## Lil Wayne, High Beamin'

(BG)

Niggas be hatin

'Cause BG got it

Every top of the line car they got

Look I ride it

>From the Hummer to the Rover

To the drop jag B and C lex truck

Nothin' my click ain't had

Everybody head was fucked

When they heard bout the deal

Cash Money hotboys climbed for 30-mill

Already was straight now we livin larger

Already was ballin now we ballin harder

??? bitches can't take me

Cause my wrist stay flossed out

Niggas hate me cause all day i'm flossed out

Ghetto made me

My dog, Baby, saved me

Niggas find out they hoe got fucked, ??

That's how it go

It ain't my fault I got mega cheese

Walk that walk

Talk that talk i'm BG

Paperchaser to the fullest get my grind on

Gotta do it cause I made that song Get Yo' Shine On

(Chorus 3x)

Me and my click be sizzlin hot steamin Bouncin' through diamonds high beamin'

(Wayne)

Wha

I'ma flosser baby, baller baby

A fifteen year old shot caller baby

And I'm racin through

In the all black chrome

A Mercedes Coupe

Got yo' wife at my house

And she naked too

And all my niggas all around

Sayin 'Shake it Boo, go ahead to what you do'

It's Weezy dog and off the heezy dog

And I'm surrounded by the ice

It got me freezin' dog

And it's plain and simple

Won't change 'cause it's natural

Lil Wayne a pimp y'all

Got the game from Beatris

I'm tryin to see six numbers

Pull up at the Grammy awards in six Hummers

Leave the Grammy awards with six womens

And make a stop at the gas station for six rubbers

Put it together

This is the life when you get full of the cheddar

Don't try to end it or you would'nt get better, what

## (Chorus 4x)

(Wayne)

La, la, la, la

Here I come star rapper

I get the fast money

Short, cute hot boy that rapper Cash Money

Standin out the roof of my car And flash hundreds Take your girl to the mall Spend a G like that's nothin She lay on the floor Open up the spot Take off her draws Let me see the cunt Don't stop Lil' Weezy We's ain't nothin nice But gats in my Jesus Christ Nothin but ice When they see me at night Behind ?? I stay high Snatch yo' wife Run up in her with the K-Y But it's on man Ever since I was born Wayne Nigga get out of line I get dirty like John Wayne I'm bout stuntin', flossin' Whatever come wit it And I don't shoot guns Unless they have a drum wit it At first they wasn't wit it Thought that I was jokin Now I got 'em all payin attention like they owe it

(Chorus)