

Lil' Wayne "I Think They Like Me"

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[Lil Wayne]

Okay, okay, okay

Mhm mhm

I killed that shit man

That right there that was easy man

Gimme something else Drama

I'm on fire

Man watch this

[DJ Drama]

Let's do this for Hollygrove

Can't forget Magnolia Projects

Shout to the N.O.

DJ Drama

Weezy F. Baby

Dedication 2

[Lil Wayne]

Young Weezy muthafucka

What it do? Holla at me

All them niggas tryna hate me

And them bitches tryna have me

I'm a, money man yep I get it from my daddy hoe

And boy we could beef like Magnolia and the Calliope

Hollygrove ma baddy, let that automatic go

Test me when I'm chilling and I'll kill you from a patio

Bitch my shadow look good, I'm just feeling Weezy

Hop in my shit and say goodbye, cuz the ceiling's

leaving

Believe me, they ain't tryna see me

Tell 'em I be the nigga with the burner in the Beamer

I'm the, fireman she just call me when she steaming

I wet her up, and put her out

And leave that bitch dreaming

Niggas say they hot but it's really not seeming

If these guys bad then I gotta be a demon

Wayne's getting money like Damon and Keenan

Try to take it from me and I'm aiming and beaming

Banging and leaving, stains on the cement

Slide the cracker something so they tame the

policemen

Left in a Porsche, came in a carnition
I'm fresh, yeah the Gucci sweats came with the creases
I'm hot, but I'm cold, I just change with the seasons
Tryna put some cheese in my pieces
If you looking for your nigga
I be where the water gets deeper
Hugging on that money tryna put it in a sleeper
Yep I'm here, who the fuck wanna say something?
Leave your whole head empty like a straight pumpkin
Make no assumptions I'm hustling
Your girlfriend's guzzling and you thought she wasn't
Name still buzzing even when I'm doing nothing
But I'm never doing nothing cuz I'm always getting
money
That's simple jackass, if you don't get it you're a
dummy
And them niggas that diss me ain't nothing but pure
pussy
Sure honey I done heard what you said
But if a nigga really cared you'd already be dead
Just a young ass nigga with some old ass bread
Yes I keep them dollars running like them bitches got
legs
And ma nigga Taz been riding with me since pegs
And my right wrist is looking like a cracked open egg
That's, white and yellow diamonds
Adjust your lighting
I got 'em so mad, but ooh I think they like me

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