

# 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 wine 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 satchkular  
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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