shit With-in So I Shit On My Self Cuz Im So Sick And Tired Of Shitin On Everybody Else Im Tryin To Tell Ya Like Im Sayin Sumthin Im From Da Dirty Like Da Bottom Of My Pants Cuff And aint Nuttin Gone Stop Me So Just Envy It Hey III Accept A Friendly Quit (Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye...) Im Me Im Me Bitch Im Me Baby Im Me So Who You F\*\*k You Your Not Me And I Kno That Aint Fair But I Dont Care Im A Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire I Kno That Aint Fair But I Dont Care I Am A Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire Bitch Tha Hottest Nikka Under Tha Sun Ain't Nobodi F\*\*kin' Wit Me Mayn Ay-Ay-Aye, You Alreadi Know Dat Pimpin' Ca\$h-Money Records Where Dreams Come True F\*\*k Up My Dreams!!!--Somebodi Gon' Die Tonite Ay-Ay-Ay-Aye, You Alreadi Know Dat Pimpin' Aye, It's Ca\$h-Money Records, Mayne A Lawless Game