Lil Wayne, My Daddy

Yezzir

It's me, the rapper eater Ha Feed me, feed me, feed me Ahaha no homo Yeah

One time for me, one time for the DJ He be Khaled, I be Lil' Weezy Baby if you ask me, if your nasty Creative, give your bastards spit sporadic I'm so diplomatic democratic Touch it, bring it, push it systematic

Damn right, I kissed my Daddy I think they pissed at how rich my Daddy is And I'm his kid, I stunt with my Daddy Call Ms Lee, she with my Daddy So diss me, and don't diss my Daddy 'Cause who was there when no one wasn't Just my Daddy Who was there when I needed money Just my Daddy So who be there when I see the money Just my Daddy Who said that I'd be the one Just my Daddy Hello Hip-Hop, I'm home It's your Daddy

When I say these I don't mean the caddy I mean these nuts, Akon and Khaled Rick Ross, Tip, Stunting and Fat Joe And I can-can-can't forget Brisco And yeah, I had to squash the bullshit with so Its a bakery here, just trying to get dough Shout through my dreads my haitians and chicos You looking for me, Ho I'm in the 3-0 5 I'm the best rapper alive Homeboy gotta mind that a map couldn't find Homeboy gotta nine gotta that a cop couldn't find But I'd be getting to it even if I was blind Like a scary movie they screaming when I rhyme I'm a King, you can ask Stephen if I'm lying I'm a Prince, too demanding like my Mom Too bold, too cold like wet salami and

ME, ME It's all about ME If a girl got a voice then she talk bout ME (me) He say, she say, I say ME We'll be in the M.I.A. ME And me, and T, and big Ronnie And the homie Street probably somewhere on the beach And Tez and E probably somewhere in the jeep And Marl in the Phantom with Mr. G

And ME, ME, it's all about ME Play with me and it's all our beef Beef! Yes! Chest! Feet!, Tag! Bag! Blood! Sheets! Yikes! Yeeks! Great! Scott! Storch! Can I borrow your yacht? Watch me and my click go all out Like the ball in the stands, we balls out

Boy, I don't know what y'all bout But, I just spit like a dog mouth Big ice been looking like a hog mouth VROOOOOOMM, I had to bring the hog out(yeah) Light them trees, bring a log out Every day, Christmas, I'm eggnogged out And Hip-Hop is my new bought house My flow just grew legs and walked out (bye)