

La la

Lil' Wayne

David, David, David, David, David BannerSittin' 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 atticYeah 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 ParisHilton 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 RandyOscar 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 HalleWittier 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 dieSee 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 prideOw, 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 toiletMy 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 PistonBoy, 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 CaviarWeezy, 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 hornyStarted 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 toiletSee 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 bedLike 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 glassThey 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 conceiveLike 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 bizStarted 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>