

I'm Me

Lil Wayne

The hottest under the sun
Who dat?
Ain't nobody fucking with me, man
And you already know that, pimpin'
Cash Money Records, where dreams come true
Fuck up my dream
Somebody gon' die tonight
And you already know that, pimpin' Ay, it's Cash Money Records, man, a lawless gang
Un-fucking-believable
Lil Wayne's the president
Fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em
Even if they celibate
I know the game is crazy
It's more crazy than it's ever been
I'm married to that crazy bitch
Call me Kevin Federline
It's obvious that he'll be Cash Money
Til the death of him
The ground shall break when they bury him
Bury him?
I know one day they got to bury him
Better lock my casket tight, baby
So I don't let the devil in
People, it's just me and my guitar
Yeah, bitch, I'm heavy metallin'
You can get the fucking Led Zeppelin Niggas is bitches, bitches, I think they full of
estrogen And we hold court and take your life for a settlement Yes, I am the best
And no, I ain't positive, I'm definite I know the game like I'm reffing it This is Tha Carter
Tha Carter 3 The New Testament
And I'm the God And this is what I bless 'em with bitch, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me Baby, I'm
me, so who you?
You're not me, you're not me And I know that ain't fair
But I don't care
I'm a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire
I know that ain't fair
But I don't care
I'm a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire
Yeah, Junior It's Cash Money over everythang
It's in my blood
I feel it running in every vein
I'm from the mud
I am a missile like a Scud

What's really good
I'm 'bout that ruckus like Fudd
And I stayed on my flo' at Cash Money, like a rug
Tied to the fucking Birdman like a lug
And dear Mr. Ronald Williams
To you, I shall forever give thanks like a pilgrim
Cash Money million-heir to the throne
Going at their heads, like hair in a comb
Sitting by the window, I just stare at the storm
Know I'll make it through it like hair in a comb
Young Money over bitches
My niggas trust my senses
And I will take a dasher as the Lord is my witness
And you all have witnessed
But I am not finished
So keep your mouth closed
And let your eyes listen
Bitch, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me
Baby, I'm me, so who you?
You're not me, you're not me
And I know that ain't fair
But I don't care
I'm a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire
I know that ain't fair
But I don't care
I'm still a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire, bitch
Last year they had the Grammy's
And left me in Miami
Sleeping on a nigga
Like I'm rapping in my jammies
I'm rapping when you sleep
I was rapping when you were in jammies
Mel Gibson flow, Lethal Weapon
Book 'em Danny
I'm a monster I tell you
Monster Wayne
I have just swallowed the key
To the House Of Pain
Now I'm stuck here to deal
With the house's pain
Fuck with me
I will peel like the house's paint
Let's go
Niggas don't wanna see me
'Cause I'm better in bold
The only time I will depend
Is when I'm 70 years old
That's when I can't hold my shit within
So I shit on myself

'Cause I'm so sick and tired
Of shitting on everybody else
I try to tell you like I'm sayin' somethin'
I'm from the Dirty like the bottom of my pants cuff
And now nothing gonna stop me
So just envy it
Hey, I'll accept a friendly quit, haha
Yea I'm me, I'm me, bitch I'm me
Baby I'm me, so who you?
Fuck you, you're not me, hah
And I know that ain't fair
But I don't care
I'm a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire
I know that ain't fair
But I don't care
I am a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire, bitch
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