

# My Birthday

Lil' Wayne

Yeah, it's on  
Basically..  
I got the Streets and the boot with me  
Dedication trois

Now let me talk my shit!  
Fresh up out the water like a caught fly fish  
Weezy F bitch  
I can say what I please  
Swagger so cold it stay when I leave  
I see you little dogs just shaking out fleas  
I kill dogs like I'm making chinese food  
Rude only when I gotta be  
Sometimes I gotta tell myself not to bother me  
"Tell Lil Wayne not to bother Weez!"  
Shawty won't be on my team, she could cheerlead..  
Shit, I go, Wayne go, Ice on a white T  
I make a snow angel  
Y'all niggas squares, but aint got no angle  
My shit's so tight you can get strangled  
It's Young Money aint no such thing as plain clothes  
Polo jammers, Louis slippers, call that "private plane clothes"  
I'm taking off, going to another land  
Call home, missus never going to another man  
Shawty knows Weezy, muthafucka, I'm a lover man  
Yeah talk that shit Tune! I gotta wipe my diamond Grill with a tissue  
I talk too much shit  
I eat pussy and you suck dick

They call me "Lil Nut" but my nuts aren't the same  
No homo, that's how I came in the game  
I married Mary Jane, I seen the Spidermane  
The shit that made Pinky blow  
Out the Brain brain  
Told Lois Lane I can't be a Super Mane  
My whole ? is back mane and I keep that iron-mane  
Any woman yellow flag me, throw me out the game  
I'm back at the halftime like it's just an ankle sprain  
Ain't no one could do it better  
More hits than Eddie Guerrerra  
The flow like Eddie Monster praying at the competitors  
It's mass hysteria, historic in your area 51 alien  
What planet is he from  
Huh? Ain't no fun when the rabbit got the gun  
Picture Buzz with the shotgun ?  
All my thugs get dirty like we running in the mud  
We 7:30 livewires  
Unplug off the chain, utterly untame  
Put the gun to your frame, bitch a bloodstain  
Hard to come out, like a nut-stain  
I came from nothing, night, fucking calling hoes  
And flying planes, who the fuck could complain?  
Huh?

So you mad cause I'm styling on you?  
Lights off, mask on, creepy silent on you  
Get violent on you, you a sissy like Sisqo

Gudda, I'm the East gang schizo  
It's no coincidence, man, I bet your bitch know  
How I knock her down with the Kosher dill pickle  
High yellow nigga but my hot dog, like nutskins  
Bitches aiming for the pockets? You get nuff skin  
Let me get back in it, bitch  
I just go head first, you be on that timid shit  
Get head first, then I be on my Jimmy shit  
Shitting on bitches with that Chris Brown  
(give me shit)

My niggas Streets say "Kill them all!"  
Bitch, you know we got guns like the Pentagon  
I'm just eating nigga, I'm getting my dinner on  
And your bitch licking, getting her lizard on

Talk reckless, I don't give a muthafuck  
I make you do what you is, bitch nigga, duck  
I come for you and your kids like nigga what  
Niggas with elephantitis ain't got bigger nuts  
Young Money nigga, big dicks, big trucks  
I'mma smash a nigga if he try to diss us  
Go to court, the case get dissmussed  
Cause if we did time, your main bitch would miss us  
It's Mack Maine, ain't shit to discuss  
I get up in a bitch throat like hiccups  
I Chris Kringle bullets with niggas for Christmas  
Then turn to their female dog like "bitch, what?"  
My niggas squeeze triggers like they got arthiritis  
My dick big, that's why I walk like I got tendonitis  
I spit nasty on the mic like I got gingivitis  
The doc said I got a case of real nigganitis  
He ain't got a vaccine or cure strong enough to fight it  
See, I'm a warrior, they compare me to Leonidus  
I got a set fee, I ain't about discussing prices  
Cause I ain't tryna go broke like Hammer or Mike Tyson  
Wish you could see my face now  
Feel like I'm ?  
See me in streets, be Street Fighting like Blanka or Bison  
Slicing, dicing like we butcher knifeing  
Wifing bitches, never, that shit is trifling  
Young Money the fucking nicest  
Put words together like a fucking hypen  
Nigga don't make us start fucking rifling  
Nigga really it go to fucking striking  
We got a lot of rappers striking  
Standing by the harvest for fruit  
Waiting for the fruit to ripen  
We run up on niggas and jack them for their stipend  
You catch me in Minnesota like I'm a Viking  
I'm with every video vixen that you liking  
I'm the reason your bitch dyking  
Nigga dont want no beef, look at Kidd Kidd  
He like this  
How I get like this?  
I pop a nigga, break something like Midas  
Im trying to be modest, nigga, I'm honest  
Young Money, Young fucking Money  
And this is what I did for my birthday BITCH