

Lil Wayne, I'm not a human

I am not a human being

[Verse 1:]

Re, Re, Reporting from anotha world

Look up in the sky and see me porting wit a cova girl

She know that is fly after Im through then its anotha girl

I can make your wife and your sister fuck your brother girl

Rock Star Biatch

Check out how we rock

And if this aint Hip Hop

It must be Knee Hop

Im higher then a mothafuckin chronic leaf tree top

I make da nina sing like shoot a du dee wap

You want the facts daddy? well I truly do need pop

And I get my candy from your girlfriends sweet shop

Still get a stomach ache every time I see cops

You better run motherfucker, Cuz we not

Yeah you bitches better run til your feet stop

And Im so, fed up wit street cops

Im colder than a ski shop

Im holdin on to the top

And even if I let go

I still wanna G rock

[Chorus:]

I am the Rhyiming Oasis

I got a cup of ya time I wont waste it

I got my foot on the line Im not racin

I thank god that I am not basic

I am not a human being

[Verse 2:]

Haha

Rock Star Baby

Now come to my suite and get lock jaw baby

I can knock your boots and your socks off baby

News flash ya boyfriend a knock off baby

Ok, Real shit you can get knocked off baby

Im like a champagne top Im ready to pop off baby

You really lucky I dont kill if its not for baby

Got so much money, I can look at the cops all crazy

Rock star shit for my rock star ass

Got a tub full of money thats a rock star bath

Then I use more money to wipe my rock star ass

Then I throw it in the garbage that rock star trash

I wouldnt try you

I wouldnt lie dude

I must be sticky cuz them bitches got they eyes glued

Beep beep bitch Im so motherfuckin da mu

Starin at em long like Bitch i will climb you!

I stand tall like a motherfuckin 92

I scream motherfuck you and who ever designed you

And if you think you hot then obviously you were lied to

And we dont die we multiply and then we come divide you

[Chorus:]

I am the Rhyiming Oasis

I got a cup of ya time I wont waste it

I got my foot on the line Im not racin

I thank god that I am not basic

I thank god that I am not basic

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[Verse 3:]

Ughh

Im rockstar Bad

With my rock star glasses and my rockstar plaid

The school of hard rock Im a rockstar grad

And my kids, are bout to have a rockstar dad

Now mamma let them titties down so i can wax off glass
And if you do I probably call ya like shots off glass
Dont jump into my water cuz your knot wont last
I swear Ima be like a shark that chomp on bass
Rock star life
Rock star Bright
And in the mosh pit is how a rockstar fight
So jump in this bitch and catch a rockstar right
And the cops could never violate a rockstars rights
Yea, now Im back on my grizz
And yalls a bunch of squares like a muthafuckin grid
And errybody get it, well me I get rid
Of he who say he get it, and then I get his
No marquee but this is big Biz
And I scream fuck it, whoever it is
Aint no muthafucka deeper than me bitch dig
And I thank god everyday that my children are rich kids
[Chorus:]
I am the Rhyming Oasis
I got a cup of ya time I wont waste it
I got my foot on the line Im not racin
I thank god that I am not basic
I am not a human being