

Lil Wayne

"I'm Me"

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The hottest... under the sun... (who dat)
Ain't nobody fuckin with me man
Ay ay ay ay, U already know that pimpin (ya)
Cash Money Records, where dreams come true
Fuck up my dreams, somebody gon die 2nite
(Ay ay ay ay) U already know that pimpin
Ay it's Cash Money Records man, a lawless game

Un-fucking-believable Lil' Waynes the President
Fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em, even if they celibate
I know the game is crazy, it's more crazy than it's ever
been
I'm married to that crazy bitch, call me Kevin Federlin
It's obvious that he'll be Cash Money till the death of
him
The ground shall break when they bury him, bury him
I know one day they gotta bury him
Better lock my casket tight baby, so I don't let the devil
in
Nigga, it's just me and my guitar, yea bitch I'm heavy
metalin
You can get the fuckin Led Zeppelin
Niggas is bitches, bitches, I think they full of estrogen
And we hold court and take your life for a settlement
Yes, I'm the best! And no, I ain't positive, I'm definite
I know the game like I'm reffing it
This is The Carter, The Carter 3, the New Testament
And I'm the god and this is what I bless 'em with

[Hook]

Bitch I'm me, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me
Baby I'm me, so who you? Ur not me, ur not me
And I know that ain't fair, but I don't care
I'ma mutha fuckin Cash Money Millionaire
I know that ain't fair, but I don't care
I'ma mutha fuckin Cash Money Millionaire, yea

Junior... brrr
It's Cash Money over everything
It's in my blood I feel it running in every vein
I'm from the mud, I am a missile like a scud
Wuts really good? I'm bout that Ruckers like Fudd

And I stay on my floor at Cash Money like a rug
Tied to the fuckin Birdman like a lug
And Dear Mister Ronald Williams...
To you, I shall forever give thanks like a pilgrim
Cash Money Million, heir to the throne
Going at they heads like hair in a comb
Sitting by the window I just stare at the storm
Know I'll make it thru it like hair in a comb
Yea, money over bitches, my niggas trust my senses
And I will take on that shit as the lord, as my witness
And you all have witnessed, but I have not finished
So keep your mouth closed and let your eyes listen

[Hook]

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Baby I'm me, so who you? Ur not me, ur not me
And I know that ain't fair, but I don't care
I'ma mutha fuckin Cash Money Millionaire
I know that ain't fair, but I don't care
I'm still a mutha fuckin Cash Money Millionaire, bitch

Last year they had the Grammys and left me in Miami
Sleeping on a nigga like I'm rapping in my jammies
I'm rapping when you sleep, I was rapping when u were
in jammies
Mel Gibson flow, Lethal Weapon, Book 'em Danny
I'm a monster I tell you, Monster Wayne
I have just swallowed the key to the house of pain
Now I'm stuck here to deal with the house's pain
Fuck wit me I will peel like the house's paint
Lets go, Niggas don't wont see me cuz I'm better and
bold
The only time I wear depends is when I'm 70 years old
That's when I can't hold my shit within, so I shit on
myself
Cuz I'm so sick and tired of shitting on errybody else
I'm tryna tell ya, like I'm sayin sumthin
I'm from the dirty like the bottom of my pants cuffs
And there aint nuthin gon stop me so just envy it
Hey, I'll accept a friendly quit

[Hook]

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Baby I'm me, so who you? fuck u, u not me
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