

## Lil Wayne

### "I Am What I Am"

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[Verse One]

Here we go, ha ha  
Thou shalt not have no other great one but me  
Transcribin my lyrics is the C-H-U-B  
The lyrics that you hear is not his but mine  
While, biblical words don't need to ra-hyme  
I said, "Let there be a light," and there was light  
and the breeze (?), like that kid who made "I-Ight"  
But men took mad dominion, over men  
Hard bondage with backs and, knees that must bend  
but only in prayer, I make your head need  
Ibuprof'/Bayer  
Call me, the number one player  
But hey.. the one pharoahes, parlayed  
in the land of Egypt, when that slave shit behaved  
Bythia(?) drew me, from the Nile to smile on the people  
After me there will be a sequel  
And I'll praise my name, in the jam  
Call me what you want, but I am what I am

[Verse Two]

Hehe, I live in the souls of men, and women  
and pilgrims and children who wiggle, to the rhythm  
Just go, the people have corrupted themselves  
They toke the devil's smoke, puffing their L's  
I'll send, my only son down, to bless you  
and observe how you know him, and that will test you  
Years, of sufferation, will burn the nation  
with adultery, skirt-chasin and crotch-blazin  
You never learn - look how many times I kilt ya  
I burnt ya, I drowned ya, I froze ya  
I stripped your land and destroyed ya culture  
Next time you better give me some  
R-E-S-P-E (C-T) now hold ya but I love ya  
I invented AIDS but also, invented the rubber  
Each one teach one brother  
Take my name in vain and you're gone like damn  
Call me what you want, but I am what I am

[Verse Three]

Ha ha

Now you got light skin, dark skin, East coast, West coast  
Old school, new school, dumb-ass fools  
One land, one people, I am the one  
Figure you disobeyed so I made the word "nigger"  
You can change the diction, but can't change what I'm writin  
I script those Pulitzer books for that kid, Michael Crichton  
like {\*tch tch tch\*} I am the hi-hat  
I am the M-I-C, I am Easy Mo Bee  
and Easy Mo is me, he gets down when I want him to get down  
I put the heights in the crown  
I wrote the dead sea scrolls, I'm "Strictly Business"  
I made Erick and Parrish go gold  
My crew is tan, darker than tan, I made the Ku Klux Klan  
I made Rush +Def+ but, able to +Jam+  
I'm flam, and I'm intricate  
You must and should be a fan and I am what I am

[Verse Four]

The praise of the "Goodfella" is long past done  
DeNiro's an actor, on cue, totin a gun  
ACTION! Forty-five colt bolt, it gets messy  
then copycat murders flow to Joe Schmoie Pesci  
Then the ladies, sex, to the break of dawn and  
another quaalude, and she'll love me in the mornin  
Fast pace, "Scarface," you can't win, God's race  
when you're sparkin Noah's Ark, and you're in God's place  
Baby - cock up your foot and you act crazy  
Every "Distinguished Gentleman" wants a lady  
You can't bug, when you wanna play real life cocoa  
when you're "Down and Out in Beverly Hills" with Oprah  
"Mi Vida Loca," and then it turns to weed smokers  
Then you're dead, dealin with them kids from +cosa nostra+  
But no autographs you must, already be a fan  
I am what I am and that's all that I am

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