1000 Degrees

Lil' Wayne

[Intro:]

Tha Hottest Nikka Under Tha Sun Ain't Nobodi Fuckin' Wit Me Man

Ha!!

Ay-Ay-Aye, You Alreadi Know Dat Pimpin'

Ca\$h-Money Records Where Dreams Come True

Fuck Up My Dreams!!!--Somebodi Gon' Die Tonite

Ay-Ay-Aye, You Alreadi Know Dat Pimpin'

Aye, It's Ca\$h-Money Records, man a lawless gang[Verse 1:]

Un-Fuckin'-Believable, Lil' Wayne's Tha President

Fuck 'em Fuck 'em, Even If They celibate

I Know Tha Game Is Crazy, It's Mo' Crazy Then It's Ever Been

I'm Married To Dat Crazi Bitch, Call Me Kevin Federline

It's Obvious Dat He'll Be Ca\$h-Money To Tha Death Of Him

Tha 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 Tha Devil In

Nikka It's Just Me And My Guitar

Yeah Bitch I'm Heavy Metallin

You Can Get Tha Fuckin' +Led Zepelin+

Nikkas Is Bitches, Bitches I Think They

Full Of Estrigen And We Hold Court

N Take your Life Fo a Settlement

Yes I'm Tha Best, And No I Ain't Positive--I'm Definite

I Know Tha Game Like I'm Reffin' It

This Is Tha Carter--Tha Carter Iii, Tha New Testiments

And I'm A God, And This Is What I Bless em' wit

Bitch

I'm Me!

I'm Me!

I'm Me!

I'm Me!

Baby, I'm Me!

So, Who You?!

You Not Me!

You Not Me!

And I Know Dat Ain't Fair

But I Don't Care, Im'a Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire

I Know Dat Ain't Fair

But I Don't Care, Im'a Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire[Verse 2:] Junior!!

Prrrrrrrr (Doin' Tha Byrdcall)

It's Ca\$h-Money Over Everythang

It's In My Blood I Feel It Runnin in Every Vein

I'm From Tha Mudd, I Am A Missile Like A Scud

Wha's Realli Good, I'm 'bout Dat Rukus Like Fud

And I Stay On My Flow, Ca\$h-Money Like A Rug

Tide To the Fuckin Birdman Like A Lug

And Dear Mista Ronald Williams, To You

I Shall Fo'ever Give Thanks Like A Pilgrim

Ca\$h-Money Million, Air To Da Throne

Goin' At They Heads Like A Hair In A Comb

Sittin' By Tha Window, I Just Stare At Tha Storm

Though I Might Get Through It Like A Hair In A Comb

Young Money Over Bitches

My Nikka Trust My Senses

And I Will Take A Dare As the Lord Is My Witness

And You all have Witnessed, But I Am Not Finished

So Keep Ya Mouf Closed, And Let your Eyes Listin

(Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye...)

Bitch, I'm Me!

I'm Me

I'm Me!

Baby, I'm Me!!

So, Who You?!

You Not Me!

You Not Me!

And I Know Dat Ain't Fair

But I Don't Care, Im'a Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire

I Know Dat Ain't Fair

But I Don't Care, Im'a Still A Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire

Bitch[Verse 3:]

Last Year They Had The Grammy's And Left Me In Miami

Sleepin' On A Nikka Like I'm Rappin In My 'jammies

I'm Rappin' When You Sleep, I Was Rappin' When You

Were In Jammies Mel Gibson Flow Leathal Weapon, Book 'em Danny

Im'a Monsta I Tell You, Monsta Wayne

I have Just swallowed Tha Key to Tha House Of Pain Now

I'm Stuck Here To Deal Wit Tha House's Pain

Fuck Wit Me, I Will Peel Like Tha House's Paint

Lets Go Niggas Dont Wanna See Me

Cause My Better Than Bo

The Only Time I Will Depend Is When

Im Seventy Years Old Thats When I Cant

Hold My Shit With-in So I Shit On My Self Cuz Im So Sick And Tired Of Shitin On Everybody Else Im Tryin To Tell Ya Like Im Sayin Sumthin Im From Da Dirty Like Da Bottom Of My Pants Cuff And aint Nuttin Gone Stop Me So Just Envy It Hey Ill Accept A Friendly Quit (Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye...) Im Me

Im Me

Bitch Im Me

Baby Im Me

So Who You

Fuck You

Your Not Me

And I Kno That Aint Fair But I Dont Care Im A Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire I Kno That Aint Fair But I Dont Care I Am A Mothaphuckin' Ca\$h-Money Millionaire Bitch

> Tha Hottest Nikka Under Tha Sun Ain't Nobodi Fuckin' Wit Me Mayn Ay-Ay-Aye, You Alreadi Know Dat Pimpin' Ca\$h-Money Records Where Dreams Come True Fuck Up My Dreams!!!--Somebodi Gon' Die Tonite Ay-Ay-Aye, You Alreadi Know Dat Pimpin' Aye, It's Ca\$h-Money Records, Mayne A Lawless Game

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