

Lil Wayne, Never Get It

Yeah

Hat to tha front

Lookin like I'm lighin up tha back for a blunt

I'm stickin to tha script tryna kick it like a punt

My life is like a movie and I do my own stunts

I'm tha birdman jr. call me young baby

Could've been a killer but Cash Money saved me

Remember I was little but tha Cash Money made me

Big dog bitch drip no lady

Young ass nigga had a thing for old ladies

But as I got older I began to like em' younga'

To heavens where I broung her

And when she was under she say

Daddy they,

Daddy they,

Daddy they,

Daddy they

Daddy they can't do it like you can

I get chips like Vegas but And am not a Blue Man

Too much ice on my wrist now I got a blue hand

And if I sing "Prostitute" she gon need some new pants

And if I sing "Pussy Monster" she gon need a new man

Hello world I would like you all to meet me a new man

I rather stay on top of ma summer like Susan and hustle

Everyday

Everyday

Everyday

Everyday

Everyday I'm hustlin

Fillin up my cup again

What's that purple stuff again?

I can't get enough of it

Point me in tha direction of a blunt and I'm stuffin it

What's that purple stuff again?

I'm on some same color shit

After you do D'Wayne its time to do Wayne's brothers bitch

I get money like a fuckin Waynes Brother bitch

I get chill with Gurillas and stay away from the

Rattlesnakes,

And tha Jake's,

And tha Fake,

And tha Hate

And tha state 10 no Cops in sight

And I'm comin back with a whole flock tonight

Lord, don't let me get stopped tonight

Or ima have to shoot it out with tha Cops tonight I swear

And tell tha jack boys not tonight

Cuz I ain't N'Sync but I will pop tonight

Yeah, that's right if you ain't got that price then go

That way,

That way,

We can't even nagociate

Big money heavy weight

On my way to heaven's gate

Hope it be them open gates

Flow so ??

Don't associate me with tha bullshit

One wish, I wish a muthafucka would trip

Like a engine I come from under tha hood bitch

But now a nigga gettin paper like a booklet

And they hope you wit it

But now I took it and now they

Never get it,

Never get it,

Never get it,
Never get it,
Never get it back yeah that's my word
Bling Bling in tha dictionary, yeah that's my word
And to my Ja rule baby just like Erve
Sometime I still go through tha hood just to kiss ma curb
Because I love that block nigga Eagle and Apple
OG's, Young G's, Bettles, and Barrows
But God found me like a needle in a barrow
And I'm so ready for war cuz ima Jesus for tha battle
Money on my mind, that's all I think of
Married to tha game, never takin my ring off
M.O.B. Yeah that's my theme somg
Smokin 2 L's, ringin bells like ding dong
Yeah I got my rings on
Flyer than tha rest
I don't rest I keep goin
I just I-G-nore em' like
Anyway,
Anyway,
Anyway,
Anyway,
Anyway it goes ima get dough
And I should see tha top tha way I'm climbin this pole
A nigga with a flu ain't rhyme'in this cold
And nigga I'm hotter than a fire in a hole
Steppin out my shower like a Lion in a robe
Eye'in these hoe's
Eye'in in ma hos ... ster, syrup, purp, cher
Lets elevate,
And get away,
Accelerate,
And never hate
Better takes this to tha blue eyes and blond hair
I'm on top of my green like a lawn chair
Don't worry I'm straight like arm hair
Don't worry I'm straight like combed hair
This world fucked my pop's and I was born here
From tha cell to the jet call it ConAir
I told my niggas we will see better days
Yesterdays
And today is a better day
Celebrate!