

# I'm Me

## Lil' Wayne

The hottest, hottest under the sun  
Ain't nobody fuckin' with me, man  
You already know that, pimpin', yeah  
Cash Money Records, where dreams come true  
Fuck up my dreams, somebody goin' die tonight  
You already know that, pimpin'  
Hey, it's Cash Money Records man, a lawless game  
Unfuckin' believable, little Wayne's the president  
Fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em even if they celibate  
I know the game is crazy  
It's more crazy than it's ever been  
I'm married to that crazy bitch, call me Kevin Federline  
It's obvious that he'll be Cash Money 'til the death of  
him  
The ground shall break when they bury him, bury him  
I know one day they gotta bury him  
But I lock my casket tight baby, so I don't let the devil in  
People, it's just me and my guitar, yeah, bitch I'm  
heavy metaling  
You can get to fuckin' Led Zeppelin  
Niggas is bitches, bitches, I think they full of estrogen  
And we hold court, take your life for the settlement  
Yes, I'm the best, and no I ain't positive, I'm definite  
I know the game like I'm reffing it  
This is Tha Carter, Tha Carter 3, the new testament  
And I'm the God, and this is what I bless them with  
Bitch, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me  
Baby, I'm me, so who you? You're not me, you're not me  
And I know that ain't fair, but I don't care  
I'm a mothafuckin' Cash Money millionaire  
I know that ain't fair, but I don't care  
I'm a mothafuckin' Cash Money millionaire, yeah  
Junior, it's Cash Money over everything  
It's in my blood I feel it running in every vein  
I'm from the mud, I am a missile like the scud  
What's really good, I'm about to ruckus like fud  
And I stay on my flow and Cash Money like a rug  
Tied to the fuckin' Birdman like a log  
And dear Mr. Ronald Williams  
To you I shall forever give thanks like a pilgrim  
Cash Money million, heir to the throne  
Going at their heads like hair in a comb  
Sittin' by the window, I just stare at the stone  
Knowin' I might get through it like hair in a comb  
Know money over bitches, my niggas trust my sisters  
And I will take or trash it with the Lord as my witness  
And you all have witnessed, but I am not finished  
So keep your mouth closed and let your eyes listen  
That I'm me, I'm me, I'm me  
Baby, I'm me, so who you? You're not me, you're not me

And I know that ain't fair, but I don't care  
I'm a mothafuckin' Cash Money millionaire  
I know that ain't fair, but I don't care  
I'm still a mothafuckin' Cash Money millionaire, bitch Last year they had the Grammys and left me in Miami  
Sleeping on a nigga like I'm rapping in my jammies  
I'm rapping when you sleep, I was rapping when you were in jammies  
Mel Gibson flew Lethal Weapon, book 'em Danny I'm a monster I tell you, monster Wayne  
I have just swallowed the key to the house of pain  
Now I'm stuck here to deal with the house's pain  
Fuck with me, I will peel like the house's paint Let's go, niggas don't see me 'cause I'm better than both  
The only time I will depend is when I'm seventy years old  
That's when I can't hold my shit within so I shit on myself  
'Cause I'm so sick and tired of shitting on everybody else I'm tryna tell you like I'm saying something  
I'm from the dirty like the bottom of my pants cuff  
And there ain't nothin' gonna stop me  
So just envy it, hey, I'll accept a friendly quit  
Ha, yeah I'm me, I'm me, bitch, I'm me  
Baby, I'm me, so who you? Fuck you, you're not me  
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