I'm A Beast (Carter 3)

Lil' Wayne

Yeah, rapping is my hobby, my house has a lobby
My bitches act snobby because I feed them thousands
I know that didn't rhyme but I'm only being honest
Can't pay me in cash now I'm only seeing commasI swear, got on saks 5th boxers right now
I'm tryna milk the game as if the game was a cow
I had an Eddie Bauer expedition 7 years ago
My grandma used to tell me that she swear I been here beforeI used to wear braids like Jason's lyric, woe
Spent a bundle on the cross because I'm spiritual
I can never pass a physical, I stay high
High as the voice of AkonAnd make mine a straight with no chase
Hold the ice, I got enough on anyway
And when they see the boy they hyperventilate
I got them running after me like I'm about to win a race 'causeI'm a beast, I'm a dog
Bitch, I'm a beast, ho, I'm a dog
Yeah you know that I'm a beast, I'm a dog
I'm a beast, ho, I'm a dog, you know thatNever entertain the suckas with the hating bidness
(Nah, never did that)
I'm on the yacht playing table tennis
Expensive linen, women sinning
Adultery, compulsivelyI'm an arsonist on the beat I blaze fire
The door close to the booth, I feel like a caged lion
Yeah, let me loose, now let me get 'em
'Cause I ain't going back and forth like badminton
No, I will never drop the ball like badmintonAnd I ain't being conceited I'm just admitting
I flow cocky, got hand rhythm
I got this bitch on lock like San Quentin
I'm tough daddy what's popping gangsta
(Bloods)I'm tryna keep my pockets fat like opera singers
So sharp if you touch me, I'll chop off yo' fingers
I'm on top of the game like helicopter anglesI see you niggas I hope you having fun
I hope you have a gun 'cause this shit is crazy
It's little baby, I'm here to take it
And it's looking vacant 'causeI'm a beast, I'm a dog
Bitch, I'm a beast, ho, I'm a dog
Yeah, you know that I'm a beast, I'm a dog
I'm a beast, ho, I'm a dog, you know thatI'm a beast, I'm a dog
Bitch, I'm a beast, ho, I'm a dog
Yeah, you know that I'm a beast, I'm a dog
I'm a beast, ho, I'm a dog, you know thatOkay, now I'm a go off on 'em, at first I was going soft on 'em

But now it's time to go hard busting, banging bo guard [unverified]
Take a shit in yo' yard, take a piss on yo' broad
Make a list of yo boys and go and murder them all
(Ha, ha)Life is a short, yeah, a midget told me that
And I always thought I was fly like I had a pigeon on my back
But I got decisions on my back, a vision on my back
And don't try to run up on me I got precision with that gatI don't rat, ta, tat, tat, tat, all I got to do is tat
Bet, I hit my target like a fucking dart mat
My address is Cloud Nine, seek and you shall find
Weezy on his grind, I'm 'bout my FrankensteinYeah, you know me from my Lincolns to my Franklins
See, I make that money stretch and connect like an anklet
These bitches running in out my house like a banquet
And I don't even speak their language, ah, ah, ahAnd if the bitch boyfriend get angry
Then my niggas turn around and tell his whole clique
Fuck that nigga, pussy ass nigga
Fuck that nigga, yeahI'm a beast, I'm a dog
Bitch, I'm a beast, ho, I'm a dog
Yeah, you know that I'm a beast, I'm a dog
I'm a beast, ho, I'm a dog, you know thatI'm a beast, I'm a dog
Bitch, I'm a beast, ho, I'm a dog
Yeah, you know that I'm a beast, I'm a dog
I'm a beast, ho, I'm a dog, you know that

Songwriters
Dwayne Carter;Tyree SimmonsPublished by
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