

Birdman & Lil Wayne, 3 Peat

Yes Sir
They cant stop me
Even if they stopped me Ha Ha Ha

Yeah, I'm on it, ooo I'm on it
I'm so on it
And however you own it
You can get it tonight hoe
And all night hoe
I get the beat from (Maestro)
Fuckin right hoe
I might go crazy on these niggas
Don't give a motherfuck
Run up in a nigga house
And shoot his grandmother up
What? What I don't give a motherfuck
Get your baby kidnapped
Then your baby motherfucked
It's the Carter 3 bitch
Better put your sucker up
Holly Grove I throw it up
Like I'm trying to lose my gut
Fuck is up, Beat 'em up
Like a million uppercuts
Got a million duffeled up
For the fuck of it
Shit, get on my level
You can't get on my level
You will need a space shuttle
Or a ladder that's forever
However, I'm better
If not now then never
Don't ever fix your lips
Unless you 'bout to suck my dick
Bitch, swallow my words
Taste my thoughts
And if it's to nasty
Spit it back at me
2 more inches I'd have been in that casket
According to the doctor
I could've died in traffic
Bounce right back on them bitches like magic
Abra Kadabra, I'm up like Viagra
I could do this shit for my clique like Adam Sandler
I control hip-hop and I'm a keep it on my channel

Watch me
Bitch, watch me
Bitch, watch me
But they cannot see me
Like Hitler, it's the New Orleans nightmare
Money so old it's growing white hair
Young Money baby
Ya'll be right here
I'm a make sure we ball
'till we fall like tears
And mama don't cry
Your son can handle his
I got her out tha hood
And put 'er in tha hills
Yeah, when I was 14 I tolds my mom
We will see better days
And sure enough
I got Ms.Cetha in a betta place

Yeah, when I was 14 I told my mom
We will see better days
And sure enough
We did exactly what I said
I tell my girl when you fuck me,
Better fuck me good
'cause if another girl could
She gonna fuck me good
No sittin at tha table
If ya bringin nothing to it
And I get straight to it
Like there's nothing to it
Yeah, I got game like Stuart
Scott, fresh out tha ESPN Shop
And when Sports Center poppin
Everything stopping
But you can't fool me
I know what you watching

Me! Ya watch me
Ya watch me
Ya watch me
'cause I be Weezy
Must see TV, C3
Nigga that's me and I'm me
I'm me times three
So retreat or suffer defeat
I'm back, 3 Peat, C3