

Lil Wayne "Weezy Ambitions"

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money money money get a dollar & a dick
weezy baby that crack mothafucka get a fix
got money out the ass no homo but im rich
bout to...(gangsta grillz you bastards)

...

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Verse 1:

money money money get a dollar & a dick
weezy baby that crack mothafucka get a fix
got money out the ass no homo but im rich
bout to go get surgery & put some diamonds in my
wrist
yes, yup...im a mothafuckin trip
im a trip to japan & buy some brand new shit
9 hundred to a grand get ya 28 grams
if u talkin bout bricks im the interstate man
& the women say damn, the niggaz dont say a damn
thang
boy i bet that shotty make ya bounce like a bed spring
walk in a thin line, gotta defend mine
& wit no pen im sort of like a bomb boom
young toon yea thatz wut my people call me
50 thousand 4 da cross tryin 2 keep the reeper off me
i drink alot of syrup bitches say im sleep walkin
big money 4 the grill so im neva cheap talkin
keep talkin & the flame'll leap off the
hip & keep sparkin pap pap sleep softly
nap nap napsack 340
like fuck anotha nigga nigga just dont be the target
young New Orleans nigga nigga just dont be retarded
we done lost everything & u lookin like a bargain
purple weed, purple drink, purple heart sargeant
im da best rapper in the game no arguin
& i dont even write pause, im pausin
so keep ya bitch ass lines inside the margin
Lil Wayne dot com bitch logg in
put a pillow under ya knees & keep ya jaws in

all in ya girl mouth use her like a toilet
they usually want a baller & the young nigga ballin
mike jordan, parten my swaggy
but my father rich as fuck & all my brothers left the
family
we said fuck it bought 2 houses in miami
i cant wait till do cribs MTV come on get at me
n-e rapper wanna get at me tell ya label contact me
thats 4 hundred 4 a feature in a battle i'll beat ya
im a beast im a creature im the son of Ms. Cita
ma Dooks ma Jeeta she the reason she the reason
every women wanna be the boy diva not even
there's a 305 dime i wanted every since i seen her
gotta topic of the scene of hotter than a tube steamin
gotcha girlfriend, dreamin of one day bein Trina
not a sim seemer 10 keys in the beamer
got a white girl drivin couldnt do it much cleaner
im fly in the sky like that mothafuckin ribbon
bitches got my name on them & a nigga still livin
spend a condo in a club 1 bottle wont do,
2 bottles wont do, bottles 4 da whole crew
thanks..& bring me that patron i dont play
no ice i like my drinks straight not gay
& bitch that bank come everyday im paid
i wish a nigga come & they get sprayed
i'll stump a nigga out like i got 10 legs
then they fish a nigga up out the lake in 10 days...
behave no hoe im on that rage
4 cash money young money hoe that money age oh
& cant a cage hold this animal from holly grove
sorry mommy i be stoned, i be, i be, i be blowed
got me copy rock star, weezy baby fuck these souls
gotta pay me now 4 me to even touch these hoes
price rising 4 insuran the flow
so eitha Drama is my nigga or that boy got doe
go figure thats my nigga, thats my nigga my nerves
n-e body else want it thats 60 thousand a verse yea

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