

Bill Gates (By Jay-O) (wWw.MusicaConFlow.NeT)

Lil' Wayne

Uh huh

YeahUh, skinny ass pants, fresh pair of Vans
If them niggas keep trippin' they can share an ambulance
Throw up blood with my hands, my gang poppin' niggas
Smoke that Keisha not that Reggie for you name droppin' niggas

All day I do it, I do it like Tony
Got a sign on my dick that say "bad bitches only"
I don't drink champagne, it make my stomach hurt
Man I'm on that patron, fuck with me wrong and get murked
Got a silence on the gun, that bitch go "pew"
Got-got a mean ass swagger, my bitches do too
Yeah, all my niggas nuts and I'm a loose screw
Bitch I get big bucks, pockets on Bruce Bruce
Yeah I talk that shit, bitch I got bread, bitch I got toast
Welcome to the murder show, I am the motherfuckin' host
They call me Weezy F Baby, yes I do the fuckin' most
I'm at they throats until they choke

The God has spoke, I need a smoke, wait...

Now let it breathe Tune

YeahhIt go, all these bitches and niggas still hatin'
I used to be ballin', but now I'm Bill Gate-in'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to 'em later
Yeah life is a bitch, but I appreciate her
Man all these bitches and niggas still hatin'
Yeah I used to be ballin', but now I'm Bill Gate-in'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to 'em laterYeah life is a bitch, but I appreciate her man

Yeah

It go, dark ass shades, I can't see them haters
Now eat these fuckin' bullets, don't forget to tip the waiter
Dress like a skater, ride on you like Shaun White
I'm high all day, you can call that shit a long flight
Every nights a long night, every day's a holiday
I don't fuck with squares, now do that mean I'm outta shape?
Yes I talk shit, gotta defecate to conversate
Weezy fuck the world, yup I fuck it til it ovulate
Get her to the crib, get in that pussy and just dominate
Weezy F Baby, and the F is for fornicate
Polo Ralph Lauren bitch, that's what my pajamas say
Big tall glass of some shit you can't pronounce

Boogers in the bezel of my watch with the vomit face
And still I do not give you motherfuckers the time of day
Pistol in your mouth, I can not make out what you tryna say
And if they wanna war, then tell them motherfuckers bombs away!
Man all these bitches and niggas still hatin'
Man I used to be ballin', but now I'm Bill Gate-in'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to 'em later
And life is a bitch, but I appreciate her
Man all these bitches and niggas still hatin'
And I used to be ballin', but now I'm Bill Gate-in'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to 'em later
Man life is a bitch, but I appreciate her
Let it breathe Tune
Just let it breathe Tune
Yeahh, hah
Young, Young Mula baby
Young Mula baby
Young, Young Mula baby
Just let it breathe Tune
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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