High Beamin'

Lil Wayne

Niggas be hating 'cause B.G. got it
On top of the line only got it but I ride it
From the hummer to the rover to the project
B and C Lex truck nothing in my click ain't hey
Everybody here was fucked when they heard 'bout the deal
Cashhmoney hot boyz sound for thirty mill
Already was straight but we living larger
Already was balling but now we balling harder
Bet you bitches can't stay clean
'cause my wrist stay flossed off
Niggas hate me 'cause all day I'm flossed off
Ghetto lady in my dog bay mercedes
Niggas find out they got whole got fuck it then they cave me
That's how it go it ain't my fault
I got mega cheese
Walk that walk, talk that talk
I'm B.G.
Papers chase so footy get my grind on
I look through it 'cause I made that song gets it shine on
CHORUS:My click be sizziling hot steaming
Bouncing rules diamonds hot beaming
Me and my click be sizziling hot steaming
Stepping throught niggas diamond hot beaming
Me and my click be sizziling hot beaming
Rep out niggas diamonds hot beaming
LIL WAYNE:What what what
I'ma flosser baby
Baller baby
A fifteen year old shot caller baby
I'm raised in the hood
In a all black call
Down mercedes cool
Got your wife at my house and she naked too
And all my niggas all around us saying shake it boo
Go ahead do what you do
It's weezing darling off that heezing darling
I', surrounded by the ice it got me freezing darling
It's plain and simple
My change and it's natural

Now Wayne will pimp ya'll
Got game from beatrall
Trying to see six numbers
At the grammy awards with six hummers
Me the grammy award with six womans
Nigga stop at the gas station for six rubbers
Put it together
This is the night for you to get under the cheddar
Don't try to end it or you wouldn't get better
CHORUS:
LIL WAYNE:Here I come star rapper
I get the fast money
Short cute hot boy
And rap for cash money
Stand out the roof of my car and flash honeys
Take your girl to the mall and spend a gee like it's nothing
If you lay on the floor
Open up the spot
Take off her draws
Let me see the cot
Don't stop
Lil' Weez lil' weez and nothing nice
But yet to my Jesus Christ
Nothing but ice
When they see me at night
Behind cristal see night
Snatch your wife
Run up in there with the K Y
It's all mine
Ever since I was born Wayne
Nigga get out of line I get dirty like John Wayne
I bought something to floss it
Whatever come with it
Now don't shoot us unless they have a drum with it
At first they weren't with it
But then I was choking
I got 'em all paying attention like they owe it
What
CHORUS

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