

Lil Wayne, A Milli

[Intro]

Young Money

Ya dig

Yea, Mack I'm on it.

[Zwrotka 1:]

A Millionaire,

I'm a Young Money Millionaire, tougher than Nigerian hair,

My criteria compared to your career this isn't fair,

I'm a venereal disease like a menstrual bleed...

Through the pencil and leak on the sheet of the tablet in my mind,

Cause I don't write shit cause I ain't got time,

Cause my seconds, minutes, hours go to the all mighty dollar,

And the all mighty power of that cha cha cha chopper,

Sister, Brother, Son, Daughter, Father motha f**k a copper,

Got da maserati dancin on the bridge pussy poppin,

Tell the coppers... hahahaha you can't catch em, you can't stop em,

I go by them goon rules if you can't beat em then you pop em,

You can't man em then you mop em,

You can't stand em then you drop em,

You pop em cause we pop em like Orville Redenbacher,

[Zwrotka 2:]

A milli in here a milli in there

Sicilian bitch with long hair

with coconut Derierre

Like smokin the thinnest air I open the Lamborghini

Hopin them crackers see like look at dat bastard Weezy

Hes a beast, hes a dog, hes the muthfukin problem

Ok your a goon but what's a goon to a goblin

Nothin nothin you ain't scarin nothin

On some faggot bullshit call em dennis rodman

Call me what you want bitch call me on my Sidekick

Never answer when it's private damn I hate a shy bitch

Don't you hate a shy bitch yea I ate a shy bitch

And she ain't shy nomore she changed her name to my bitch

Yea nigga that's my bitch so when she ask for the Money when you through don't be surprised, bitch

It ain't trickin if u got it

But u like a bitch with no ass, u ain't got shit

Muthafuka I'm Ill, not sick

And I'm ok, but my watch sick

Yea my drop sick

Yea my glock sick

And my knot thick

I'm it

Muthafuka I'm I'll...

[Zwrotka 3:]

They say I'm rappin like BIG jay, and tupac,

Andre 3000 where is erika badu at

Who dat

Who dat said dey gon beat lil wayne

My name ain't Bic but I keep dat flame man

Who that wanna do dat boy ya knew dat you da Swallow

And I be da shit now u got loose bowels

I don't owe you like two vowels

But I would like for u to pay me by the hour

And I'd rather be pushing flowers

Then to be in the pen sharing showers

Tony told us this world was ours

And the Bible told us if the girl was sour

Don't play in her garden and don't smell her flower

Call me Mr. Carter or Mr. Lawn Mower

Boy I got so many bitches like I'm Mike Lowry

Even Gwen Stefani said she couldn't doubt me

Muthafuka I say life ain't shit without me

Chrome lips pokin out the coupe like it's poutin

I do what I do and u do what u can do about it
Bitch I can turn a crack rock into a mountain
Damn dat
Don't u compare me cause there ain't noody near me They don't see but they hear me
They don't feel me but they feel me I'm Ill-e
[Outro]
C3
3-peat