

I'm Da Man (Amended Version)

D4L

Bitch, I'm the man, I, I, I'm the man
Got no wife but the white be my girlfriend
Got no wife but the white be my girl
Got, got, no wife but the wife be my girlfriend I don't know what y'all been told
Shawty Lo got coke and that's what's up that's what's happenin'
And you know I keep work
Seventeen five same color T shirts what's happenin' I'm the man
Bitch, I'm the man
Got no wife but the white be my girlfriend I'm hustlin'
Got units in the city
If you want it come and get it, ha, ha work, whoa Bitch, I'm the man
I, I, I'm the man
Got no wife but the white be my girlfriend
Got no wife but the white be my girl
Got, got no wife but the white be my girlfriend Bitch, I'm the man
I, I, I'm the man
Got no wife but the white be my girlfriend Bitch, I'm the man
I, I, I'm the man
I, I, I'm the man
I, I, I'm the man
I, I, I'm the man Don't look surprised they can't hold me
I'm like oil base, I'm hard to lock up
You can meet me still hard to lock up
Hit the westside I made them stand up
CEO, Colonel, whatever they call me Niggaz gain weight
They obese
They done got fat
It's that time Jenny Craig got that Shawty Lo crack
Whoa, made them stop that
They don't want that
D4L made them suckas lean back, way back 'Cause I'm the man
Yea, bitch I'm the man
Catch me in the club poppin' rubber bands 'cause I can
I like to stunt a lot
See me in the parking lot
645 roof gone, yeah I dropped the top Bitch, I'm the man
I, I, I'm the man
Got no wife but the white be my girlfriend Bitch, I'm the man
I, I, I'm the man
I, I, I'm the man

I, I, I'm the man Bitch, I'm the man, I, I, I'm the man
 Got no wife but the white be my girlfriend
 Got no wife but the white be my girl
 Got, got, no wife but the wife be my girlfriend The cars, the hoe's
 The life I chose
 The ice is froze
 My flow is cold I'm hot fa sho
 You know it's snow
 I been getting money way back in 94 The base, my trap
 And you know it be on fire
 D4L ain't gettin' money?
 That's a Motherfucking lie I already got money
 Can't you look at me dummy?
 I'm laced head to toe
 Look at the way your hoe chose Bank roll unfold I made it rain on them hoes
 04 4 door double 0 on them hoe's
 Bubble kush I blow
 Leave the smell on your clothes
 I'm gettin' money in the hood and you already know
 Whoa Bitch, I'm the man, I, I, I'm the man
 Got no wife but the white be my girlfriend
 Got no wife but the white be my girl
 Got, got, no wife but the wife be my girlfriend Bitch, I'm the man
 I, I, I'm the man
 Got no wife but the white be my girlfriend Bitch, I'm the man
 I, I, I'm the man
 I, I, I'm the man
 I, I, I'm the man Bitch, I'm the man, I, I, I'm the man
 Got no wife but the white be my girlfriend
 Got no wife but the white be my girl
 Got, got, no wife but the wife be my girlfriend

Songwriters

SIMS JR., RICHARD / WALKER, CARLOS / WAY, CORY / SMITH, BRODERICK Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>