

# Certified (Main)

## Glasses Malone

Young Weezy F. Baby, hottest nigga on the block  
used to wheelie bicycles, now i wheelie motorbikes  
Pop a front wheel off  
Chill up in the pillow with yo girl, he got her heels up  
She tryna get my ceilings  
Chill when she feel, some say I'm one of them realest niggas  
Them realest nigga, the illest nigga  
She heal this nigga, we chill this nigga  
We drinkin' not sippin', and we thinking bout dippin' in the Jacuzzi skinny  
She get me she must repeat the procedure  
Till she get me, got me good, so good till I oh  
Once she got me she gotta get Mack Maine  
Cause mami he just like me, my nigga from Holly Grove  
Go inside your clothes like legs inside of pants  
And speaking of breads, my shit came straight outta France  
I am would like to dance,  
I can, I really can  
I am, I'm really not  
I'm Wayne, I'm really hot  
I'm Wayne, I'm really hot  
I'm Wayne, I'm really hot  
I'm Wayne, I'm really hot  
Tha pain, tha? Yea I'm in the game going hard, tryna get the rim  
And if I got her, I'm a take one for the team  
And if u fog it up, and dodge yourself off nigga  
Go ahead be a playa, walk it off nigga  
Walk it off nigga,  
Walk it off nigga,  
Go ahead be a playa, walk it off nigga  
Walk it off nigga,  
Walk it off nigga,  
Go ahead be a playa, walk it off nigga  
Tip-toe on the sideline, get low when I see the referee  
Like T.O, the eagles in my sock, I hide mine,  
I got my game unlock, I can find mine  
Shit niggas up like a combine  
Now I'm outside of the physicals like? do  
I got steroids to heroine  
He got me bonding with Barry who, say I'm in psycho  
Mami say me local, go crazy like winkle

Texas, like David caress  
I'm waving a tech yea  
Me, myself, I go to war with A-T-F yea  
Be myself, ain't gotta be nobody else yea  
Last one left, I Cash Money of the shelf yea  
Damn, real got me so after gone  
Coming for the bank, so who's the mothafuckin' chancellor  
Modafuckin' holdin' on a niggas  
Standin' at the front door like,  
Do do do do, let me in!  
Do do do do, let me in!  
Do do do do, let me in!  
Do do do do do do do, fucker I'm in the game going hard, tryna get the rim  
And if I got her, I'm a take one for the team  
And if u fog it up, and dodge yourself off nigga  
Go ahead be a playa, walk it off nigga  
Walk it off nigga,  
Walk it off nigga,  
Go ahead be a playa, walk it off nigga  
Walk it off nigga,  
Walk it off nigga,  
Go ahead be a playa, walk it off nigga Throw it off the backboard, tell em niggas line up  
I yank on 'em and throw the Birdman sign up  
I seen tha hot spitta, he in this off season  
He got the cheerleaders, they like real even  
I mean the girls kiss here even  
Mehn this bird is just competition (fuck 'em)  
Oppositely, to the opposition (fuck 'em)  
Gotta be the whelm my position  
If you tryna stay in my position  
Got tha CEO proposition  
Hey what you know about the C-E-O poppin' pistols  
Mofucker that's the CEO proposition  
Hey what you know about the C-E-O poppin' pistols  
Tell me that boi I'm in the game going hard, tryna get the rim  
And if I got her, I'm a take one for the team  
And if u fog it up, and dodge yourself off nigga  
Go ahead be a playa, walk it off nigga  
Walk it off nigga,  
Walk it off nigga,  
Go ahead be a playa, walk it off nigga  
Walk it off nigga,  
Walk it off nigga,  
Go ahead be a playa, walk it off nigga

Songwriters

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