

# Upgrade You

## [unknown]

Yessir, 3-Ha, I love this shit  
so let me talk my shit, uhhhh-haha  
(\*coughing\*)okay I'm good

[Lil Wayne]

I know you see the glock, cause gettin money is what we on  
ridin drop top in the winter with the heat on  
bad yella bitch, keep my passenger seat warm  
leg hangin out the window you, you ain't got these on  
bitch holla it is Lil Weezy, they cannot see me  
they are like Stevie, I am bearin a ton like Levi  
I circle ya house like B.B, colder then the Hebbie Gebbies  
never give freebies, seventy five thousand for these fees  
shit I can get a hundred thousand up in these jeans  
big stacks my pockets on Creatine-Young Money, Dipset nigga we a team  
if you don't like it nigga fuck you, no Vaseline  
(\*schrechin\*)I peel off in the Lamborghini, like a tangerine  
got the engine straight shakin like a tamborine  
like a bitch with some lips like Angeli-na Jolie  
holy, got flow-I go where no other guy go  
fuck you hoe I'm so 5-0-4, I hope every snitch die slow  
Hip Hop that's my hoe, I know-she know I like it wet don't want no dry hoe  
okay bitch I am D-Boy, no decoy  
and I will straight up destroy, any boy or man  
and I prefer money, then bitches-or just reefer  
we are Young Money, bitch and I am the leader  
we are Currency, Mack Maine, and D-Raw  
and I just signed a chick named Nikki Menage  
and me, I'm still spittin like a retard  
and these niggas soft, they should be rappin in leotards  
nigga we in charge, Baby put me in charge  
and I'm just murderin niggas, free of charge  
ya dig, just holla back-I see ya sarge  
I'm so mothafuckin high, I can eat a star(ha)  
yeah let me upgrade ya, you may not be a model-but I can front page ya  
you know I'm nasty, excuse my behavior  
let me just taste ya, we can fuck later  
sittin in the Coupe, lookin like a racer  
top peeled back like the skin of a potato

seat way back, listenin to Anita Baker  
ridin by myself, smokin weed by the acre  
Holly Grove gator, ain't nobody greater  
leave you with some bullet holes-the size of craters  
you ain't heard the latest-Weezy F.the greatest  
battle anybody nigga fuck over ya favorite  
it's a new game, and I'm the coach like Avery  
leave it to the flow, we gettin dough like a bakery  
I don't really want to, but these niggas makin me  
put a mothafucker on ice, like the Make-Believes  
that's a hockey team, and I ain't on no hockey team  
but I'm a champion, where's the fuckin Rocky theme  
damn, Rest In Peace Apollo Creed  
I'm a monster everyday is Halloween  
alot of syrup, alot of pills, and alot of weed  
and I keep my pockets green like a pot of peas  
and if you hatin baby you can get a side of these  
these nuts in ya mouth, and can you swallow please(haha)  
yeah I'm so hot, I freeze-big balls and they jangle like alot keys  
even deaf bitches say hi to me  
she tell a blind bitch and she say I gotta see(ha)  
Young Carter darlin'understand I am Michael Jordan ballin  
yes I'm a dog, I'm a warrior-homie  
I'm a boss, ya man's just an employer mami  
let me upgrade ya(ha), let me upgrade ya(upgrade ya)-Weezy!

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Lyrics submitted by Tehrad.

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