

Bling Bling (feat. Cash Money Millionaires)

B.G.

[Verse One: Baby]Nigga I got these hoes iced up enough
While my lil B.G.'s on the bus puttin out cigarette butts
But me personally playboy I don't give a fuck
And I'ma always show love to my cut
Hit the club light tha bitch up
The Cash Money motto we got to drank til we throw up
Nigga point the hoe out guaranteed I can fuck
Wootay I'm tattooed and barred up
Medallion iced up, Rolex bezelled up
And my pinky ring is platinum plus
Earrings be trillion cut
And my grill be slugged up
My heart filled with anger cause nigga I don't give a fuck
Stack my chesse up
Cause one day I'm a give this street life up
Beef I don't discuss
A nigga outta line gone get his motherfuckin head bust
Cash Money Millionaires plus
Don't touch sum'in nigga you can't fuck
Twenty inches TV is a must

By the year two thousand I'm gut out my bus
Verse Two: Lil' Turk
A lil nigga seventeen playin with six figures
Got so much ice you can skate on a nigga
When you see cash money you know you stay flossin
Catch cha girl down bad ya know we straight tossin
I ain't seen a click yet that can stunt like mine
I ain't seen a marette that can run like mine
1999, and it's our turn to shine
Fifty or better on our wrist and they all blind
Pourin vodka til I die drank til I faint
Til a nigga tell me I need another drank
My nigga Baby told me work nigga trick to them hoes
Nigga Baby told me work nigga better than treatin yo nose
I'm the freak of the click
Keep it on the tuck so I creep on a bitch
And I play it on the raw never sleep with a bitch
Keep it real with my niggaz
Never weep for a bitch(Chorus) Lil' Wayne 2#
Bling bling
Everytime I come around yo city

Bling bling
 Pinky ring worth about fifty
 Bling bling
 Everytime I buy a new ride
 Bling bling
 Lorenzos on Yokahama tires
 Bling bling Verse Thre: Manny Fresh It's the nigga with tha Lex bubble
 Candy coated helicopter with tha leather cover
 If ya suckin' not fuckin' take off the rubber
 Then toss that bitch nigga cause I don't love her
 Balla, Manny bought a private plane
 Then turned around and sold that bitch to Juve and Wayne
 They put 30 inch lorenzos on that thang man
 I know you niggaz out there just don't understand Verse Four: Juvenile I'm a 1999 driver
 I'm a uptown third ward magnolia T.C. driver
 Ole ignorant ass always touchin
 Big ballin ass nigga you can see him when he comin
 Booted up, diamond up
 Golds be shinnin' up
 Muthafuckas be blindin' up
 Niggas at the second line be sayin, "I'll be damned"
 Up in they best fits sayin, "Juve got me damn" (Chorus) 2x Verse Five: B.G. I be that nigga with the ice on me
 If it cost less than twenty it don't look right on me
 I stay flossed out all through the week
 My money long if you don't know I'm the B.G.
 I be fuckin niggaz bitches all in they home
 Niggaz be like, "Look at that Benz on all that chrome"
 Diamonds worn by everybody that's in my click
 Man I got the price of a mansion 'round my neck and wrist
 My nigga Baby gettin' a special built machine
 A Mercedes Benz 700 be-14
 I know you niggaz can't believe that
 I can't wait to see ya haters face when ya see that
 Man look at that
 Niggaz wear shades just to stand on side of me
 Folks say take that chain off boy ya blindin me
 All day my phone ringin bling bling bling
 Can see my earring from a mile bling bling (Chorus) 2x

Songwriters

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