

Yao Ming Remix

David Banner

[Verse 1 - Chris Brown]Im a king yes Im a dime

Nigga what you want

And I'm off 2 jager bombs

And Im your daddy cause I pay your mom

And it's hard to hate on niggas

When you the most hated on

You know what

I don't give a fuck

Cause your girl pussy's

My cologne

And she's on my private jet

She said she wanna try that mile high

Jungle better be shaved

Cause I ain't fuckin wild life

And she smokin loud right

Can you hear me now

But she still be super high

When my plane be touchin down

Can't tell me stop it

Cause Im gon cop it

Anything you got

My goons gon rob it

Nigga it's my time

And you can't clock it

And Im throwin racks

Tell yo girlfriend pop it

And she the best dancer goin hammer

And this new girl way better

What's my name

You know the answer

Who did the beat

David Banner

[Hook]And bitch Im tall as Yao Ming

And bitch Im tall as Yao Ming

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Yao Ming

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

[Verse 2 - David Banner]It's all about my business

Start collecting intrest

Fill my own wishlist

So everyday is Christmas

I don't have no time to wait

I need my money wit the quickness

Ain't nothin like that fast money

Can I get a witness

They say Banner been gone

I say what you mean

Bitch if I fell off

I landed on the movie screen

They think Im off the scene

But it ain't what it seems

They wonder why my self esteem

Is tall as Yao Ming

My money comin in

And shit comin out

You can gon bump ya gums

I put this pistol in ya mouth

Mississippi muthafucka

Hoe Im from the south

If you ain't talkin bout no money

Bitch don't open up ya mouth (mouth)

[Hook]Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

And bitch Im tall as Yao Ming

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

And bitch Im tall as Yao Ming

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy

Yao Ming

Look at my daddy

Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
[Verse 3 - A\$ap Rocky]It's Mr. Pretty Muthafucker
Bitch I am the trill man
Spit that gangsta boogie
In my zone
And they still dance
Them raiders be like haters
We the trill clan
No the real clan
Think where you got your style from
You niggas old as my lil man
Cause i'm ready to go
She next to blow
Like her fat ass
Baby flexible
Got a gallery
With collectibles
I pay my taxes
Eat my vegetables
Im texas throwed
My necklace gold
Keep a bad bitch
Couple naked hoes
A couple of deals
No records sold
That comma comma decimal
Grippin and spittin that tech
Come for respect
Trippin Im flippin your neck
All on my set
When Im pitchin' and flippin' that wet
Then the dealers feelin' a threat
Shawty dancin'
Got a whole lot of ass on her
She don't like to jig it nigga
Imma pass on her
I said Im off of the hook
She open off of my looks
I got her braiding my hair
I got her rolling my kush
I told her I am a crook
Because her heart's what I took
Holla if you need a job lil mama

It's off of the books
[Hook] Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
And bitch Im tall as Yao Ming
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
And bitch Im tall as Yao Ming
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
Yao Ming
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy
Look at my daddy

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