

# I Like the View

## Lil Wayne

I stepped on a flower, foot on a petal  
Good wasn't home so I settled for better  
I'm on my way to get it, but get it got shot  
So I guess I gotta work with the little bit I got  
Now I'm like "Hey, I like the view from here!"  
I'm so high I can't see you from here  
Both eyes on the money, it's looking back at me  
Man, these bitches just looking for a daddy  
P-ssy getting problems, can't live without em  
The weed too loud, turn up the volume  
Richer than a bitch, but I can't buy tomorrow  
That's why I go hard, ho  
(That's why I go hard, ho)  
God bless the world, and most people in it  
It's anybody's game, but nobody's winning  
Mona Lisa smile, that bitch barely grinning  
Take you off the face of the Earth like a blemish  
We went from Boyz to Menace, Menace II Society  
Now we get higher, call that shit karate  
Blame it on the money, the money is the bad guy  
Smoke so much good, I don't even have a bad side  
Yeah, I got a p-ssy hangover  
Bitches eat me up like my name is Russell Stover  
Murder the perception, make em get it right  
If I'm flirting with perfection, I'm f-cking her tonight  
I'm a Southerner delight, Louisiana pride  
The belly of the beast, it ate me alive  
Tell them bitches they'll never take me alive  
And today, I took a walk outside and...  
I stepped on a flower, foot on a petal  
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(That's why I go hard, ho)I stepped on a flower, foot on a petal

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That's why I go hard, ho  
(That's why I go hard, ho) Uh, and we all kiss our momma's  
Cause promises are broken, but tomorrow is a promise  
Think I'm getting sick, I'm feelin' ill-egal  
And not having money is the root of all evil  
Life is a midget so try to live it up  
It's Doctor Carter bitch, I got this shit nipped and tucked  
If these walls could talk, they'd probably won't shut up  
I need some wallpaper, before they start the fuss  
Yeah, pick up the phone and call yo bluff  
Call Mitchell Carmone, now my pockets all buff  
I don't think about the future, it comes soon enough  
Motherf-cker I don't shoot you, bitch I shoot you up  
I ain't like these niggas, I don't like these niggas  
I just roll another joint, like Spike Lee nigga  
And when I woke up this morning, got the cold out my eyes  
And then I took a walk outside I stepped on a flower, foot on a petal  
Good wasn't home so I settled for better  
I'm on my way to get it, but get it got shot  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>