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Lil Wayne "Yao Ming"

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[David Banner]

Hello it's Mr. David Banner, your bitch eater I suggest that you don' t kiss or hug her and don' t eat her

I Run DMC' s in this bitch in my adidas I was chose to expose when you chose as a leader Yes l' m fresh like a rose picked from the garden of Eden

l' m stepped out the rose my game rose like Easter I got a couple bitches that' s painted like Mona Lisa Now I fuck â€~em at my leisure and i never touch my visa

so ghetto, my kicks so retro, got nuts like a rhino, call them Mark Echo

You know I ain' t braggin', l' m just sayin' I know y' all said it too, cuz y' all niggas playin' Bitch

[Chorus]

And bitch l' m tall as Yao Ming And bitch l' m tall as Yao Ming Look at my daddy (x4) Yao Ming Look at my daddy (x4)

[2 Chainz]

Lets make a toast to the breadwinner I am so damn hot on the scale winter Life a bitch, l' II dance with her All up in the sand with her Try to get up in the bed with her And put my third leg in her Oh l' ve been pumpin' pussy like gas, nigga Got my fo' fo' , you' II get 8 like math nigga Still use a shoe box for my stash nigga Money so tall you gone need a drug round with ya self esteem high like 26 You can catch me gettin high with like 20 bitches Takein' plenty pictures, yea you know l' m camera ready

l' m about to wax that ass I got my camera ready

[Chorus]
Look at my daddy (x4)
and bitch l' m tall as Yao Ming
Look at my daddy (x4)
and bitch l' m tall as Yao Ming
Look at my daddy (x4)
Yao Ming
Look at my daddy (x4)

[Lil Wayne]

Ok, traffic on Mars, smokin in a spaceship
Bright red flag stickin out like fake lips
l' m forever young, forever Young Mula
Bitch, cash money is an army, oorah
Tunechi be what they call me
l' m everything but sorry
Get a bad ass high yellow bitch to come and ride my horse

I named it Charlie

No cream in my coffee, donâ \in [™]t bleed on my carpet I falls in love with all these hoes, but its money over bitches regardless

l' m so high I won' t come down, boy my pack be dumb loud

Waiting for one of these niggas to cross the line, like a touchdown

I gotchu, l' m Piru, bitch l' m out there by you Blade on the AK, cut your ass like high school David banner on the beat, bitch, dig it like a deep ditch I got the world in my hands l' m about to make a fist Ha, I stand tall as Yao Ming! blocka pow pow ping… must be New Orleans!

[Chorus]

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