

# Birdman & Lil Wayne, Don't Stop, Won't Stop

(feat. Nikki Minaj)

Goodmorning New York,  
Good afternoon New Orleans,  
Goodnight America,  
This is Young Money...Nikki Minage

(Nikki:)

They dont make us to break us no im with tha bakers,  
Im gettin bread wit Dread up in Jamaica,  
Its them young stunnas,  
Nikk and Lil Weezy,  
Nikk-Im the chick that go get it like Jeezy,  
Fallback cause I do this here,  
Step ya bars up or ur through this year,  
Yup, its onli right that the whole blocks there,  
Hopped out the air in the blue and white layer,  
Im here, Im lit, Long hair-Dont care,  
Steady starin at my ear, cause my ear on glare,  
Now its now hard to find me,  
Top behind me,  
You be Harry Potter, and I'll be Hermione,  
Il be early,  
Im girl the girl they,  
Call the 1 like im my first birthday,  
Im in that range rov,  
Honkin that Kango,  
That pussy red cause it tastes like Mango,

(Hook)

(Wayne:)

YA..dig  
So i guess its my turn, and imma go at niggas heads like sideburns,  
Big Phantom on the road, make a wide turn,  
Big light, green buds, is what I burn,  
Nikki since ive been rappin, this is what ive learned,  
All these other niggas pussy like dry sperm,  
And i knock this shit out like Tom Hearn,  
If it aint abou money, Me no concern,  
A paper chaser till my thigh burn,  
And never give a bitch, what ive earned,  
Fuck i look like?,  
Im lookin for a bitch that can fuck right, cook right,  
And if not, then left foot right,  
Foot get tha steppin, Yeah bitch walk like..  
And my hoes talk like "HssHswAsh"  
And i just say "Right",  
We don't fuss fight,  
She is just..just....just right,

(Hook)

Ya Diggggggggg!?

Im on tour till my moneys like the bus height,  
Ice lookin bright, see me comin like bus lights,  
Weezy...

Nikki...Minage...  
Young Money...