

# Priceless

## Birdman & Lil Wayne

Here I go again  
Staring into the mirror  
To no reflection  
Like am I here  
Paranoid, who's there  
I know in my years  
I done seen my share  
Everything I bare  
Everything I care about  
Has all been washed up, way to the shore  
But we got more  
More in store  
This for you bird lady  
Yeah young  
100  
Back on the bitches  
Rollin in the Bentley  
Them suicide doors  
Cost me 650  
Lamborghini yella  
Could do it no better  
Burnin in the sky  
Float like a feather  
Them stars worth the price  
And music brought the lights  
5 star G  
Give my son 5 mics  
Fully loaded with the piece  
Hundred mill is the feast  
So we ate the same meal  
Till the hundreds had a crease  
So you know we bought some fleet  
Rolls Royce and Hum V's  
Keep a bad bitch  
And put the diamonds on my teeth  
Presidential suite  
Rumors bout me  
Rumors bout my son, bitch  
Dying in the streets

It can't be  
And we hear everybody talkin  
We know they talkin about shit, about shit  
Cause I swear it was just the other day  
I told my nigga we goin get about this, about this  
And we goin keep our guns  
Cause we live a block from  
Danger, trouble, and every drug you can name  
Yeah it's true  
Struggle and pain  
Hustle and gain  
Thrust through the chain  
Now motherfucker, do you buy that  
Motherfucker, do you buy thatBut I'm priceless  
I'm lifeless  
I'm wifeless  
I'm the nicest  
And I'm priceless  
I'm lifeless  
I'm wifeless  
I'm pricelessFerrari  
You can find me on the southside  
Uptown with the Louie on the rightside  
We so high  
To the sky where the sun shine  
There's no price on the tag  
That we can't buy  
Flyer than a pearl  
Cuter than some jewels  
Hot with the shades  
Flame on you  
Country niggas paid  
New Bentley coup  
20 on some blaze  
Marc Jacob shoes  
Frank Muller watch  
The square block bezzle  
Junior is the best  
Fly in any weather  
I mill cash bitch  
Out the louie brief  
Euros and currency  
But this is C.M.B.But I'm priceless  
I'm lifeless  
I'm wifeless

I'm the nicest  
And I'm priceless  
I'm lifeless  
I'm wifeless  
I'm priceless When you're staying  
In this room  
With all these doors  
And no where to go  
Ah ah ohhh  
All these doors  
But I chose  
The window The big block (phofer)?  
50 before we mash out  
It's candy on the slab, nigga  
Before we burn out  
It's billionaire frames  
Cherry wood grain  
Two on the Benz  
Glass top switching lanes  
Hundred thousand acres  
10 on the hill  
Over city view  
Get it how you live  
Down in the jungle  
Learn to keep it humble  
I be about your business  
Cook it like it's gumbo  
Mink on the spread  
Mill on the bed  
Marble on the floor  
Ice chandeliers  
A paranoid life  
Rich with no wife  
Higher than a kite  
Smash it butterfly And we fly  
And I fly high  
Higher than your eyes can see  
But I'm coming down  
And I'm coming down  
So you bitches better get down with me  
Now motherfucker, do you buy that, yeahhh  
Now motherfucker, do you buy that But I'm priceless  
I'm lifeless  
I'm wifeless  
I'm the nicest

And I'm priceless

I'm lifeless

I'm wifeless

I'm priceless

Ooooh

Yeahhhh

Ayyyy

Yeah

Yeah

Hayyy

But I'm priceless

I'm lifeless

I'm wifeless

I'm the nicest

I'm lifeless

I'm wifeless

I'm priceless

Now hurry up and buy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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