

I'm a Dboy

Lil Wayne

(feat. Birdman)(Lil Wayne)

Yeah

Ok 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 tho

And the fuckin seats cracked

(Chorus)

I'm a d-boy

Bitch I'm a d-boy

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 d-boy

Bitch I'm a d-boy

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

(Lil Wayne)

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 thet 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 tryina 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 somen(Chorus)(Baby)
 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 rubberbands
 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 shyned every summer (Biatch)
 Been on front, been in the back
 Nigga roll wit ducktape and ride wit the mac
 We see these haters like fuck them niggaz
 We made men millionaire hustlin our nature(Chorus)(Lil Wayne)
 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 (damn)
 Y'all pray for her
 While I'm at the bus station in the Bently 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(Chorus)

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