

Lil Wayne, I

[Intro:]

The hottest under the sun
Whose dat
Aint nobody fucking with me, man
And you already know that, pimpin
Cash Money Records, where dreams come true
Fuck up my dreams, somebody gon die tonight
And you already know that, pimpin
Hey its Cash Money Records man
A lawless game

[Verse 1:]

Un-fuckin believable, Little Waynes the president
Fuck em, fuck em, fuck em
Even if they solevent
I know the game is crazy
Its more crazy than its ever been
Im married to that crazy bitch
Call me Kevin Federline
Its obvious that hell be Cash Money til the death of him
The ground shall break when they bury him
Bury him, I know one day they gotta bury him
But I lock my casket tight baby so I dont let the devil in
Nigga, its just me and my guitar
Yea, bitch Im heavy metal-ing
You can get to fuckin Led Zeppelin
Niggas is bitches, bitches, I think they full of estrogen
And we hold court, take your life for the settlement
Yes, Im the best. and no I aint positive, Im definate
I know the game like Im reffing it
This is Tha Carter, Tha Carter 3, the new testament
And Im the god, and this is what I bless them with

[Hook:]

Bitch, Im me, Im me, Im me, Im me
Baby, Im me, So who you, Fuck you, Youre not me
And I know that aint fair, but I dont care
Im a motha fuckin Cash Money millionaire
I know that aint fair, but I dont care
Im a motha fuckin Cash Money millionaire

[Verse 2:]

Junior
Its cash money over everything
Its in my blood I feel it running in every vein
Im from the mud I am a missle like the scud
Whats really good, Im about dat ruckus like fud
And I stayed on my flow at Cash Money like a rug
Tied to the fuckin birdman like a lug
And dear Mr. Ronald Williams
To you I shall forever give thanks like a pilgrim
Cash Money million, hier to the throne
Going at the head like hair in a comb
Sittin by the window, I just stare at the storm
Knowin Im a get through it like hair in a comb
Young money over bitches, my niggas trust my senses
And I will take the treasure with the lord as my witness
And you all have witnessed, but I am not finished
So keep your mouth closed and let your eyes listen

[Hook:]

Bitch Im me Im me, Im me, Im me, Im me
Baby, Im me, So who you, Fuck you, Youre not me
And I know that aint fair, but I dont care
Im a motha fuckin Cash Money millionaire
I know that aint fair, but I dont care
Im still a motha fuckin Cash Money millionaire

[Verse 3:]

Last year they had the grammys and left me in Miami
Sleeping on a nigga like Im rapping in my jammies
Im rapping when you sleep, I was rapping when you were in jammies
Mel Gibson flow lethal weapon book em danny
Im a monster I tell you monster wayne
I have just swallowed the key to the house of pain
Now Im stuck here to deal with the houses pain
Fuck with me, I will peel like the houses paint
Lets go, niggas dont see me cause Im better and bold
The only time I will depend is when Im seventy years old
Thats when I cant hold my shit within so I shit on myself
Cause Im so sick and tired of shitting on everybody else
Im tryna tell you like Im saying something
Im from the dirty like the bottom of my pants cuff
And there aint nothin gonna stop me
So just envy it, hey, Ill accept a friendly quit.

(ha) yea

[Hook:]

Btch Im me, Im me, Im me
Baby, Im me, So who you, Fuck you, Youre not me
And I know that aint fair, but I dont care
Im a motha fuckin Cash Money millionaire
I know that aint fair, but I dont care
I am a motha fuckin Cash Money millionaire

[Outro:]

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