

Lil Wayne

"Get Your Shine On"

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[Baby]

Yeah

We gon go old school

Ya know what I'm sayin

If you from where I'm from

Ya know what I'm talkin bout

The way we do this here

This is a cash money classic

And I feel couldnt nobody do it the way ima do it

Ya know what I'm sayin

So, here we go world, I'm bringin it to your world from
my world

Ya know what I'm talkin bout look I say

[Chorus: Baby]

Get your shine on {*3X*}

So nigga stop hatin'

Get your shine on {*3X*}

You know we gonna make it

Get your shine on {*3X*}

So nigga stop hatin'

Get your shine on {*3X*}

You know we gonna make it

[Baby]

In one you trust, the neighborhood is us

And everything that I ride is 22s and up

And everytime that I slide, you know I'm platinum plus

Make the hood understand that we trying to come up

24s on trucks, just the neighborhood lust

Tell Lil' One be cool everybody coming up

Cause everybody wanna ride, everybody wanna shine

So how ya love that people? Everybody on the grind

And these projects cuts ya, ya hood rich livin lavish

Those 14s, you know we had to have it

Once upon a time it was nothing but magic

Hustling right in front of my mama, Ms. Gladys

Chasin paper paper chasin, look that's all we know

Comin through the neighborhood on them 24s

Bet a thousand, shoot a thousand, nigga up it some
more

Fast money, Cash Money, that's all I know One

[Chorus]

Get your shine on {*3X*}

So nigga stop hatin'

Get your shine on {*3X*}

You know we gonna make it

Get your shine on {*3X*}

So nigga stop hatin'

Get your shine on {*3X*}

You know we gonna make it

[Lil Wayne]

They say I walk around like I got an S on my chest

That be that Cash Money Piece, flow rest in the deck

I'ma specially set, No testin the best

Be in class, no pencil, no test on the desk

I'll make ya mouthpiece so beast like Delereese

I'm from the south streets of beast like Lil' Weez

E, F baby for the team I rep daily

I come to the defense like Champ Bailey, I'm gone wit it

A chrome kitted, A foam pit in the back of it

Phony tittie bitches come home with me, get the
business

I made bling bling, I'm like a lighthouse

So shut that ice in cause he ain't iced out

Pay attention closely, You niggaz can never roast me

Cause the maker of the testa rossa knows me

Oh he's so arrogant, the cocky kind

But you always looking cause I'ma shine, that's right

[Chorus]

Get your shine on {*3X*}

So nigga stop hatin'

Get your shine on {*3X*}

You know we gonna make it

Get your shine on {*3X*}

So nigga stop hatin'

Get your shine on {*3X*}

You know we gonna make it

[Baby]

Loud mics and big rims, nigga that's my life

Come through the neighborhood with my homeboy
price

Lets get it understood, nigga that's my price

Come through the neck of the woods, you gonna be a-
ight

Cause I'm pimpin, I'm pimpin pimpin, I'm comin thru

And I'm dippin, I'm dippin dippin, them 22s

And they spinnin, they spinnin spinnin, them sprewells
nigga

Them sprewells nigga, we makin mail nigga

Don't need no introduction in this

I can grind in every ghetto, trying to stay hood rich

You can ask a nigga bout me, you know I'm bout my
shit

I was made by guerillas, raised the hot boy click

Cause I'm the birdman and I'll do you something bad

You heard man that I been slingin them slacks

That's my word man, I won't stunt nigga

I won't stunt nigga, I'm gonna stunt nigga, One

[Chorus]

Get your shine on {*3X*}

So nigga stop hatin'

Get your shine on {*3X*}

You know we gonna make it

Get your shine on { *3X* }

So nigga stop hatin'

Get your shine on { *3X* }

You know we gonna make it

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