

Streets Is Watchin'

Young Money

[Lil' Wayne - Intro:] Yeah, uh huh

David Banner on the beat bitch

Hahaha

Young Money, Streets

[Lil' Wayne - Verse 1:] I'm a east sider rider, whoa kemosabe

Bitches get to stepping like Cole, Gina, Tommy

Pussy is a weapon and my hoes think I'm Simon

And simon say go and get my motherfucking money

Young Moolah bitch, tell them hoes, take their clothes off

And I don't hunt birds but I'll shoot you in your mohawk

Yeah, flow nasty like coleslaw

Call me mister no flaw

[Gudda Gudda - Verse 2:] Yeah, I sip drank and pop pills til I dose off

Wake up, grab the mic then I go's off

Too G for office, boss of all bosses

Crucify rappers, nail niggas to the crosses

I'm fresh out the slaughterhouse, blood on my apron

We Louisanimals, watch me let the gators in

I'm going on my paper run, a week at the Days Inn

Icing on my fingertips, I be getting cake in

[T-Streets - Chorus:] I be getting cake then

Watching for the rats and trying not to get snakebit

It's that punting at your face shit

And if you scared, you better go and see Mase bitch

David Banner on the beat hoe

And I beat the beat up like Dee Bo

I got the game on TiVo

So I guess you can say The Streets Is Watchin'

[Jae Millz - Verse 3:]

I don't promise much but I promise you that it'll flow boy

Name Jake but you can call me Pillsbury Doughboy

Silence on the nine but the chopper make mo' noise

But if the bitch scream, I'ma pop her, no noise

Bank account top solid, Truck nice and brolic

The rims sticking out like the shoulders on Dwight Howard

You niggas ain't G's you gents and quite coward

But I'll put you higher than flight pilots

[Gudda Gudda - Verse 4:] I am petrifying, The metal turn to lightning

Burn through your clothes like an ion

I am no american idol, no Simon Cowell
Wack niggas throw in the towel
I'm getting money with the rap, pay me by the vowel
I'm hungry like a pack of wolves so I just howl
Holla, Cash rules everything around me
So I'ma get the money, dolla dolla bills in them hundreds
[Chorus][Nikki Minaj - Verse 5:]Ugh, yo, yo yo,
I'm a bad what? bout to get a manipulated
I'm the big bad wolf and your granny dead
Eventhough I'm in mexico
I rep New York like Plexico
Look, switch my name, now I'm celebrating Hannukah
Lewinski bitches, young money Monica
I been hot since hedgehog, Sonic the
So could you pass me the keys to the Tonica
I mean Tonka, That's the truck bitches
Fuck you and fuck all of you fuck bitches
Matter of fact, put some sprinkles on my cupcakes
And get ready to put your dimples in this duct tape
[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>