

# Lil Wayne

## "M.O.B."

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{Birdman}

You already know what it do nigga  
You know the size of it too huh?  
Cash money  
Young money  
I dont know what they be thinkin shorty  
But fuck 'em, you know they be talking about my  
homies  
Yeah, If we dont know nothin, we know we gotta grind  
for the shine daddy  
Believe that  
One million, two million, three million, four million  
You smell it?  
If you cant bitch, go get your nose straightened out  
nigga

{Lil Wayne}

You looking at a soldier  
Bitch I'm the sure thing  
Born and raised in the middle of a poor ring  
I turned a bad thing into a good thing  
Listenin to malcom feelin like i've been hoodwinked  
I could think about tomorrow and its promises  
But I'ma just load my gat on some survival shit  
And when i hear they got a drought on it  
I take a month out of rap and I hustle til I'm out of it  
Yeah, you can smell the work in the car seats  
Smell you in the trunk if you at all speak  
Shit, I got diamonds on my neck bitch and all my teeth  
52 carrots, bugs bunny, all drug money  
I got an x-connect on the west coast  
I buy 'em for five and sell 'em for twenty mo' Fo' sho  
I'm nice with the flo  
But a chosen few know  
That I'm a hustla on the low

{Refrain}

Look into the eyes of a hustla baby  
Yeah, money I'ma get it  
and the second I get it  
Its money ova bitches  
Yeah, you know its money ova bitches

Know go get my money  
Look into the eyes of a hustla baby  
Yeah, money I'ma get it  
and the second I get it  
Its money ova bitches  
Yeah, you know its money ova bitches  
Know go get my money

{Lil Wayne}

Take it out the wrapper  
Sit it on the stove  
Break a gram off and put it in my bitch's nose  
She tells me how it feels  
She's numb, She's froze  
Bitch! wake up and help me cook these hoes

I gotta get my cake up 'cause all I eat is dough  
I'm a dangerous mothafucka watch your feets, your  
toes  
I bang this mothafucka you cant keep the clothes  
Thats your mouth we're talkin bout  
Stop jumpin out your face  
Before I have a hundred bugs shots jumpin out ya face  
One shot will knock your girlfriends scrungie out of  
place  
Tony Dungie I dont play I coach  
Hoe, I spray raid on the cockroach, die slow  
I know my flow is hotter than 50  
Summertime in Hollygrove  
Thats the stove  
As he drove that black bentley coupe through the city  
All the bitches try to get me and I let 'em

{Refrain}

{Lil Wayne}

Yeah, I got twenty on my wrists  
thats a rainy day schedule  
Rain drop diamonds nigga  
Thats a rainy day bezzle  
Yellow diamond earrings  
Sunny day special  
Its vicious my niggas  
Its eyeview I'd straight catch you  
The bitches on the sidelines  
Looking for the rescue  
But I just give 'em guidelines  
Hard dicks and pistols  
5 hard, 5 soft, wrapped up in tissue  
Say bitch you better get back before I start to miss you  
Its the carter baby pardon all my issues

I gotta get it I'm a hustla to my tennis shoe  
Tell them boys come on in the swimming pool  
Send a fool  
Then I eat 'em up like dinner food  
And I'm floatin with keys in the inner tube  
They prolly see my driving with pounds in the 22's  
All 51 rounds in the 47  
Dope boy, dope boy  
Thats what they all yellin

{Refrain}

{Lil Wayne}

Shut the fuck up, I dont need ya'll niggas..... timmy p

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