## **SHINE\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$**

### **Cash Money Millionaires**

[Wayne]

What, wha, wha, wha, wha What, wha, wha, wha, wha Cash Mo-ney Millionaires So take it there

#### [Juvenile]

Yellow Viper, yellow Hummer, Yellow Benz Yellow PT Cruiser, yellow 'Lac on rims Drop yellow 'Vette and a platinum Rolls Royce That's seven different cars, everyday I got a choice On my way to pick up Joyce, she be makin me moist Givin me head while she hummin, she can play with her voice And she got nice thighs, a big plump ass She could ride a dick too, make me cum fast I like them modelin bitches, I love them swallowin bitches Where them hoes headed at, I'm 'bout to follow them bitches (let's go) I know you with your folks, but that nigga is broke You might as well open your legs up and let a nigga poke I'm a show you what it is not to be a window shopper Mama you can have Fendi, mama you can have Prada All you gotta do is break a nigga off proper You could be with your man, I ain't tryna stop ya

[Chorus: Mannie Fresh]
(Shine) - From my head down to my shoes
(Shine) - Skiiiiirtin on twenty-two's
(Shine) - Check my baby mamma
(Shine) - Whip Rovers, not Hondas
(Shine) - I'ma spend it 'til it's gone
(Shine) - Don't know when I'm comin home
(Shine) - Pop X and drank Cris'
(Shine) - My life is the shit

#### [Lil Wayne]

And the name be fire Wayne, ice and change You can catch me in an aqua range, squattin things With them twenty-two inch chopper blades Diamond face, diamond brace

# More colors than the game Simon Says Go, 'hind me

And mami on forty-fifth she told me "I'm a lez"
And she ain't like too much of dick
but give the bombest head, and so I took it anyway
But bitch I got family, don't need your pussy anyway
OK, let's talk about this ice that I'm carryin
All these karats like I'm a fuckin vegetarian
Niggas play, I bury them, why'all already knowin
I threw up my arm and bitches thought it started snowin
See I'm a keep it goin, Big Tymin, you heard's me?
Dog I got cake like everyday my birthday
Wait, don't think they heard me
I say dog I got cake like everyday my birthday

# [Chorus] [B.G.]

I'ma Hot Boy, that's name brand and top of the line Ride fly daily, all year 'round I shine Ain't a nigga and they mama gonna stop me dog Come through on dub-dueces, they jock me dog Glock cocked for haters tryna block me dog Catch 'em so low, they geezy, don't shock me dog Well get the fuck, slide on out the way And let B.G. ease down the shinin linen Let the diamonds and the jewelry light shit up Each piece of jewelry I own, I ice it up You don't want to put your vehicle next to us 'Cause all of our vehicles, we dress 'em up With television, Dreamcast, DVDs Nice sounds, buttons, it's twenties I'm a Cash Money Hot Big Tymer nigga That'll hold a pinky finger up and blind ya nigga

### [Chorus] [Turk]

I'm a stunt 'til I die, so you better respect it
Cause whoever try testin is gonna be restin
I'm a young millionaire, Hot Boy, Lil' Turk
Bling blingin everyday, plus I got work (bling)
Nigga like me stay in the cut twenty-four/seven
Steady stackin my ends on dubs, twenty-four/seven
Every car you wish you had, we got it, we got it
Bentleys, Hummers and Jags, big bodies, big bodies
Love to floss, no secret stun'ner's

Niggas steady baller block, can't take nothin from us
Young nigga, livin a life surrounded by ice
Hoes be like, "Damn, them boys, they're nothin nice"
They on fire, that must be them Hot Boys
You motherfuckin right, you think this not girl?
Better think twice, get it right dog
Know you recognize, we got it on lock for all

[Chorus] - 2x
[Mannie Fresh]
Uhh, uhh, uhh
Huh uh (oh shit)
2001 - my life is the shit, know why?
(Lemme see that) {\*Fresh sings a couple of vocables\*}
I'm representing, I'ma spit it (bling)
As long as they make that shit - I'ma break that shit
Ya heard me? It's like that; believe that
This year; fuck it - I said it befo' and I meant it
I'm buyin me a city
New Mannie, Louisiana - ya biaaatch yooou, ooohh!

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