

Lil Wayne

"Mafia Music"

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Lil Wayne:

I like my pussy a little wetter, my drinks a little colder
My girls a little older with her hair past her shoulders
Like my weed a little stronger, my money a lot longer
If bleeding aint right than I couldn't be a wronger
I'm a bad muthafucker be very afraid
Boy this heat will give your ass a raspberry beret
Been in the building muthafucker we aint never escape
C-cash money is the army, Veterans Day
The block done got hotter, the World done got colder
So fuck a diamond chain we wearing guns on our
shoulder
If you want it you can get it, come on sign up
We got choppas, better put that Tony Romo nine up
Man we so fuckin' bout it, 5 star count it
Could have fucked the World but I left it how I found it
Took the game to school now I'm bout to cap and gown
it
Got a circle of success you can say I'm well rounded
Yeahhhhh, Rosss
And by the way my name is Tuneche
Tuneche Baby

Birdman:

Uptown roller, take it off your shoulder
Tommy's with the flag, spent the hundred high rollin'
Flipped it off the condo, made it off the conda
Sky scraping condo top floor aroma
High to the sky when I step up in this bitch
Thousand dollar cologne, no ceiling in this bitch
The marble for the Louie the bag full of cash
Keep a strap on me, a mill on the tab
Priceless with these numbers, flipping in the seat
Junior doing time, kicking up his feet
A mill on the books, I'm stuntin' with a fleet
A pretty red bitch we smash every week
Blowing on some good Maybach back seat
The bitch sleeping good, a mill on the sheets
Born rich from the hood, YMCMB
Yeah Maybach...Brrrat

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