

Bill Gates (Prod. by J.U.S.T.I.C.E. League)

Lil' Wayne

Uh huh
YeahUh skinny ass pants
Fresh pair of vans
If you niggas keep trippin'
They can share an ambulance
Throw up blood with my hands
My gang poppin' niggas
Smoke that kush and not that Reggie
For you name droppin' niggas
All day I do it
I do it like Tony
Got a sign on my dick that say "bad bitches only"
I don't drink champagne,
It make my stomach hurt
Man I'm on that patron,
Fuck with me wrong and get murked
Got a silencer on the gun,
That bitch go 'pu'
Got-got a mean ass swagga,
My bitches do too
Yeah all my niggas nuts
And I'm a loose screw
Bitch I get big bucks
Pockets on Bruce Bruce
Yeah I talk that shit
Bitch I got bread, bitch I got toast
Welcome to the murder show I am the motherfucking host
They call me Weezy F Baby yes I do the fucking most
I'm at their throats until they choke
The God has spoke I need a smoke man (smoke break, smoke break)Now let it breath Tune,
YeaIt go all these bitches and niggas still hatin'
I used to be ballin' but now I'm Bill Gatin'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to 'em later
Yeah life is a bitch but I appreciate her man
All these bitches and niggas still hatin'
Yea I used to be ballin' but now I'm Bill Gatein'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to em later
Yeah life is a bitch but I appreciate her man
YeaIt go dark ass shades,

I can't see them haters
Now eat these fuckin' bullets,
Don't forget to tip the waiter
Dress like a skater,
Ride on you like Shawn White
I'm high all day,
You can call that shit a long flight
Every nights a long night,
Every day is a holiday
I can fuck the squares now do that mean I'm out of shape
Yes I talk shit, got to defecate to conversate
Weezy fuck the world,
Yup I fuck it till it ovulate,
Get her to the crib get in that pussy and just dominate
Weezy F baby and the F is for fornicate
Polo Ralph Lauren bitch, yeah that's what my pajamas say
Big tall glass of some shit you can't pronounce
Beaucoup in the bezel of my watch with the vomit faces
Still I do not give you mother fuckers the time of day
Pistol in your mouth I cannot make out what you tryna say
And if they want a war, then tell them mother fuckers bombs away
Man all these bitches and niggas still hatin'
I used to be ballin' but now I'm Bill Gatein'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to 'em later
Yeah life is a bitch but I appreciate her man
Man all these bitches and niggas still hatin'
Yea I used to be ballin' but now I'm Bill Gatein'
Got a list full of problems, I tend to em later
Yeah life is a bitch but I appreciate her man
Let it breath to ya,
Just let it breath ya
Yeah, ha ha
Young young mula baby (baby, baby)
Young mula baby (baby)
Young mula baby
Just let it breath Tune

Songwriters

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