Shine

Lil Wayne

What, wha, wha, wha, wha
What, wha, wha, wha, wha
Cash Money Millionaires
So take it thereYellow 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 choiceOn 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 fastI 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 pokeI'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 yaFrom my head down to my shoes
Skirtin' on twenty two's check my baby mamma
Whip Rovers, not Hondas I'ma spend it 'til it's gone
Don't know when I'm comin' home
Pop X and drank Cris' my life is the shitAnd 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 braceMore 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 anywayBut 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, y'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 birthdayFrom my head down to my shoes
Skirtin' on twenty-two's check my baby mamma
Whip Rovers, not Hondas I'ma spend it 'til it's gone
Don't know when I'm comin' home
Pop X and drank Cris' my life is the shitI'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 dogGlock 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' linenLet the diamonds and the jewelry light shit up
Each piece of jewelry I own, I ice it up
You don't wanna put your vehicle next to us
'Cause all of our vehicles, we dress 'em upWith 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 niggaFrom my head down to my shoes
Skirtin' on twenty two's check my baby mamma
Whip Rovers, not Hondas I'ma spend it 'til it's gone
Don't know when I'm comin' home
Pop X and drank Cris' my life is the shitI'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 bodiesLove 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 allFrom my head down to my shoes
Skirtin' on twenty two's check my baby mamma
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Pop X and drank Cris' my life is the shitUhh, uhh, uhh huh uh
(Oh shit)
2001, my life is the shit, know why?
(Lemme see that)
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 biatch you, ohh

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