

Cash Money Millionaires "Undisputed"

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Huh?

Yeah (yeah) yea - Yeah (yeah) yea

Yeah (yeah) yea - Yeah (yeah) yea

Yeah.. yo (yo) yo (yo)

Uh-huh (Who?)

CMB (Who?) Who else? (Who?)

The undisputed CMB (Who hold the title?)

We hold the title, you know why?

(Aight, yes) Look..

[Lil' Wayne]

There ain't a cat out green that could deal with Weez'

Homie quick like coupes, AH! Feel the breeze

And I'm Holly Grove's heart, the hood made me trill

The hottest Hot Boy baby, time reveal

And I'm momma's oldest boy, papa's first seed

But poppa's not real, he don't bleed what I bleed

I'm nineteen strong, a kid with a kid

And ain't too many people outdid what I did

I rock bricks down, I rock e'ry town

I puff the best 'dro, pound for pound

Now say Round, the boy tough not bluff

Yeezy Weezy, young money Squad up

Whoever don't like it mount up

Then down ya go, I been a champ like the dude Monroe

Not in ten years, they still wouldn'ta planned it

For every one to fall and I still be standin

Undisputed

[Hook] - 2X

We can't lose!

We been through too much pain

Too much struggle, and too much strain

This is CMR

Though them haterz tryna lock us in

We got it locked from the block to the pen

Undisputed!

[Baby]

I'm the ice man whodie, it's nothin to ex ya out

Put the G on the head, ain't got to say it out the mouth

With the beanie with the bluejean jacket, metal packin

Walkin up that walk and I'm bout that jackin
I do this for the penitentiary, holla!
I'll stunt for y'all while I'm spendin these dollars!
I lock cells like four corner blocks
I'm the bird man, I never chipped off the top
I'm switch-handed, when I'm swingin I'm landin
I thug on the street and I thug red-banded
Wipe you off the land, it's a concrete jungle
A tip fulla gangstaz, O.Z.'s, and bundoes
The tip drops for the clowns I put under
You know, I been livin like this for ten summers
I'm the boss of the ghetto, black crow of the game
3rd Ward survivor, ain't a damn thang changed!

[Hook] - 2X

[talking]

Say hold up, check this out
We 'bout to cut the lights off right?
Send me some meddum and a joe
And while ya at it, send that week down here wit it

[Lac]

Whodie I done sent for ya, so it's best ya come
I'm Lac Saladin, the dog of the pris-on
I'm the next best thing to the warden
Plus I'm chargin, two bits on accordin
I send words to an old blister, with no pistol
The B.G.F. still sho' getcha
I walk with my pants saggin
I'm a H.B.G. for life, now what's happenin?

[Mannie Fresh]

Please whatchu talkin, I'm a dead man walkin
If we was on the streets then the .44 would be barkin
Keep the shank on the left side and the titch right here
I'm the greasy outta B.C. that's runnin the tip
With the Black Gorillas, petty hustlers and esay's
Jeffery Dimer, Son of Sam, Arrogant Nation and O'Jay
Now how you gon' stop them, throw away the key and
lock them
Tell the D.A. it's them against me, cockin

[Hook] - 2X

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