Lil Wayne, We Alright (Ft. Birdman & Euro)

[Euro:]

l couldn't have done better

I couldn't have done this shit any other way

I made it now, only tryin' convince me to make it another day

Glad I could see another day

I do this shit for my squad

My home, team, my family, fuck what another say

I'm here now, it's all clear now

Somebody grow up, I'm meeting God

Y'all can't see my competition 'til I throw up

I'm tall up, but I keep shit 100

That's from the toes up

Last night it felt like I ran throuh four clubs

Stood on the couch, and every single one them screaming "hoes does" and prozac

It's different when we show up kicking doughs up

I'm a young stunner, young wayne, I'm young money

I've growned up, like I'm new here

But I'm nuclear, that's a bomb threat motherfucker

Watch til I blow up

I'm good, I'm remind that I'm good

From time to time, I'm fine

I'll be spending time with the greatest of all times all the time

And ever since I'm living life every night like it's 99

I'm way ahead of my time, I think I was only 8 at that time

I wrapped them 5 letters forever

Would someone just tell the bartender to mix my drink

While I mix my thoughts of business and pleasure

I'm clever, long money, all around me

I just hope that I live long enough

Long enough to measure

We should take pictures sipping Crystal, and Gucci sweaters

And I'm still getting better, nigga, what's better?

They say I'd never do it, now I'm looking like nigga, what's never?

And now the run from it, it's when they see us

It's when the money's precious

Plots on the wall of every building that I walk into

Phone taps, cut the curious, careful who you talking to

Living the star life you never know who you run into

Like baby I can change your life, just leave everything that you've been through, alright?

Long as my niggas right, then we alright

Long as the women right, then we alright

Long as the drinks on ice, then we alright

Long as it's private flights, then we alright

Long as we livin' right, then we alright

Long as it's high life, then we alright

'Cause I love it more than anything

Boys it's money over everything, we've been alright

[Birdman:]

Is money over everything?

We motivated

Flying over everything

We make something out of nothing

What up 5?

Back fuller every president that ever died

Spraying everything that's in the way

We eating over hills, extended clips fifty plates

It's a lifestyle, stunner life every day

A million wines, we can throw this shit a million ways

Younging

If you alright, then we alright

Night life, GTV, poppin every night

Fly rich in a different city, bright lights

Where my niggas rich ganging, living high life Guns in the basement Millions in the wall GTV cases If it's fucking, then it's fucking off All the malls, and cigars and the new toys

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Do this shit for rezzil Young money rich gang, you heard me We're big ears, you just a crocodile

I drank a full cup of his tears
Can't recognize you nigga, like Santa cut off his beard
And Tunechi he gon be alright, as long as he got his pills
I'm higher than my bitch bills
Stop crying 'bout them bitch chill
I'm working on that carter five
I got this bitch in fifth gear
I can't stand these niggas
Ima lie it down or sit still, get tied down
With that fucking steel
At your eyebrow, or your fuckin grill
Catch you while you layed up, straight up, bunny ears
I shoot your fucking fade up
Ratchets don't touch me

If that pussy smell like cat fish, salmon, trout or guppies I ain't trippin over no hoe
Treat that hoe like a servant
I know that hoe better know
How to deep thoat like a serpent
But loose lips aint ships
But I just let these hoes worship

She think I'm a window of opportunities, close curtain, tunechi

If my niggas right, then we alright
If the women right, then we alright
Them drinks on ice, then we alright
If it's private flights, then we alright
Long as we livin' right, then we alright
Long as it's high life, then we alright
'Cause I love it more than anything
Boys it's money over everything, we've been alright
/2x