Lil Wayne "Ambitions As A Rider"

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Yeahh
Money, Money, money
get a dollor and a dick
Weezy Baby that crack motherfucker
get a fix
got money out the ass
no homo but im rich
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Yeahh Money, Money, money get a dollor and a dick Weezy Baby that crack motherfucker get a fix got money out the ass no homo but im rich about to go get surgery and put some dimonds in my wrist yes, yup, im a motherfuckin trip im a trip to Japan and some brand new shit nine hundred to a gram get you twenty eight grams if you talkin about bricks im the inter-state man and the women say damn but them niggas dont say a damn thing man i bet that shorty make you bounce like a bed spring walk in a thin line gotta defend my and with no pen im sort of like a bomb, boom young toon, yeah thats what my people call me 50,000 for the cross

tryin to keep the reaper off me

i drink alot of syrup, bitches say im sleep walkin big money for the grill so im never cheap talkin yeah, keep talkin and the flame'll leap off the hip and keep sparkin pap pap, sleep softly nap nap napsack 340 like fuck another nigga nigga just dont be the target young new orleans nigga nigga just dont be retarded

we done lost everything and you lookin like a bargin purple weed, purple drink, purple heart sargeant im the best rapper in the game, no arguing and i dont ever write, pause im pausin, so kepp your bitch ass lines inside the margin. Lil Wayne dot com, bitch log in put a pillow under ya knees and keep ya jaws in all in your girl's mouth, use her like a toilet they usally want a baller and the young nigga ballin Mike Jordan, parten my swaggy but my father rich as fuck and all my brothers left the family we said fuck it bought two houses in Miami i cant wait till' the cribs MTV come get at me any rapper wanna get at me, tell your label contact me thats four hundred for a feature, in a battle i'll beat you i'm a beast, i'm a creature, i'm the son of Ms. Cita ma Dooks, ma Jeeta, she the reason she the reason every woman wanna be the boy diva, not even theres a 305 dime i wanted even since i seen her gotta topic of the scene of hotter that in a tub streamin gotcha girlfriend dreamin of one day bein Trina not a sim seemer 10 keys in the Beamer got a white girl drivin, couldn't do it much cleaner i'm fly in the shy like that motherfuckin ribbon bitches got my name on them and a nigga still livin spend a condo in the club, 1 bottle won't do. 2 bottles won't do, 4 bottles for the whole crew thanks...

and bring me that patron, i don't play no ice, i like my drinks straight not gay and bitch that bank come every day, im paid i wish a nigga come and they get sprayed i'll stamp a nigga out like i got ten legs then they fich a nigga up out the lake in ten days..... behave no hoe, im on that rage for Cash Money Young Money hoe that money age oh and can't a cage hold this animal from Holly Grove sorry mommy, i be stoned, i be, i be, i be blowed got me copy rock star, Weezy Baby, fuck these souls

gotta pay me now for me to even touch these hoes price raisin for the insurin the flow so eitha Drama is my nigga or that boy got dough go figure that's my nigga, thats my nigga, my nerves if anybody eles want it thats 60 thousand a verse Yeahhhhhh

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