

# I'm Blooded

Lil' Wayne

[Intro]Py till I die  
Just because!  
Py till I die  
Pyru  
B's up  
Bitch I'm me

[Chorus]Young Money is the label  
Let us in the door, coming in this bitch all red to the floor  
And I'm Blooded, soo woo  
And I'm Blooded, soo woo  
I got Bloods on stage, Bloods at my shows  
Fuck with my Bloods, got blood on your clothes  
And I'm Blooded, soo woo  
And I'm Blooded soo woo

[Verse 1]Once again it's on, yeah I'm back in the booth  
Stand at the top like a tack in the roof  
Still on these hoes like a mack in a suit  
Still on my toes not a crack in my shoe  
Rappers talking about me but I don't give a hoot  
These niggas still lying I'm the motherfucking truth  
Talk tough till I knock off your koufe  
And I own my team, I'm like a Maloof  
They hating on me, I'm just trying to be Weezy  
Just like Young Jeezy in a Lamborghini  
Smoked out my mind baby and now I'm seeing 3D  
Dope boy fresh from my fitted to my DC's  
All red, so these hoes know who we be  
We B's, Bloods, we B's  
Pop, pop flow, y'all niggas sweet peas  
Getting high on a yacht, call it sea weed

[Chorus][Verse 2]Yeah, I advance my flow, and they must like that  
They like it so much, they say they write that  
Barking at the dog, but I don't bite back  
I ain't CPR, I ain't bringing they life back  
Bad CPR, bad bitch on a bike back  
Skittles on my wrist, yeah nigga the bright pack

I'ma shine, I live where the light at  
Air Force fly, call me a night jet  
Brand new coupe, same color as the sky  
The dash same too, y'all know I'm going to try  
Cop pull me over, y'all know I'm going to lie  
They go up in my trunk, y'all know I'm going to fry  
Them niggas throwing salt all over my fries  
So I'ma just walk all over them guys  
Niggas throwing darts, never hit the bull's-eye  
Young Money bitch, New Orleans, Eastside

[Chorus][Verse 3]Yeah, been around the world rep the same thing

Been around the world it's the same gang  
B's up, B's up, flame gang, blat, blat, blat, blat, bang, bang  
I told my homie Streetz you can't sleep on life  
So he popped an X pill and didn't sleep all night  
I ain't worried about you, I'm just trying do me  
Last album did two, I'm just trying do three  
I am what every pair of eyes ought to see  
Bitches wish they could just call and order me  
My momma used to tell me "Get a 9 to 5"  
Cash Money made her say "Never mind I'm fine"

[Chorus]

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