

Right Above It

Hip Hop Audio Stars

"Kane is in the building..."

[Intro: Lil Wayne]Now tell me how you love it

You know you at the top when only heaven's right above it

We onnnn, cause we onnnnnnnnn

[Drake]Who else really tryin to fuck with Hollywood Cole? I'm with Marley G bro

Flyin Hollygrove chicks to my Hollywood shows

And I wanna tell you somethin that you prolly should know

This that (Slumdog Millionaire) Bollywood flow

And uh, my real friends never hearin from me

Fake friends write the wrong answers on the mirror for me

That's why I pick and choose, I don't get shit confused

I got a small circle, I'm not with different crews

We walk the same path, but got on different shoes

Live in the same buildin, but we got different views

I got a couple cars, I never get to use

Don't like my women single, I like my chicks in twos

And these days all the girls is down to roll

I hit the strip club and all them bitches find a pole

Plus I been sippin so this shit is movin kinda slow

Just tell my girl to tell her friend that it's time to go

[Chorus: Lil Wayne]Now tell me how you love it

You know you at the top when only heaven's right above it

We onnnn, it's Young Money motherfucker

If you ain't runnin wit it run from it motherfucker

All right, now somebody show some money in this bitch

And I got my B's with me like some honey in this bitch

Ya diiiiig? I got my gun in my boo purse

And I don't bust back because I shoot firrrrrst

[Lil Wayne]Meet me on the fresh train

Yes I'm in the building, you just on the list of guest names

And all of my riders do not give a fuck, X Games

Guns turn you boys into pussies, sex chaaaange

And I smoke 'til I got chest pains

And you niggaz know I rep my gang like Jesse James

Women are possessive, and they wanna possess Wayne

I been fly so long I fell asleep on the fuckin plaaaane

Skinny pants and some Vans

Call me Triple A, get my advance in advance - amen

As the world spin and dance in my hands
Life is a beach, I'm just playin in the saaaaand
Uhh, wake up and smell the pussy
You niggaz can't see me, but never overlook me
I'm on the paper trail, it ain't no tellin where it took me
Yeah, and I ain't a killa but don't push meeeee
[Chorus][Lil Wayne]Uhh, how do he say what's never said?
Beautiful black woman, I bet that bitch look better red
Limpin off tour cause I made more off my second leg
Muh'fuckin Birdman Junior, 11th grade
Ball on automatic start
I could hand it to Drake or do a quarterback draw
Wildcat offense, check the paw prints
We in the building, you niggaz in apartments
Uhh, n-now c'mon be my blood donor
Flo' so nice you ain't gotta put a rug on her
Do it big and let the small fall under that
Damn, where you stumbled at? From where they make gumbo at?
Kane got the fuckin beat jumpin like a jumpin jack
But you know me, I get on this bitch and have a heart attack
Hip-Hop, I'm the heart of that, nigga nothin short of that
President Carter, Young Money Democrat, uhh
[Chorus w/ ad libs][Outro: Lil Wayne]Yeah! We onnnn
Young Mu', Young Mula baby!

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