My Daddy

Lil' Wayne

Yezzir
It's me, the rapper eater
Ha
Feed me, feed me, feed me
No homo
Ahaha
Yeah
One time for me, one time for the DJ
He be Khaled, I be Lil' Weezy
Baby if you ask me, if your nasty
Creative, gifted bastard spit sporadic
I'm so diplomatic democradic
Touch it, bring it, push it systematic
Damn right, I kissed my Daddy
I think they pissed at how rich my Daddy is
And I'm his kid, I stunt with my Daddy
Call Ms Lee, she with my Daddy
So diss me, and don't diss my Daddy
Cuz who was there when no one wasn't
Just my Daddy
Who was there when I needed money
Just my Daddy
So who be there when I see the money
Just my Daddy
Who said that I'd be the one
Just my Daddy
Hello Hip-Hop, I'm home
It's your Daddy
When I say deez
I don't mean the caddy
I mean deez nuts, Akon and Khaled
Rick Ross, Tip, Stuna and Fat Joe
And I can-can-can't forget Brisco
And yeah, I had to squash the bullshit with zoe

Its a bakery here, just tryin to get dough
Shout to my dreads my hatians and chicos
you lookin for me, Ho
I'm in the 3-0-5

I'm the best rapper alive
HomeBoy got a mind that a map couldnt find
Homeboy gotta nine a cop couldnt find
But I could get to it even if I was blind
Like a scary movie they screamin when I rhyme
I'm a King, you can ask Steven if I'm lyin
I'm a Prince, too demanding like my Mom
Too bold, too cold like wet salame
ME, ME
It's all about ME
If a girl got a voice then she talk bout ME (me)
He say, she say, I say ME
We'll be in the M.I.A. ME
And me, and T, and big round Nee
And the Homie streets boutta somewhere round the beach
And tags and eat while they somewhere in the jeep
And mall in the Phantom with Mister G
And ME, ME, it's all about ME
Play with me and it's all our beef
Beef, yes, chest,feet, tag, bag, blood, sheets
Yikes, yeeks, great Scott
Storch, can I borrow your yacht
Watch me and my click go all out
Like the ball in the stands, we balls out
Boy, I dont know what y'all bout
But, I just spit like a dog mouth
Big ice been lookin like a hog mouth
VROOOOOOMM, I had to bring the hog out(yeah)
Light them trees, bring a log out
Every day, Christmas, I'm eggnogged out
And Hip-Hop is my new bought house
My flow just grew legs and walked out (bye)

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