

Lil Wayne, Upgrade U

I Know you See The Gwap 'Cause Getting Money Is What We On
Riding Drop Top In The Winter With The Heat On
Bad Yella Bitch Keep My Passenger Seat Warm
Leg Hanging Out The Winda you Ain't Got These On
Bitch Holla It Is Lil Weezy
They Can Not See Me They Are Like Stevie
I Am Bareing A Ton Like Lee-V
I Circle Your House Like Bee-Bee
Colder than The He-Be-Gee-Bees
Never Give Free Bees 75 Thousand For These Beats
Shid I Can Get A 100 Thousand Up In These Jeans
Big Stacks My Pockets On Crillteen
Young Money Dipset Nigga We A Team
If you Don't Like It Nigga Fuck you No Vaseline
Errr I Peel Off In The Lambergine
Like A Tangerine Got The Industry Straight Shaking Like A Tamberine
Like A Bitch With Some Lips Like Angaline Not Jolie
Hoe Lee Got Flow Id Go Where No Other Guy Go
Fuck You Hoe I'm So 5 0 4
I Hope Every Snitch Die Slow
Hip-Hop That's My Hoe I Know She Know I Like It Wet
Don't Want No Dry Hoe
Alright Bitch I Am D-Boy No Decoy And I Will Straight Up Destroy
Any Boy Arman And I Prefer Money then Bitches Are Just Need For
We Are Young Money Bitches And I Am The Lee-Dor
He Are Currency Mac Maine And Bboy And I Just Signed
A Chick Named Nicky Ne-Norge

And Me I'm Still Spitten Like A Retard
And These Niggas Soft They Should Be Rapping In Leotards
Nigga We In Charge Baby Put Me In Charge
And I'm Just Murdering Niggas Free Of Charge
You Digg Just Holla Back I See You Sarge
And I'm So Fucking High I Could Eat A Star
Yeah And Let Me Upgrade you
you May Not Be A Model But I Can Front Page You
you Know I'm Nasty Excuse My Behavior
Let Me Just Taste You We Can Fuck Later
Sitting In The Coop Looking Like A Racer
Top Peeled Back Like The Skin Of A Potato
Seat Way Back Listen To Anita Baker
Riding By Myself Smoking Weed By The Acre
Hollygrove Gata Ain't Nobody Greater
Leave With Some Bullet Holes The Size Of Craters
you Ain't Heard The Latest Weezy F The Greatest
Battle Anybody Nigga Fuck Away Your Favorite
It's A New Game And I'm The Coach Like Avery
Leave It To The Flow We Getting Doe Like A Bakery
I Don't Really Want To But These Niggas Making Me
Put A Motherfucker On Ice Like The Maple leaves
That's A Hockey Team And I Ain't On No Hockey Team
But I'm A Champion Where's The Fucking rocky theme?
Damn Rest In Peace Applo Creed
I'm a Monster Everyday Is Halloween
A lot Of Syrup A lot Of Pills And A Lot Of Weed
And I Keep My Pockets Green Like A Pot Of Peas
And If you Hating Baby you Can Get A Shot Of These
These Nut In Your Mouth Can you Swallow Please
Haha Yeah I'm So Hot I Freeze
Big Balls And They Jangle Like A lot Of Keys
Even Deaf Bitches Say Hi To Me
She Tell The Blind Bitches She Say I Gotta See
Young Carter Darling Understand I Am Micheal Jordan Balling
Yes I'm a Dog I'm a Haul You Homie

I'm a Boss You Man Is Just An Employer Mommie