

Glasses Malone f/ Akon, Bun B , KAM, Lil' Wayne "Certified"

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{Glasses Malone slowed down} [G. Malone] I'm certified, baby {And this the remix} [Lil' Wayne] Remix, baby [Akon] Akon and Glasses Akon and Glasses [Lil' Wayne] Ha ha ha [G. Malone] G. Malone (Verse 1) {Akon in background} [Malone] Niggas spit fairy tales G. issue the facts Not Jeezy, but I sold my fair issue of crack Not Weezy [Wayne] You dig? [Malone] But Weezy right here Man, this Cash Money Records, let me make it quite clear Walkin' with the red's like fucking with the town Know a pierce Watts nigga make a square bow down (WHOOOP WHOOOP!) I'm certified baby, you better ask Cube (Yeah) Better tread light like you wearin' glass shoes (Yeah) Bet this crown hold a G He don't really want beef I'm in nice town, chillin' Young Chris Young Neef Born down in the A with the boy Bo Hagan Or catch me in the H, Pimp got my trunk wavin' Find me in the 90 south, sourin' with a Nato trick (Trick) Hex Murder, them my boys out the D's (Detriot) Mistah F.A.B. in the Bay, Three Six in Tennessee I'm certified baby, they just pretend to be {Akon and Glasses} Chorus: Akon (Lil' Wayne in background) I ain't for all that beefin' Got niggas to buck shells for no reason (Remix, baby) Ask around the streets, man, I'm certified Across seas, all my customers are satisfied See, I ain't for all that beefin' A matter of fact, I'm tryin' to chill with the squeezin' (Remix, baby) Ask around the hood, man, I'm certified And I hate to have to put a bullet in your mind, yeah [Verse 2: Bun B {Akon in background}] I'm G'd up from the feet up So speed up You hold up from the flow up So ease up It's G's up Everybody else, get low Cause I'm a put a hater on lockdown like it's get mo (Whoa) I get more money, I spit more fire (Spit more fire) I knock know-boppers and sit more higher (What) UGK for life til death And I'm no liar It's R.I.P. to the Pimp Til the day I expire I'm a rep for the team (Team) I got it on my back (Back) Like Agnus holdin' on to the world, and that's a fact I'm a hop off in this slab (Slab) Then get back on the grind (On the grind) So I can get this Trill movement on they mind (On they mind) Rockin' my Coogi Air Jordans and a beehat (Beehat) Sippin' on syrup and white Can you see that? (See that)

UGK for life is more than a tatoo Disrespect, we comin'
at you Me, Wayne {Akon and Glasses} Repeat Chorus
(Verse 3) [Kam {Lil' Wayne in background}] Homie I'm
certified, word to God (Trick) From the dirty side
Disrespect the clique Be the victim of a murder ride
Yeah, you heard of pride up before destruction That's
cause we done cut more hide up than alien abduction
And done had More suction on my gun than a vacuum
Obstruction Of justice on the run In the back room Ever
since the crack boom, prostitutes callin' Gangstas do
they thang from Watts and we be ballin' [Lil' Wayne
{Akon in background}] And in my noon do Starin' at
the moon roof Two yellow women and they poppin' like
balloons do Two pistols, I ain't gotta pop 'em cause my
goons do Ball we a bungee grape, but turned into
prune juice Man, they gon' think I'm Lil' Boosie when I
zoom through And I'm gonna be when my dawgs like
woof, too Money over female dawgs, bitch, roof, roof
I'm a beast, I'm a Dogg, I'm a new Snoop Heh heh heh
And them ballin' like Fade away (Fade away) She all on
my Eskamina like Labor Day Heh heh heh Now you
could walk, crawl or skate away But not me (Why)
Because I Rrrrrrun this bitch (Ok) And I'm a keep
Runnin' on I keep Runnin', but I'm never runnin' out of
money I'm a dawg, I'm a stunt If I don't nothin' Weezy
Hot like the sun, they better get ya {Akon and Glasses}
Repeat Chorus

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