Millionaire Dream

Big Tymers

(Lil' Wayne)
Wuz Up
This the life nigga
Check

Verse 1:
I got ten round my neck
Twenty on my wrist
Million dollar luck ah
Million dollar kiss
Pull up in my Lexus
Sippin on Don P
Call me lil' baby but you ain't know it was CMB
I floss everyday wootay
Knowin' to shine like a crushed wined face rolie
What the deal on the real it's all about scrill
Pretty grills, pretty broads, and plenty mills ah
Ridin to myself up in my baby benz
Playin' tens, goin shoppin with my lady friends
Flyin' to Nashville, me and bob splittin eighty
Then I chill on Washatona with Slim and Baby
See the $ on my back symbolize my click
See the $ around my neck symbolize we rich
Always wonderful, but Baby gotta see it to beleive it
All this ice and rich heights man it's off the heezy
Fifteen and I'm workin' wit a hundred and better
And you can put that on my diamond Gucci bezzel
What

(Chorus)2x
I got ten around my neck (mm mm)
And biggets on my writst (*Bling*)
See we ball till we fall (la la)
Livin' a millionaires dream (wootay)

Verse:2
Sice I done hit me a lick
I done got some shit
That most niggas out chere can't fuck wit

Sixty- Five on rims to get they mind right
Then took the Cahmoney piece and put twenty all night
Now I'ma ball till I fall if it kills a bitch
Check the crown of the rolie from the flick to the wrist
Six figures ain't enough for this game that i'm in
If i can make a-hundred G's then i can make a million
Rice and Baby in a loader fuckin around with them hoes
Me and Slim was parlaing makin deals in the rose
Wayne and Manny in a hummer spit 'n' game to a bitch
B.G. and Juvi in a benz bumpin hot boys this
Big Tymers oh it's nothing nice i ain't sellin for shit
If it's a Bentley that I want
It's a Bentley I get
Drop-Top, CD changer ?? quick with the phone
Cashmoney BigTymers and we ride on crome
Playa Haters want to picture me fallin'
If you could picture Pac rollin
Then you can picture me ballin
Living good, lookin' good
Playin cards with the ???
CMR Hot Boys Big Tymers for life, nigga
Yeah we drinkin diamonds and gold
For the nine scrilla, biatch (echo)

(Chorus)2x

Verse 3:
Nigga I got million stashed
So I can buy these buildings
And duck these killings
And tipping these niggas
Tryina have billions
I just wanna raise my two childeren
Going to these white folks in the ?? millions
Havin 'em saying cashmony worth figures
And tippin 'em just like Suge Knight did 'em
And I done did my dirt in the process tryna' make millions
See I done did alot of shit in my lifetime
Like, makin' money, committing these stupid crimes
But I still got my ghetto stripes
When i'm pimp in the game
'cause, I love to hustle all through the night
'cause, when i hit my block it's like the pope done stopped
I have them lil' childeren sayin

"Baby please don't stop"
Worth six figures and i'm rich and these hoes and right
Hustlin all night so lil Bryan can eat right
I'm going holla at my people in Melph to make sure shit right
??? so I'ma cruise to the next life
Me and Bryan got to bitches we goin fuck tonight
If they don't give up the pussy hotel they get left tonight
That's how it be worth some G's
Man you can play them hoes like they ain't worth shit
You dig

(Baby Talking)

(Chorus)

Verse 4:
Young niggas wearin' ?? gators
All my life eatin' steak and potatoes
??? please get the bauge mercedes
It's beautiful
La la
Don't hate us
Back up for the most spectacular
Cake satckular
Performance like akura
Got these stayin like dracula
Voom
How you like that diamond bezzel
Blindin' everything up in this bitch when I hit the shinin pedal
It's marvelous, the life i live
Smile pretty child got plenty Krystelle to give
Rolex's for everyday of the week
Blowin gars in all kinds of cars will my brother Keith
Steaks and feddi- chinnie lil' girls in bikinis
Maybe Baby might let me use his bauge lamborghini
Givin all these project hoes the winnie
On radios and videos y'all hoes seen me
Life styles of the rich and richer
Look on any bad bitch wall you goin see my picture
Wildlife on my feet everyday of the week
Now how that shit hit you
Look here Baby I'ma get wit you

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