

# A Millie (Ft. Cory Gunz)

## Lil' Wayne

A Millionaire,  
I'm a young money Millionaire, tougher than Nigerian hair,  
My criteria compared to your career just isn't fair,  
I'm a venereal disease like a menstrual bleed,  
through the pencil and leak on the sheet of the tablet in my mind,  
Cuz I don't write shit cuz I aint got time,  
Cuz my seconds, minutes, hours go to the almighty dollar,  
And the almighty power of dat chit cha cha chopper,  
Sister, Brother, Son, Daughter, Father mothaf\*\*k a copper,  
Got da maserati dancin on the bridge pussy poppin,  
Tell the coppers..hahahaha you cant catch em, you cant stop em,  
I go by dem goon rules  
if you cant beat em then you pop em,  
You cant man em then you mop em,  
You cant stand em then you drop em,  
You pop em cuz we pop em like Orville Redenbacher,  
Young money[Cory Gunz]  
A Millie in here wit them Young Money Millionaires,  
Think you really pop a wheelie in air,  
Mac Milli..the Vanilli's in here.. im a rascal don't get whopped,  
I get brats who don't give top,  
I get tassel, pass you wit a flow you could never put a brake on,  
An I break on anything a nigga take on,  
Feel the napalm from my trey arm, straight long, throw a nigga like im Akon,  
Cuz I make cons.. Where the base gone, get the base blown,  
Let the Pistons on that chopper come on cops im kamikaze drop a rock wit them Obamas,  
Illie in the mind, really wit the nine, millie when I rhyme, silly anytime,  
Fine, chilly gitty on da grind, Shitty on a dime, Penny on the line,  
Plentys in me, any guinea's wit em bigger than a mini and remind im..  
Illie and its all off G piece and a P..G walk by beep beep,  
Wit a freak, skeet, Hawk Out, big feet on a jeep..  
She caught by Weezy F, we be the best,  
Truely to death prove me the rest,  
Groupies confess, you be the ref, 'scuse me I left..HaHaa millionaire im a young money millionaire  
what y'all really wanna? nah  
y'all don't really wanna do it  
if hip hop is dead i am the embalmment fluid  
and I don't care who it be, I'm steppin to it  
notice I say "it" cuz to me, "it" ain't shit

get "it".  
call me whatcha like trick  
call me on my sidekick  
never answer when its private  
man I hate a shy chick  
don't you hate a shy chick  
I had a plate of shy chick and she ain't shy no mo'  
she changed her name to my chick  
hahaha, yea boy that's my girl  
and she pops excellent up in waynes world  
totally dude you should  
see their faces when they see that  
this robot can move  
and it say  
ha, yea  
and it go  
that's rightA millionaire I'm a  
young money cash money fast money  
slow money mo' money neva no money  
what is that, who is that, I never heard of it  
I will take your picture and make a "rest in peace" shirt of it  
someone should take this beat and make a "rest in peace" shirt of it  
becuz I killed it now don't tell no one you heard of me  
its like, the beat was screamin, murder me  
and I'm a murderer  
so I murdered itand you niggas is what i eat and I'll make sure of it  
and he who don't believe me I'll make dessert of him  
sherbet him, I mean  
shame on him, or her  
Carter, Father of  
this rap thang, this is my race  
gon' take a lap man weezy babys nursery  
now gon' take a nap man, its nap time  
I'll holla back at you at snack timeWeezy F. yea, ok  
they say I'm rappin like Big, Jay, and Tupac  
Andre 3 Thousand where is erykah badu at  
who dat  
who dat said they gon' beat Lil Wayne  
my name ain't bic, but I keep that flame boi  
who dat wanna  
do dat boy  
y'all knew dat  
true dat swallow  
and i be the shhhh  
now you got loose bowels

I don't owe you like two vowels  
but I would like for you to pay me by the hour  
hahaha  
and I'd rather be pushing flowers,  
than to be in the pen sharing showers  
see Tony told us this world was ours  
and the Bible told us every girl was sour  
don't play in her garden and don't smell her flower  
call me Mr. Carter or Mr. Lawn Mower  
boy I got so many girls like I'm Mike Lowry  
even Gwen Stefani said she couldn't doubt meman, life, just ain't life, with out me  
hip hop just ain't hip hop, with out me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>