

Lil' Wayne "Bill Gates"

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Unn hun
Yea
Unn

[Lil Wayne - Verse 1]

Skinny ass pants
Fresh pair of vans
If you n-ggas keep trippin' n-gga share an ambulance
Throw up blood with my hands
My gang poppin' n-ggas smoke that kush and not that reggie
For you name droppin' n-ggas
All day I do it
I do it like Tony
Got a sign on my dick that say "bad bitches only"
I don't drink champagne, it make my stomach hurt
Man I'm on that Patron, fuck with me wrong and get murked
Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go "pu"
Got-Got a mean ass swagga, my bitches do too
Yeah all my n-ggas nuts and I'm a loose screw
Bitch I get big bucks, pockets on bruce bruce
Yeah I talk that shit bitch I got bread, bitch I got toast
Welcome to the murder show I am the muthfucking host
They call me Weezy F Baby yes I do the fucking most
I'm at their throats until they choke
The God has spoke I need a smoke wait (smoke wait)
Now let it breath to em,
yea

[Chorus]

It goes all these bitches and n-ggas still hatin'
I used to be a baller but now I'm Bill Gatin'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to em later
yeah life is a bitch but I appreciate her man

All these bitches and n-ggas still hatin'
Yea I used to be a baller but now I'm Bill Gatin'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to em later
Yeah life is a bitch but I appreciate her man
Yea

[Lil Wayne - Verse 2]

It go dark ass shades, I can't see them haters
Now eat these fuckin bullets, don't forget to tip the
waiter
Dress like a skater, ride on you like Shawn White
I'm high all day, you can call that shit a long flight
Every night's a long night, every day is a holiday
I don't fuck with squares now do that mean I'm out
of shape
Yes I talk shit, got to defecate to conversate
Weezy fuck the world, yup I fuck it till it ovulate,
Get her to the crib get in that p-ssy and just dominate
Weezy F baby and the F is for fornicate
Polo Ralph Lauren bitch, yeah that's what my pajamas
say
Big tall glass of some shit you can't pronounce-ier
Booger in the bezel of my watch with the vomit face
Still I do not give you mother fuckers the time of day
Pistol in your mouth I cannot make out what you tryna
say
And if they want a war, then tell them mother fuckers
bombs away man

[Chorus]

All these bitches and n-ggas still hatin'
Man I used to be a baller but now I'm Bill Gatin'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to em later
yeah life is a bitch but I appreciate her man

All these bitches and n-ggas still hatin'
Man I used to be a baller but now I'm Bill Gatin'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to em later
Man life is a bitch but I appreciate her man

Let it breath to em,
Just let it breath to em
Yea haha
Young mula baby
Young mula baby

Just let it breath to em

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