

Lil Wayne "I'm A Beast"

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[Verse 1]

Rapping is my hobby

My house has a lobby

My bitches act snobby

Because I feed them thousands

I know that didn't rhyme

But I'm only being honest

You can't pay me in cash now I'm only seeing commas

I swear I got on Sak's 5th Boxers right now

I'm trying to milk the game as if the game was a cow

I had and Eddie Bau Expedition 7 years ago

My grandma used to tell me that she swear I've been

here before

I used to wear braids like Jasons Lyrics, Whoa

I spent a bundle on the cross because I'm spiritual

And I can never pass a physical, I stay high

High as the voice of Akon

And make mine a straight with no chase

Hold the ice, I got enough on anyway

And when they see the boy, they hyperventelate

I got them running after me like I'm about to win a race

[Chorus]

Cause I'm a Beast, I'm a Dog

Bitch I'm a Beast, Hoe I'm a Dog

Ya you know that I'm a Beast, I'm a Dog

I'm a Beast, Hoe I'm a Dog (You know that)

[Verse 2]

Never entertain the suckers with the hating business

I'm on the Yacht playing table tennis

Expensive linen, women sinning

Adultry, Compulsively

I'm an arsonist on this beat, blaze fire

The door closed to the booth, I feel like a caged lion

Ya, let me loose, now let me get em

Cause I ain't going back and forth like Badmitton

No I will never drop the ball like Bad Mitten

And I ain't been conceited I'm just Ad-mitting

I flow cocky, Got hand rhythum

I got this bitch on lock like Sam Quinton

I'm tough daddy, What's poppin gangsta

I'm trying to keep my pockets fat like Opera singers So sharp, If you touch me I chop your fingers I'm on top of the game like Helicopter angles I see you niggas, I hope your having fun I hope you have a gun This shit is crazy, it's little baby

I'm here to take it, and it's looking vacant

[Chorus]

Cause I'm a Beast, I'm a Dog Bitch I'm a Beast, Hoe I'm a Dog Ya you know that I'm a Beast, I'm a Dog I'm a Beast, Hoe I'm a Dog (You know that) I'm a Beast, I'm a Dog Bitch I'm a Beast, Hoe I'm a Dog Ya you know that I'm a Beast, I'm a Dog Bitch I'm a Beast, Hoe I'm a Dog (You know that)

[Verse 3]

Now I'm gonna go off on them At first I was going soft on them But now it's time to go hard Bustin, Bangin Boguard Took a shit in your yard Take a piss on your Broad Make a list of your Boys And go and murder them all Life is short, Ya a midget told me that And I always thought I was fly like a had a pigeon on my back But I got these stitches on my back

A vision on my back

Don't try to run up on me, I got precision with that gat I don't Rat-tat-tat-tat

All I got to do is Tat

Bet I hit my target like a fucken Dart mat

My address is Cloud 9

See and you shall find

Weezy on the grind

I'm about my Frankenstein

You know me, Ya from my Lincolns to my Franklins See I make that money stretch and connect like an

Keep them bitches running in and out of my house like a Banquet

And I don't even speak their language

And if the bitch boyfriend get angry

Then my niggas turn around and tell his whole clique

Fuck that Nigga, Pussy Ass Nigga!

Fuck that Nigga! Ya

[Chorus]
Cause I'm a Beast, I'm a Dog
Bitch I'm a Beast, Hoe I'm a Dog
Ya you know that I'm a Beast, I'm a Dog
I'm a Beast, Hoe I'm a Dog (You know that)
I'm a Beast, I'm a Dog
Bitch I'm a Beast, Hoe I'm a Dog
Ya you know that I'm a Beast, I'm a Dog
Bitch I'm a Beast, Hoe I'm a Dog (You know that)

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