

Veteran's Day

Billy Club Sandwich

[Verse 1 - Lil' Wayne] I like my pussy a little wetter, my drinks a little colder

My girls a little older with her hair past her shoulders

Like my weed a little stronger, my money a lot longer

If bleeding ain't right than I couldn't be a wronger

I'm a bad muthafucker, be very afraid

Boy this heat will give your ass a raspberry beret

Been in the building muthafucker we ain't never escape

Cash Money is the army, Veteran's Day

The block got hotter, the World got colder

So fuck a diamond chain we wearing guns on our shoulder

If you want it you can get it, come and sign up,

We got choppers that will put that Tony Romo 9 up

Man we so about it, 5 star count it

Could have fucked the World but I left it how I found it

Took the game to school now I'm 'bout to cap and gown it

Got a circle of success you can say I'm way around it

Yeah and by the way my name is TouchÃ©

[Verse 2 - Birdman] Uptown roller, take it off your shoulder

Tommy's with the flag, spent the hundred high rollin'

Flipped it off the condo, made it off the conda

Sky scraping condo top floor aroma

High to the sky when I step up in this bitch

Thousand dollar cologne, no ceiling in this bitch

The marble for the Louis the bag full of cash

Keep a strap on me, a mill' on the tab

Priceless with these numbers, flipping in the seat

Junior doing time, kicking up his feet

A mill' on the books, I'm stuntin' with a fleet

A pretty red bitch we smash every week

Blowing on some good Maybach back seat

The bitch sleeping good, a mill' on the sheets

Born rich from the hood YMCMB

Yeah Maybach, brrrap

[Verse 3 - Rick Ross] I'm that fat muthafucker, young entrepreneurs

Zombies in the street we got them pouring out the sewers

Most controversial in the muthafucking truest

And by looking at my jewels I'm still the muthafucking coolest

Waving your flag you just a fucking blood donor

And this bitch far from bad who put these fucking Uggs on her
Took her to California spent a fucking dub on her
When she walk up in the club now every fucking thug want her
I'm just so fucking special, let's see what's on the menu
Fuck the promoter my grand bigger than the venue
This the shit I'm into all black in the rental
My chopper be making hits it's such a sad instrumental
These niggas love boys enjoying their little toys
I'm building hotels off the coast of St. Croix
100 mill' I accept nothing less
Black Raybans and Obama's next address

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>