

# Lil Wayne, Money Cars Clothes

Swiss Beats - Money, cars, clothes, hoes (x2)  
I'm from the ghetto so gimmie my money  
Lil Wayne - Mr Angel on the beat  
Young mulla baby, and the devil on the flow ha ha ha  
Young mullah baby, and the monsta on the hook ha ha , swizzy!  
Young mullah baby, streeetzz..  
Lil Wayne - Damn I hate a old fake ass nigga  
Dats why you only see me wit some bape ass niggas  
We gotta eat early like break fast nigga  
New Orleans land of where yo gate pass nigga  
Like 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, on 4  
Pussy ass niggas wont survive no mo  
And the niggas say it is ours  
but it aint ours no mo  
From the deep part of the water where the divers wont go  
Hey sharks, sup piranhas,  
dem boys catfish, dem boys flanges  
I pop on grove, I roll around ya,  
hit ya wit that 2 2 step 10 times like ensenza  
Fuckin wit my..  
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I'm from the ghetto so gimmie my money  
Lil Wayne - yea , yea, ha ha  
And fuck that fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck that nigga pussy ass nigga  
Yea, yea young mullah baby, t streets..  
T streets - fuck, what the fuck I look like  
Fuck my verse, nigga  
swizz got the hook right  
Asian let me catch em wit the beam an its cooked right  
Weezy be the crack in the jar and he shook right  
And im the nigga standin over the stove  
Wit a good price wit a b? ride bitch  
Drive bricks an book flights  
Good by bad days, hello good nights  
No my coke look like Carmelo?  
Sittin in lebrons, driver seat reclined  
2 woman, my mary j disc and my 9  
Its my life, my life, my mutha fuckin life  
And fuck one time its..  
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Lil Wayne - ha ha. T streets, B A G swalla ha ha  
We young mullah baby yea..  
I murder that boy, I kill that bitch  
Straight burn ya body up like a skillet bitch  
I turn beef to me meyou, be my fil-let bitch  
And ya stomach aint gotta hurt for you to feel dat shit  
So aint no love for no otha so say I fuck dem tricks  
Aint no loves flyin now besides birds of dem bricks  
Unless you talkin bout eagle dats the street I know  
The person now the routes to couldn't see my flow  
I clap a nigga 3 times, like the 3 syllables  
Word that I know, called (clap) hol - ly - grove  
Nigga fuck yo money, clothes, cars, hoes  
Kids, friends, and foes, and you and den I get back to the..  
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I'm from the ghetto so gimmie my money  
Money, cars, clothes, hoes (x2)  
I'm from the ghetto so gimmie my money