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