Lil Wayne, The Other Side

[La the Darkman]

Yeahhh...

L.A.D.

I'm all about that cheese, swiss, mozerella

Monster, Kobe, American or cheddar

When it come to robbery

Nobody do it better

Notorious L.A.D.

Fresh Coogi sweater

The cleanest

Lyrics is the meanest

Understand my english

Nigga, I'm a Genious

Ice like a snow cone

Writin in my iPhone

Went from sellin' crack

To sellin' ringtones

Straight out the projects

To million dollar homes

Inside the Carter

Cookin' 36 zones

36 O's and I break them all down

In and out of every trap

all through the A-town

The Embassy A.M.G.

Young Money merger

I'm a Young Champ Like Ben Roethlisberger

S.S. Chevy with the big block engine

Rims and paint cost me a whole pension

[Jae Millz]

I don't need nothing but my niggas

And enough weed to go around

A ten ounce some grams and loaded pound

Fuck what another nigga think of me

I'm thinkin' multi-millions

He thinkin' G's

Nigga please

Get your mind right

Fuck tryna be fresh

Get your grind right

Cuz I'm Like

So in another league

I throw my pitches

at different degrees

And I

Wwril my pigskins

at different speeds

And I hit threes

Cuz at different times

I release

My shot cold

Nigga, I'm Hot

Don't be tight cuz you not

Just be happy I'm lettin' you breath

I'm the good, I'm the bad

I'm the devil, I'm Jesus

Its Young Money Bitch!

The game needs us

Gudda Gudda, What it is nigga

Kid-Kid Chi, Get it how you live nigga

My nigga Mack Maine just left the dealer ship

And Weezy just ripped the drop phantom so they feelin' sick

Diamond rings, Diamond chains

Royal Suites, Private planes

Palm trees, Big change

I can't complain

I made a promise to myself

That I'll never be have-not

Nigga Fuck being broke

Shit

Before that day come

I'll A.K. stamp ya

When there's beef

I'm in the centre like Tyson Chandler

Fuck what you heard In the booth I goes off

Like the lights if you ain't payin

Its the third

And you already two months late with the bill

Clown nigga you's a lame

Bitch Nigga

I'm Millz!

Young Mullah

[Gudda-Gudda]

If you didnt, now you know

Its the million dollar nigga

With the million dollar flow

Icicle chain

Got a million dollar glow

Quarter mill for the gang

If you tryna book a show

Templates on the bentley

Ridin' through the checks

Got a pocket full of money

Nigga, Hand on my tec

I'm demandin' respect

I'm a man to respect

Disrespect your man

Put my hand round his neck

Its no other than

Gudda Gudda man

Still bout my money

Nigga, Fuck another man

I'm on the paper chase

All about the hustle man

I be climbin' through your window

Like I'm fucking Broadmnan

Look I'm

Shady Aftermath

Put your head in a scope

A Bank roll with the bucks

Is what these young niggas killin' for

The game dirty

On the streets tryna deal Yayo

Fifty clips at his hat

Leáve a peeled potatoe

[Lil Wayne]

I call my nina bay like San Diego

Get me twisted

I'm a turn into a tornado

And all my riders ridin' like a winabago

You stay

But I'm a let that A.K. go

Rawer than a qualo

Shoot you like Halo

Give ya ass a halo

These bitches walk around actin like they J.lo

Man, I remember when these bitches was just hey hoe

Hey hoe, how you doing?

Me?

I'm doing every fuckin thang

Smokin them dikes

I'm on that Mary fucking Jane

This shit so Tom and Jerry to Lil Wayne

And you MC's are just milk and cherries to Lil Wayne

Haha

And bitch I'm greedy

but if I keep eatin you rappers

I'll get sugars diabities

Sweetie

I'm a different species

I'll crush your two fingers into a million pieces

What the fuck do I be thinkin?

Kill, Kill, Murder

And Benjamin Franklin

Your girlfriend is into them gangstas

And me being a gangsta I get into your girlfriend

I stay still when the world spins

And ain't nobody flyer than the Birdman

You heard me

You heard him

Him being me

And we are better than

All y'all bitches, Niggas, Hoes

Enémies, Foes

Threes, Twos, Ones

But these dudes won