

I'm A DBoy

Lil' Wayne

Yeah

Okay, I'm strapped

Get 'em Black hat, black shades, black diamonds, oh behave

No he can't with the fuckin' seats back

Got the paint job though

And the fuckin' seats cracked I'm a Dboy, bitch I'm a Dboy

Ho, I'm a dopeboy, I got the scope in the rov for them jackboys

I got money in my pocket, I got money in my block

I got the money in the power I'm a Dboy, bitch I'm a Dboy

Ho, I'm a dopeboy, I got the scope in the rov for them jackboys

I got money in my pocket, I got money in my block

I got the money in the power, I'm gone Thinkin' of a masta plan, I get money

But I'm thinkin' of a fasta plan, I'm tryin' to cash it in

I got 5 in the garbage can and the Wrap Saran

I need cash advance See I know three sold, the other two a jam

I'ma sit on one and whip the other one much as I can

Hot ass fuckin' sadan, windows rolled down no sound

Them bricks got the speakers drowned I ain't listenin' for shit but sirens

I ain't tryin' to get to my ships sunk fuck you pirates

I'll touch you cowards, it ain't nuthin' to a boss

The niggaz in the hood tryin' a floss and ya head gotta cost nigga Take a loss nigga

SS five five all black with the top chopped off dat

Catch me in the spots where the shots pop off at

I ain't tryin' to prove nuttin', I'm jus' tryin' to move some I'm a Dboy, bitch I'm a Dboy

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Ho, I'm a dopeboy, I got the scope in the rov for them jackboys

I got money in my pocket, I got money in my block

I got the money in the power, I'm gone See we cookin' up a thousand grams

I'm in the kitchen over the stove with pots and pans

Triple color with the platinum jam

50 birds homeboy in the back of a van A hundred grand in rubber bands

We got them birds in the coffee cans

We got the whips wit the extra clips

Got bitches outta state niggaz flippin' them bricks Been in the caddy been in the alley

Nigga been on the block, right in front of Mrs. Gladdies

Nigga know bout hustlin', know 'bout stuntin'

Did the curb servin' shined every summer Been on front, been in the back

Nigga roll wit duck tape and ride wit the mac
We see these haters like fuck them niggaz
We made men millionaire hustlin' our nature I'm a Dboy, bitch I'm a Dboy
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Ho, I'm a dopeboy, I got the scope in the ro' for them jackboys
I got money in my pocket, I got money in my block
I got the money in the power, I'm gone 8 AM open my eyes
Yeah, kick my bitch tell her open the blinds
And I'm, over the stove at 9
Yeah, I'm cookin' breakfast for the block then I let her cook mine Yeah, quick line in the bathroom before we
bounce
Not me I mean her she go a day a ounce
Y'all pray for her
While I'm at the bus station in the Bentley sittin' low as I wait for ya I'm gettin' dough I'm a paper, boy I will
take ya
For the right paper, boy I will take her
Shake her, tape her, waist up
Send her to the money she be back before I wake up Get'cha cake up, y'all niggaz lame ducks
Ya prolly get ya game up when I'm givin' the game up
My name wayne what, hot boy flame up
You niggaz tryin' to change up and I'm gettin' my change up I'm a Dboy, bitch I'm a Dboy
Ho, I'm a dopeboy, I got the scope in the ro' for them jackboys
I got money in my pocket, I got money in my block
I got the money in the power I'm a Dboy, bitch I'm a Dboy
Ho, I'm a dopeboy, I got the scope in the ro' for them jackboys
I got money in my pocket, I got money in my block
I got the money in the power, I'm gone

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