Birdman & Lil Wayne, Milli(Mixtape)

a Millionaire,

Im a Young Money Millie in aire, tougher than Nigerian hair,

My criteria compared to your career just isnt fair,

Im a venereal disease like a menstrual bleed..

Threw the pencil and leak on the sheet of the tablet in my mind,

Cuz I dont write shit cuz I aint got time,

Cuz my seconds, minutes, hours go to the al mighty dollar,

And the al mighty power of dat chit cha cha chopper,

Sister, Brother, Son, Daughter, Father motha f**k a copper,

Got da maserati dancin on the bridge pussy poppin,

Tell the coppers..hahahaha you cant catch em, you cant stop em,

I go by them goon rules if you cant beat em then you pop em,

You cant man em then you mop em,

You cant stand em then you drop em,

You drop em cuz we pop em like Orville Redenbacher,

(Cory Gunz)

Im Millie in here wit them Young Money Milli on aires,

Think you really pop a wheelie in air,

Mac Milli..the Vanilli's in here.. im a rascal dont get whopped,

I get brats who dont give top, (" meaning he gets girls who play hard to give it up")

I get tassel, pass you wit a flow you could never put a brake on,

An I break on anything a nigga take on,

Feel the napalm from my trey arm, straight long, throw a nigga like im Akon,

Cuz I make cons.. Where the base gone, get the base blown,

Let the Pistons on that chopper come on cops im kamikaze drop a rock wit them Obamas,

Illie in the mind, really wit the nine, millie when I rhyme, silly anytime,

Fine, chilly gitty on da grind, Shitty on a dime, Penny on the line, (Afernee Hardaway)

Plentys in me, any guinea's wit em bigger than a mini and remind im...

Illie and its all off G piece and a P..G walk by beep beep,

Wit a freak, skeet, Hawk Out, big feet on a jeep.. (meanin the chicks out and lands in waynes car le

She caught by Weezy F, we be the best,

Truely to death prove me the rest,

Groupies confess, you be the ref, excuse me I left..Ha

a millionaire im a young money millionaire

what chyall really want it naw

y'all don't really wanna do it

if hip hop is dead i am the embalming fluid

and I don't care who it be, I'm steppin to it

notice I say 'it' cuz to me, it ain't shit

get. it.

call me whacha like trick?

call me on my sidekick

never answer when its private

man I hate a shy chick

don't you hate a shy chick

I had a plate of shy chick and she ain't shy no mo'

she changed her name to my chick

hahaha, yea boy thats my girl

and she pops excellent up in waynes world

totally dude you should

see their faces when they see that

this robot can move

and it say...

hahaha, yea

and it go...

thats right

I'm a millionaire I'm a
young money cash money fast money
slow money mo' money neva knew money
what is that, who is that, I never heard of it
I will take your picture and make a 'rest in peace' shirt of it

tell those n***** beat and make a rest in peace shirt of me cuz i killed and now don't tell no one you heard of me its like, the beat was screamin, murder me and i'm a, murderer so I murdered it

and you n***** is what i eatin ill make sure of it and he who don't believe me I'll make dessert of him sherbet him, I mean shame on him,i heard Cater father of this rap game, this is my race gon' take a lap man weezy babys nursery now gon' take a nap man, its nap time I'll holla back at you at snack time Weezy... F....

yea, ok
they say I'm rappin like Big, Jay, and Tupac
Andre 3 Thousand where is erykah badu at
who dat
who dat said they gon' beat Lil Wayne
my name ain't BiC, but I keep that flame boy
who dat wanna
dat do dat boy
yall knew dat
true dat swallow
and i be the shhhh
now you got loose bowels

I don't owe you like two vowels but I'd like for you to pay me by the hour hahaha and I'd rather be pushing flowers, than to be in the penn sharing showers see Tony told us this world was ours and the Bible told us every girl was sour dont play in the garden and don't smell her flower call me Mr. Carter or Mr. Lawn Mower boy I got so many girls like I'm Michael Lowry even Gwen Stefani said she couldn't doubt me

man, life, just ain't life, without me hip hop just ain't hip hop, without me young milla baby C3