

# La la

## Lil' Wayne

David, David, David, David, David Banner  
Sittin' in the Caddy, Wright like Betty  
Floatin' up the aisle like the bride and her Daddy  
Hip hop addict, hip hop addict  
Man I swear I'm on top like the attic  
Yeah bitch, I be with my dog like Shaggy  
And we stay clean but we get dirty like Harry  
Flyer than bluebirds, cardinals and canaries  
Fuck me, I'm all about Oui like Paris  
Hilton Presidential Suite already  
I'm richer than Nicole and I'm a lion like her daddy  
I'm am hotter than the Sunday after Saturday  
I swear I'm a savage like Lil' Webbie and Randy  
Oscar De La Hoya, box you like a casket  
Or Diego Coralles, nigga keep jabbin'  
See my style it varies, like drugs in an alley  
My leather so soft my paint prettier than Halle  
Wittier than comedy, nigga write a parody  
But I ain't tellin' jokes apparently  
Apparent, yeah my daughter be the twinkle of my eye  
You hurt her you kill me and nigga I ain't 'bout to die  
See y'all are at ground and my daughter is my sky  
I swear I look in her face and I just want to break out and fly  
4 tears in my face and you ain't never heard me cry  
I'm richer than all y'all, I got a bank full of pride  
Ow, started out hustlin', ended up ballin'  
Nigga I'm the shit, get the fuck up out my toilet  
Started with my girlfriend, ended with her homies  
Started out hustlin', ended up ballin'  
Started out hustlin', ended up ballin'  
Nigga I'm the shit, get the fuck up out my toilet  
My paint bubbleish, the motor so vicious  
The rims the same color as the wrapper of a kiss  
First some hyphee, thump it like a piston  
And when I'm in Detroit, Ill be ballin' like a Piston  
Boy, and did I mention I fly like a pigeon  
Higher than gas prices, you Las Vegas trickin'  
I'm 9 under par in the Bentley golf cart  
The Polo be cream but the bottle's Caviar  
Weezy, I'm sick from all this tourin'  
You told me sip this then call me in the morning  
And I vow I never trust another one  
In my life and then I got horny  
Started out hustlin', ended up ballin'  
Nigga I'm the shit, get the fuck up out my toilet  
Started with my girlfriend, ended with her homies  
Started out hustlin', ended up ballin'  
Started out hustlin', ended up ballin'  
Nigga I'm the shit, get the fuck up out my toilet  
See I ain't goin' nowhere, bitch  
You know a nigga been home honey

Money fuckin' retarded, called it down syndrome money  
My cake sick shit, been diagnosed sickle cell brain  
My revenue stream got a disease like a jail bed  
Like a mattress from Sing Sing or way down to Comstock  
These bitches call me bling king, I shit when the bomb drop  
And sprinkle diamonds all over niggas flawless in D-Class  
Then twinkle like a shine, just like a sparkle from clean glass  
They movin' on a nigga as I walk through the  
valley, ready?  
And zoom in with the cameras like I'm dickin' down Halle Berry  
My money help me do things that you nigga's can't believe  
Like purchase persons, places all them things that you can't conceive  
Like interactin' with women the caliber of  
Janet  
I sit and master my vision and massacre the planet  
I hope you nigga's know just what it is  
While I'm countin' my paper, nigga's know I'm handlin' my biz  
Started out hustlin', ended up ballin'  
Nigga I'm the shit, get the fuck up out my toilet  
Started with my girlfriend, ended with her homies  
Started out hustlin', ended up ballin'  
Started out hustlin', ended up ballin'  
Started out hustlin', ended up ballin'  
Nigga I'm the shit, get the fuck up out my toilet

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