High

{F.B.R}

We Back
Yeah.
The Flow's On Me And I Promise Baby
I'm In My Zone
Wizzle, Come On.
[Verse 1: Lil' Wayne]One 90 Proof
Subline In My Shiny Coop
Uptown Is Inside The Pool
Shot Down Anybody Who
Come Round With A Loli Gat
Leave Around With The Body Bag
Legs Stiff, Toes Green
Give Him A Title Tag
Flossy Niggaz But Realize
Hes A Killa Behind The Flash
Bossy Nigga
So Presidential, Thanks To My Dad
Gotta Ask How I Got 4 Takes To Call Me Bad
I'm Mad As A Mothaf**Ka, Why Im Rich
Brought A Bag, Brought A Nigga That's High Im With
I'm Bad, Hit You In Your Eye And Your Bitch
Hit U When Youre High, Now You It, Now You Sit
Hardcore Baby, Yeah
Hot Cars
Stop Call
Rockstar
What You Know About It
It's Not For A Baby, Unless You Weezy F Baby
And Please Say The Baby When You Say It Mothaf**Ka
[Chorus: Lil' Wayne]Come On,
Ridin' In My Wheel
Late Night
Left Palm On My Steering Wheel
Red Light
Cops In My Rearview
But F**K Them Cuz Im High
Yeah, Baby Im So High
Again,
Ridin' In My Wheel

Late Night
Left Palm On My Steering Wheel
Red Light
Cops In My Rearview
But F**K Them Cuz Im High
Baby, Im So, High
[Verse 2: Birdman]See, We Ride For Flames Nigga
A G To My Name Nigga
I Dos Thing Nigga
I'm Gettin The Change Nigga
So Whos To Blame Nigga
About The Game Nigga
They Say I Did It
So F**K Them Niggaz
I Gave The Plan Nigga
I Gave The Game Nigga
Im Doin My Thangs
Still F**K Them Niggaz
I Know The Lane Nigga
I Know The Pain Nigga
I Know The Famoust
Still F**K Them Niggaz
Shh. Nigga
Yeeah, We Chillin With Them Bithces On Us
Riiide The Nigga, While We Countin Down Our Hood Riches
Thinking About Aaaall The Hood Niggaz
Never Got The Chance To Hit Licks Before Them 6 Fingers
Nigga
And If Youve Done It How We Done It
Nigga Watch For The Law
Cuz We Knew When They Were Commin.
Nigga Haaands Up!
And Every Summer, I Had Hummers Nigga
Spent A Million Dollars Like It Was Nothin Nigga

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But F**K Them Cuz Im High
Baby, Im So, High
[Verse 3: Lil' Wayne]Check It
And No Fisher Can
And No Nigga Want
F**K With Me
Play With Me, No
Cuz I
Got Meet, Fo Sho,
And I, Got These,
To Blow, Fo Sho,
Come Up
Now If You Feel Me, Put Your Guns In The Air
Pull 'em Out And Let The Playa Hate Us Before He Stare
Bang, That, Mothaf**Ka
Pop, That, Mothaf**Ka
Yeah! Fall Back Young Man Who
Weezy Baby, A Hundred Gran, You Understand
Your Wife Would Be Fittin Me Perfect, Exactly
Change Fallin' Off My Ass
Pocket Cash Showin',
Rock 'n' Roll
We Can Rock To My Bed, Yeah
Clothes Have You Shoppin
Patrone, Have A Glass Yeah
Wow, Now She Hot
Not Its On, Now Shes Bad
I Let Her Clothes Strap
While She Gone To My Bed
And I'm Gone To My Bed, Right Behind Her
Got A Couple Questions And That Pussy
I Tend To Go And Find It And
I Might Find Her If I Hit Her Right Behind Her
I Get Her How I Got Her
Now She Diggin My Piscana
Shit, Like A Virgin
But Like, Madonna
I Dont, Believe Her At All
Im Just Tryna Roger
Until, Things Fall Off
But We Good

This Is Cash Money, Young Money
Get It Understood
[Chorus: Lil' Wayne]Come On,
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