I'm a Dboy

Lil Wayne

Yeah
Okay, I'm strapped
Get 'emBlack hat, black shades, black diamonds, oh behave
No he can't with the fuckin' seats back
Got the paint job though
And the fuckin' seats crackedI'm a Dboy, bitch I'm a Dboy
Ho, I'm a dopeboy, I got the scope in the rov for them jackboys
I got money in my pocket, I got money in my block
I got the money in the powerI'm a Dboy, bitch I'm a Dboy
Ho, I'm a dopeboy, I got the scope in the rov for them jackboys
I got money in my pocket, I got money in my block
I got the money in the power, I'm goneThinkin' of a masta plan, I get money
But I'm thinkin' of a fasta plan, I'm tryin' to cash it in
I got 5 in the garbage can and the Wrap Saran
I need cash advanceSee I know three sold, the other two a jam
I'ma sit on one and whip the other one much as I can
Hot ass fuckin' sadan, windows rolled down no sound
Them bricks got the speakers drownedI ain't listenin' for shit but sirens
I ain't tryin' to get to my ships sunk fuck you pirates
I'll touch you cowards, it ain't nuthin' to a boss
The niggaz in the hood tryin' a floss and ya head gotta cost niggaTake a loss nigga
SS five five all black with the top chopped off dat
Catch me in the spots where the shots pop off at
I ain't tryin' to prove nuttin', I'm jus' tryin' to move someI'm a Dboy, bitch I'm a Dboy
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I got the money in the power, I'm goneSee we cookin' up a thousand grams
I'm in the kitchen over the stove with pots and pans
Triple color with the platinum jam
50 birds homeboy in the back of a vanA hundred grand in rubber bands
We got them birds in the coffee cans
We got the whips wit the extra clips
Got bitches outta state niggaz flippin' them bricksBeen in the caddy been in the alley
Nigga been on the block, right in front of Mrs. Gladdies
Nigga know bout hustlin', know 'bout stuntin'
Did the curb servin' shined every summerBeen on front, been in the back

Nigga roll wit duck tape and ride wit the mac
We see these haters like fuck them niggaz
We made men millionaire hustlin' our natureI'm a Dboy, bitch I'm a Dboy
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I got the money in the power, I'm gone8 AM open my eyes
Yeah, kick my bitch tell her open the blinds
And I'm, over the stove at 9
Yeah, I'm cookin' breakfast for the block then I let her cook mineYeah, quick line in the bathroom before we bounce
Not me I mean her she go a day a ounce
Y'all pray for her
While I'm at the bus station in the Bentley sittin' low as I wait for yaI'm gettin' dough I'm a paper, boy I will take ya
For the right paper, boy I will take her
Shake her, tape her, waist up
Send her to the money she be back before I wake upGet'cha cake up, y'all niggaz lame ducks
Ya prolly get ya game up when I'm givin' the game up
My name wayne what, hot boy flame up
You niggaz tryin' to change up and I'm gettin' my change upI'm a Dboy, bitch I'm a Dboy
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I got money in my pocket, I got money in my block
I got the money in the power, I'm gone

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