

Young Money f/ Nikki Minaj "Streets Is Watchin'"

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Lil' Wayne [Intro]: Yeah, uh huh David Banner on the beat bitch Hahaha Young Money, Streets Lil' Wayne
[Verse 1]: I'm a east sider rider, whoa kemosabe
Bitches get to stepping like Kojé Natami Pussy is a weapon and my hoes think I'm Simon And simon say go and get my motherfucking money Young Moolah bitch, tell them hoes, take their clothes off And I don't hunt birds but I'll shoot you in your mohawk Yeah, flow nasty like coleslaw Call me mister no flaw Gudda Gudda
[Verse 2]: Yeah, I sip drank and pop pills til I dose off
Wake up, grab the mic then I go's off Too G for office, boss of all bosses Crucify rappers, nail niggas to the crosses I'm fresh out the slaughterhouse, blood on my apron We Louisanimals, watch me let the gators in I'm going on my paper run, a week at the Days Inn Icing on my fingertips, I be getting cake in T-Streets [Chorus]: I be getting cake then Watching for the rats and trying not to get snakebit It's that punting at your face shit And if you scared, you better go and see Mase bitch David Banner on the beat hoe And I beat the beat up like Dee Bo I got the game on TiVo So I guess you can say The Streets Is Watchin' Jae Millz [Verse 3]: I don't promise much but I promise you that it'll flow boy Name Jake but you can call me Pillsbury Doughboy Silence on the nine but the chopper make mo' noise But if the bitch scream, I'ma pop her, no noise Bank account top solid, Truck nice and brolic The rims sticking out like the shoulders on Dwight Howard You niggas ain't G's you gents and quite coward But I'll put you higher than flight pilots Gudda Gudda [Verse 4]: I am petrifying, The metal turn to lightning Burn through your clothes like an ion I am no american idol, no Simon Cowell Wack niggas throw in the towel I'm getting money with the rap, pay me by the vowel I'm hungry like a pack of wolves so I just howl Holla, Cash rules everything around me So I'ma get the money, dolla dolla bills in them hundreds Chorus Nikki Minaj [Verse 5]: Ugh, yo, yo yo, I'm a bad what? bout to get a manipulated I'm the big bad wolf and your granny dead Eventhough I'm in mexico I rep New York like Plexico Look, switch my name, now I'm celebrating Hannukah Lewinski bitches,

young money Monica I been hot since hedgehog, Sonic
the So could you pass me the keys to the Tonica I mean
Tonka, That's the truck bitches Fuck you and fuck all of
you fuck bitches Matter of fact, put some sprinkles on
my cupcakes And get ready to put your dimples in this
duct tape Chorus

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