

Unplugged & Lil' Wayne "Upgrade"

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yessirrr
i luv dis shit so lemme talk my shit
i know ya c da drought cuz gettin money iz wut we on
ridin drop top in da winter wit da heat on
bad yellow bitch keep my passenger seat warm
leg hangin out da window
u aint got these on
bitch holla it iz lil weezy
they cannot see me they r like stevie
i am bearin a ton like levy
i circle ya house like bebe
colder than da heeby jeebies
neva give freebies
seventy five thousand foe these v's
i can get a couple thousand up in these jeans
big stacks,my pockets on creel team
young money,dipset nigga we a team
if u dont like it nigga fuck u no vaseline
errr!!! i peel off in lamborgine
like a tangerine
got da engine straight shakin like a tambourine
like a bitch wit sum lips like angeline
not jolie,holy god flow
i go where no otha guy go
fuck u ho im so 5'0
fo i hope every snitch die slow
hip-hop dat my ho i know
she know i like it wet dont want no dry hoe
alright bitch i am d-boy no decoy
& i will staight up destroy any boy or man
& i prefer money than bitches,or just reefor
we r yung money bitch & i am da lead-or
we r currency,mack maine,& d-raw
& i juz signed a chick named nikki nenarge
& me im still spittin like retard
& these nigga soft they should be rappin in leatards
nigga we in charge,baby put me in charge
& im juz murderin niggas,free of charge
ya dig? juz holla back i'll see ya sarge
im so muthafuckin hight i could eat a star
yeah let me upgrade ya
u may not be a model but i can front page ya

you know im nasty,excuse my behavior
lemme juz taste ya,we can fuck latsittin in da coupe
lookin like a racer
top peeled back like da skin of a potato
seat way back listenin 2 anita baker
ridin by myself smokin weed by da acre
hollywood grove gator,aint nobody greater
leave u wit sum bulletholes das size of craters
u aint heard da latest?weezy f. da greatest
battle anybody fuck ova ya favorite
its a new game & im da couch like avery
leave it 2 da flow gettin dough like a bakery
i dont really want 2 but these niggas makin me
put a muthafucka on ice like da maple leaves
dats a hokey team & i aint no hokey team
but im da champion,wheres da fuckin rockey theme?
damn rest in peace apollo creede
im a monsta everyday is hollaween
a lotta syrup,a lotta peels,& a lotta weed
& i keep my pockets green like a pot of peas
& if ya hatin baby u can get a side of these
these nuts in ya mouth,can ya swallow please
yeah im so hot i freeze
big balls & they jiggle like a lotta keys
even deaf bitches say "hi" 2 me
she tell da blind bitch & she say "i gotta see"
young carter darlin
understand i am micheal jordan ballin
yes im a dog,im a hoyia homie
im a boss ya man's juz an employer mami
lemme upgrade ya
lemme upgrade ya
upgrade ya
UHHHHH WEEZY!!!

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