

Lil Wayne, Cash Money Millionaires

[Lil Wayne]
Keep pimpin [4x]

[Lil Wayne]
Keep pimpin keep pimpin keep pimpin keep pimpin

[Verse 1]
I got a bitch in the back i got a hoe in the front
One cookin the crack one rollin the blunt
I'm getin pussy and ass from my beautiful broad
If you lookin for that holla at ya boy
I'm a ma ma mack mack
A pi pi pimp
I spi spi spi spit out shrimp
I pull out clean
I get out limp
I walk like li li li limp
I talk like bitch get get chi chi chi
The best player on my team when i ball women cheer
And they love the way i come out with the gear
This jacket theese shoes don't come out this year
So if you love your girl don't let her come out this year
Cuz if you leave her out there then she comin out here
And that ain't fair and i don't care
I'm a motherfuckin cash money millionaire

[Chorus 2x]
Who you think you fuckin wit
Who you think you fuckin wit
Who you think you fuckin wit
Who you think you fuckin wit
I'm a motherfuckin cash money millionaire

[Verse 2]
I got 25 dollars on my dresser and if i give it to my hoe
She gone bring back more not a minuite go she ain't getin that loot
And if you ain't got no money she ain't getin at you
I like em sexy high yella if you fit thats you
Ooh boo you can come and get in that coop
Take a hit of that fruit get hi wit wayne
Fly wit birdman jr. wave hi to planes
Say bye to lames don't but they game
If he don't score in the first half bench his ass
If you play wit my money i'ma lynch ya ass
Like john lynch and shit don't tempt me bitch
Wipe me down cuz i'm filthy rich
If getin money a crime then i'm guilty bitch
And that ain't fair but i don't care i'm a mothafuckin cash money millionaire

[Chorus 2x]
Who you think you fuckin wit
Who you think you fuckin wit
Who you think you fuckin wit
Who you think you fuckin wit
I'm a motherfuckin cash money millionaire

[Verse 3]
Sitin low in the car sit hi in the truck
Sit in the front of the plane way in the back of the bus
I got ladies for days i got women for months
Leave ya girl at home i made 21
I got that thang on chrome blades 21
I got them thang inside make me empty one
Pull it over to the side by a preety one

Like whats good mama come make the clouds jump over us come fly wit me
My diamonds bling my weed is rap
Call me wheezy the king call me wheezy the crack
If pimpin is dead then i'm bringin it back
Matter of fact it never died so i take that back
If your shoes too small shawty take that back
Cuz you gone walk all day till you make that back
And that ain't fair but i don't care i'm a motherfuckin cash money millionaire

[Chorus 2x]

Who you think you fuckin wit
Who you think you fuckin wit
Who you think you fuckin wit
Who you think you fuckin wit
I'm a motherfuckin cash money millionaire

Whats really good mommy its ya boy w-h-e-e-z-y f baby so hi in the sky i'm so fly watch out for
The power lines ya know get wit me one pimp daddy