

Lil Wayne, The Other Side

[La the Darkman]

Yeahhh...

L.A.D.

I'm all about that cheese, swiss, mozerella

Monster, Kobe, American or cheddar

When it come to robbery

Nobody do it better

Notorious L.A.D.

Fresh Coogi sweater

The cleanest

Lyrics is the meanest

Understand my english

Nigga, I'm a Genius

Ice like a snow cone

Writin in my iPhone

Went from sellin' crack

To sellin' ringtones

Straight out the projects

To million dollar homes

Inside the Carter

Cookin' 36 zones

36 O's and I break them all down

In and out of every trap

all through the A-town

The Embassy A.M.G.

Young Money merger

I'm a Young Champ Like Ben Roethlisberger

S.S. Chevy with the big block engine

Rims and paint cost me a whole pension

[Jae Millz]

I don't need nothing but my niggas

And enough weed to go around

A ten ounce some grams and loaded pound

Fuck what another nigga think of me

I'm thinkin' multi-millions

He thinkin' G's

Nigga please

Get your mind right

Fuck tryna be fresh

Get your grind right

Cuz I'm Like

So in another league

I throw my pitches

at different degrees

And I

Wwril my pigskins

at different speeds

And I hit threes

Cuz at different times

I release

My shot cold

Nigga, I'm Hot

Don't be tight cuz you not

Just be happy I'm lettin' you breath

I'm the good, I'm the bad

I'm the devil, I'm Jesus

Its Young Money Bitch!

The game needs us

Gudda Gudda, What it is nigga

Kid-Kid Chi, Get it how you live nigga

My nigga Mack Maine just left the dealer ship

And Weezy just ripped the drop phantom so they feelin' sick

Diamond rings, Diamond chains

Royal Suites, Private planes

Palm trees, Big change
I can't complain
I made a promise to myself
That I'll never be have-not
Nigga Fuck being broke
Shit
Before that day come
I'll A.K. stamp ya
When there's beef
I'm in the centre like Tyson Chandler
Fuck what you heard
In the booth I goes off
Like the lights if you ain't payin
Its the third
And you already two months late with the bill
Clown nigga you's a lame
Bitch Nigga
I'm Millz!
Young Mullah
[Gudda-Gudda]
If you didnt,now you know
Its the million dollar nigga
With the million dollar flow
Icicle chain
Got a million dollar glow
Quarter mill for the gang
If you tryna book a show
Templates on the bentley
Ridin' through the checks
Got a pocket full of money
Nigga, Hand on my tec
I'm demandin' respect
I'm a man to respect
Disrespect your man
Put my hand round his neck
Its no other than
Gudda Gudda man
Still bout my money
Nigga, Fuck another man
I'm on the paper chase
All about the hustle man
I be climbin' through your window
Like I'm fucking Broadmnan
Look I'm
Shady Aftermath
Put your head in a scope
A Bank roll with the bucks
Is what these young niggas killin' for
The game dirty
On the streets tryna deal Yayo
Fifty clips at his hat
Leave a peeled potatoe
[Lil Wayne]
I call my nina bay like San Diego
Get me twisted
I'm a turn into a tornado
And all my riders ridin' like a winabago
You stay
But I'm a let that A.K. go
Rawer than a qualo
Shoot you like Halo
Give ya ass a halo
These bitches walk around actin like they J.lo
Man, I remember when these bitches was just hey hoe
Hey hoe, how you doing?

Me?
I'm doing every fuckin thang
Smokin them dikes
I'm on that Mary fucking Jane
This shit so Tom and Jerry to Lil Wayne
And you MC's are just milk and cherries to Lil Wayne
Haha
And bitch I'm greedy
but if I keep eatin you rappers
I'll get sugars diabities
Sweetie
I'm a different species
I'll crush your two fingers into a million pieces
What the fuck do I be thinkin?
Kill, Kill, Murder
And Benjamin Franklin
Your girlfriend is into them gangstas
And me being a gangsta
I get into your girlfriend
I stay still when the world spins
And ain't nobody flyer than the Birdman
You heard me
You heard him
Him being me
And we are better than
All y'all bitches, Niggas, Hoes
Enemies, Foes
Threes, Twos, Ones
But these dudes won