

# Lil Wayne "My Daddy"

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Yezzir

It's me, the rapper eater  
Ha  
Feed me, feed me, feed me  
Ahaha no homo  
Yeah

One time for me, one time for the DJ  
He be Khaled, I be Lil' Weezy  
Baby if you ask me, if your nasty  
Creative, give your bastards spit sporadic  
I'm so diplomatic democratic  
Touch it, bring it, push it systematic

Damn right, I kissed my Daddy  
I think they pissed at how rich my Daddy is  
And I'm his kid, I stunt with my Daddy  
Call Ms Lee, she with my Daddy  
So diss me, and don't diss my Daddy  
'Cause who was there when no one wasn't  
Just my Daddy  
Who was there when I needed money  
Just my Daddy  
So who be there when I see the money  
Just my Daddy  
Who said that I'd be the one  
Just my Daddy  
Hello Hip-Hop, I'm home  
It's your Daddy

When I say these  
I don't mean the caddy  
I mean these nuts, Akon and Khaled  
Rick Ross, Tip, Stunting and Fat Joe  
And I can-can-can't forget Brisco  
And yeah, I had to squash the bullshit with so  
Its a bakery here, just trying to get dough  
Shout through my dreads my haitians and chicos  
You looking for me, Ho  
I'm in the 3-0  
5 I'm the best rapper alive

Homeboy gotta mind that a map couldn't find

Homeboy gotta nine gotta that a cop couldn't find  
But I'd be getting to it even if I was blind  
Like a scary movie they screaming when I rhyme  
I'm a King, you can ask Stephen if I'm lying  
I'm a Prince, too demanding like my Mom  
Too bold, too cold like wet salami and

ME, ME

It's all about ME

If a girl got a voice then she talk bout ME (me)

He say, she say, I say ME

We'll be in the M.I.A. ME

And me, and T, and big Ronnie

And the homie Street probably somewhere on the  
beach

And Tez and E probably somewhere in the jeep

And Marl in the Phantom with Mr. G

And ME, ME, it's all about ME

Play with me and it's all our beef

Beef! Yes! Chest! Feet!,

Tag! Bag! Blood! Sheets!

Yikes! Yeeks! Great! Scott!

Storch! Can I borrow your yacht?

Watch me and my click go all out

Like the ball in the stands, we balls out

Boy, I don't know what y'all bout

But, I just spit like a dog mouth

Big ice been looking like a hog mouth

VROOOOOOMM, I had to bring the hog out(yeah)

Light them trees, bring a log out

Every day, Christmas, I'm eggnogged out

And Hip-Hop is my new bought house

My flow just grew legs and walked out (bye)

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