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
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Look at my daddy
And bitch Im tall as Yao Ming
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[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
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And bitch Im tall as Yao Ming
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And bitch Im tall as Yao Ming
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