

Lil Wayne

"a milli ft corey gunz"

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bang it wit dis..
young money!a milli, a milli, a milli, a milli, a milli,
amilamilamil amilli, amilli, amilli, amilli, amilli
[Lil Wayne]
git et?
Mac, I'm gunnin
Ima Millionaire,
Im a Young Money Million aire, tougher than Nigerian
hair,
My criteria compared to your career just isnt fair,
Ima venereal disease like a menstrual bleed..
Threw the pencil and leak on the sheet of the tablet in
my mind,
Cuz I dont write shit cuz I aint got time,
Cuz my seconds, minutes, hours go to the all mighty
dollar,
And the all mighty power of the ch-ch-ch-choppaz
Sister, Brother, Son, Daughter, Father motha f**k a
copper,
Got da maserati dancin on the bridge pussy poppin,
Tell the coppers..hahahaha you cant catch em, you cant
stop em,
I go by them goon rules if you cant beat em then you
pop em,
You cant man em then you mop em,
You cant stand em then you drop em,
You pop em cuz we pop em, like Orville Redenbacher.
(yeah! mutha f**ka im ill)

[Cory Gunz]
Wayne im goin in, Im Millie in here wit them Young
Money Milli on aires,
Think you really pop a wheelie in air,
Mac Milli..the Vanilli's in here.. im a rascal dont get
whopped,
I get brats who dont give top, ("meaning he gets girls
who play hard to give it up")
I get tassel, pass you wit a flow you could never put a
brake on,
And I break on anything a nigga take on,
Feel the napalm from my trey arm, straight long, throw

a nigga like im Akon,
Cuz I'm acorns.. Where the base gone, get the base
blown,
Let the Pistons on that chopper come on cops im
kamikaze drop a rock wit them Obamas,
Illie in the mind, really wit the nine, millie when I rhyme,
silly anytime,
Fine, chilly gitty on da grind, Shitty on a dime, Penny on
the line, (Afernee Hardaway)
Plentys in me, any guinea's wit em bigger than a mini
and remind im..
Illie and its all off G piece and a P.G walk by beep
beep,
Wit a freak, skeet, Hawk Out, big feet on a jeep..
(meanin the chicks out and lands in waynes car lol
pretty funny)
She caught by Weezy F, we be the best,
Truely to death prove me the rest,
Groupies confess, you be the ref, excuse me I left..Ha

[A Milli (Remix) Lyrics On]

(DJ King)

a millionaire im a young money millionaire
what chyall really want to...Nah
y'all dont really wanna do it
if hip hop is dead i am the embalming fluid
and I don't care who it be, I'm steppin to it
notice I say 'it' cuz to me, it ain't shit
get it?
call me whacha like trick
call me on my sidekick
never answer when its private
man I hate a shy chick
don't you hate a shy chick
I had a plate of shy chick and she ain't shy no mo'
she changed her name to my chick
hahaha, yea boy thats my girl
and she pops excellent up in waynes world
totally dude you should
see their faces when they see that
this robot can move
and its say...
hahaha, yea
and it go...
thats right

I'm a millionaire I'm a
young money cash money fast money
slow money mo' money neva no money
what is that, who is that, I never heard of it
I will take your picture and make a 'rest in peace' shirt
of it

i will take this beat and make a rest in peace shirt of me
cuz i
killed now don't tell no one you heard of me
its like, the beat was screamin, murder me
and i'm a, murderer
so I murdered it

and you n***** is what i eatin ill make sure of it
and he who don't agree I'll make dessert of him
sherbet him, I mean
shame on him, or her
carter father of
(DJ Haze)
this rap thang, this is my race
gon' take a lap man weezy babys nursery
now gon' take a nap man, its nap time
I'll holla back at you at snack time

Weezy... F.... yea, ok
they say I'm rappin like Big, Jay, and Tupac
Andre 3 Thousand where is erykah badu at
who dat
who dat said they gon' beat Lil Wayne
my name ain't bic, but I keep that flame boi
who dat one
dat do dat boy
yall knew dat
true dat swallow
and i be the shhhh
now you got loose bowels

I don't 'o' 'u' like two vowels
(Haze...aze...aze)
but I'd like for you to pay me by the hour
hahaha
and I'd rather be pushing flowers,
than to be in the pen sharing showers
see Tony told us this world was ours
and the Bible told us every girl was sour
dont play in the garden and don't smell her flower
call me Mr. Carter or Mr. Lawn Mower
boy I got so many girls like I'm Michael Lowry

even Gwen Stefani said she couldn't doubt me

man, life, just ain't life, without me
hip hop just ain't hip hop, without me
young moola baby
C3

