

Lil Wayne

"I'm Blooded"

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[Wayne Intro:]

Py til I die (just because)
(laughs) ÆfÆçÆ,Æ€Æ,Æ~til I die
..piru
B's up
Bitch I'm me (yeah)

[Chorus:]

Young money is the label (Blah)
Let us in the door (Blah)
coming in this bitch all red to the floor
and I'm blooded Soo Woo (yeah)
and I'm blooded Soo Woo (yeah)
I got Bloods on stage (Blah)
Bloods at my shows (blah)
Fuck with my Bloods
got blood on your clothes
and I'm blooded Soo Woo (Blood Bitch)
and I'm blooded Soo Woo (get ÆfÆçÆ,Æ€Æ,Æ~em)

[Verse 1:]

Once again itÆfÆçÆ,Æ€Æ,Æ™ s on (laughs)
yeah I'm back in the booth (yeah)
stand at the top like a tac in the roof
still on these hoes like a mack in a suit
still on my toes not a crack in my shoe
(letÆfÆçÆ,Æ€Æ,Æ™ s go)
Rappers talking about me
but I don't give a who? (fuk ÆfÆçÆ,Æ€Æ,Æ~em)
These niggas still lying
I'm the muthafukin truth (fuk ÆfÆçÆ,Æ€Æ,Æ~em)
Talk tough till I knock off your kuff
And I own my team
I'm like a Maloof (yeah)
They hatin on me
I'm just tryin to be weezy (ow)
Just like Young Jeezy in lambobinghini
(what up boy)
smoked out my mind baby
now I'm seein 3D (yeah)
Dope boy fresh from my fitted to my
DCÆfÆçÆ,Æ€Æ,Æ™ s

All red so these hoers know who we B̃f̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ z
(B̃f̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ z up)
We B's, Bloods, We B's
Pop, pop flow ya'll niggas sweet peas
getting high on a yacht call it see me

[Chorus:]

Young money is the label (Blah)
Let us in the door (Blah)
coming in this bitch all red to the floor
and I'm blooded Soo Woo
and I'm blooded Soo Woo (yeah)
I got Bloods on stage (Blah)
Bloods at my shows (blah)
Fuck with my Bloods
got blood on your clothes
and I'm blooded Soo Woo
and I'm blooded Soo Woo (yeah)
(c̃f̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ mon)

[Verse 2:]

Yeah, I advance my flow (yeah)
and they must like that (yeah)
They like it so much
they say they write that (laughs)
Barking at the dog
but I don't bite back
I aiñf̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ t CPR I aint bring in they life back
(?) -- bad bitch on a bite back
Skittles on my wrist

yeah nigga the bright pack
Ĩf̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ m a shine, I live where the light at
Air force fly call me a night jet
Brand new coupe same color as the sky
The dash same too, ỹf̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ all know I'm
goñf̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ try
Cop pull me over ỹf̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ all know I'm
goñf̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ lie
They go up in my trunk ỹf̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ all know I'm
goñf̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ fry
Them niggas throwing salt all over my fries
So Ĩf̂ç̃,̂€̂,̂™ m a just walk all over them guys
Niggas throwing darts never hit the bulls eye
Young money bitch new Orleans east side

[Chorus:]

Young money is the label (ha)
Let us in the door (yeah)
coming in this bitch all red to the floor
and I'm blooded Soo Woo

and I'm blooded Soo Woo
I got Bloods on stage (Blah)
Bloods at my shows (blah)
Fuck with my Bloodz
got blood on your clothes
I'm blooded Soo Woo
and I'm blooded Soo Woo
(yeah)

[Verse 3:]

Yeah,
Been around the world
rep the same thang
Been around the world
it's the same gang
B'z up, B'z up flame gang
(braa braat braaat braaat)
Bang, Bang
I told my homie streetz
You can't sleep on life
So he popped the X pill
and didn't sleep all night (yeah)
I ain't worried 'bout you
I'm just trying do me
Last album did 2
I'm just trying do 3 (go)
I am what every pair of eyes are to see
Bitches wish they could just call and order me
my momma used to tell me just get a 9 to 5
Cash money made her say never mind I'm fine
(B's up!)

[Chorus:]

Young money is the label (yeah)
Let us in the door (yeah)
We coming in this bitch
all red to the floor (just because)
and I'm blooded Soo Woo
(just because)and I'm blooded Soo Woo (yeah)
I got Bloods on stage (Blah)
Bloods at my shows (blah)
Fuck with my Bloodz
got blood on your clothes
and I'm blooded Soo Woo
and I'm blooded Soo Woo (Soo Woo)
(Soo Woo)

Py 'til I die
Yeah, yeah
Py 'til I die
Piru to Damu

(Yeah) (laughs)
SOO WOO

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