

# My Daddy

Lil' Wayne

Yezzir

It's me, the rapper eater  
Ha  
Feed me, feed me, feed me  
Ahaha no homo  
Yeah

One time for me, one time for the DJ  
He be Khaled, I be Lil' Weezy  
Baby if you ask me, if your nasty  
Creative, gifted bastards spit sporadic  
I'm so diplomatic democratic  
Touch it, bring it, push it systematic

Damn right, I kissed my Daddy  
I think they pissed at how rich my Daddy is  
And I'm his kid, I stunt with my Daddy  
Call Ms Lee, she with my Daddy  
So diss me, and don't diss my Daddy  
'Cause who was there when no one wasn't  
Just my Daddy  
Who was there when I needed money  
Just my Daddy  
So who be there when I see the money  
Just my Daddy  
Who said that I'd be the one  
Just my Daddy  
Hello Hip-Hop, I'm home  
It's your Daddy

When I say these  
I don't mean the caddy  
I mean these nuts, Akon and Khaled  
Rick Ross, Tip, Stunting and Fat Joe  
And I can-can-can't forget Brisco  
And yeah, I had to squash the bullshit with so  
Its a bakery here, just trying to get dough  
Shout through my dreads my Haitians and chicos  
You looking for me, Ho  
I'm in the 3-0  
5 I'm the best rapper alive  
Homeboy gotta mind that a map couldn't find  
Homeboy gotta nine gotta that a cop couldn't find  
But I'd be getting to it even if I was blind  
Like a scary movie they screaming when I rhyme  
I'm a King, you can ask Stephen if I'm lying  
I'm a Prince, too demanding like my Mom  
Too bold, too cold like wet salami and

ME, ME  
It's all about ME  
If a girl got a voice then she talk bout ME (me)  
He say, she say, I say ME  
We'll be in the M.I.A. ME  
And me, and T, and big Ronnie  
And the homie Street probably somewhere on the beach

And Tez and E probably somewhere in the jeep  
And Marl in the Phantom with Mr. G

And ME, ME, it's all about ME  
Play with me and it's all our beef  
Beef! Yes! Chest! Feet!,  
Tag! Bag! Blood! Sheets!  
Yikes! Yeeks! Great! Scott!  
Storch! Can I borrow your yacht?  
Watch me and my click go all out  
Like the ball in the stands, we balls out

Boy, I don't know what y'all bout  
But, I just spit like a dog mouth  
Big ice been looking like a hog mouth  
VROOOO0MM, I had to bring the hog out (yeah)  
Light them trees, bring a log out  
Every day, Christmas, I'm eggnogged out  
And Hip-Hop is my new bought house  
My flow just grew legs and walked out (bye)