

## Tyler Herro

Lil' Wayne

You're not gonna believe this  
They still tryna put a ceiling on our greatness  
So we took the fuckin' ceiling off  
What you think they can stop this?  
No Ceilings 3, B-Side  
They don't want us to give you No Ceilings 3  
So we give you No Ceilings 3, B-Side  
You can't put a ceiling on our greatness  
So we took the fuckin' ceiling off  
Lil Wayne, DJ Khaled  
No Ceilings 3, B-Side  
Another one, 'pon your head

Five white girls but they not Spice Girls  
Just some hot girls who like to snort white girl  
I'm in a all black coupe like Dark Knight, girl  
These here Jimmy Choos, not Off-Whites, girl  
Five AKs and they pop, NSYNC  
Got five lil' baes and they pop and drink  
If it's not bright pink then it's not my drink  
These bright white links make your eyesight weak  
Runnin' through a bag like YouTube money  
New Orleans nigga, got beaucoup money  
I voodoo somethin', I wish you would do somethin'  
Milkin' this shit like the Yoo-Hoo bunny  
Got the private plane lit and the Bluetooth runnin'  
Tunechi gon' spit like a new tooth comin'  
Everybody 5 like the FUBU company  
Whole bunch of zeros like a new bag of Funyuns  
Tunechi got shottas like Buju Banton  
Bullets that'll shoot through mountains  
Talkin' that shit and I Doo Doo Brown 'em  
I punish these boys, I ground 'em  
Yeah, and these funny ass boys, I clowned 'em  
I'm laughin' so hard, laugh louder  
Yeah, Young Money so raw, no condom  
No teeth, just jaws, just tonsils  
Fuck everything that they say about me  
I done fucked every bad bitch that stay on South Beach  
Money talk, mine just gave a nice speech  
Just laid a bitch down like Laila Ali  
Sittin' in the throne, tryna stay in my seat  
It cost to be the boss, bitch payin' my fee  
Only smoke blunts, give the J to wifey  
Every now and then, I might hit the J like Kyrie  
The ones that hate me the most look just like me  
You tatted up and say that they GOATs, just like me  
If I inspired you, that's so inspirin'  
That Nina work for me, that ho can get fired  
Golf Wang Converse, I'm Lil Tyler  
Might skate in 'em, might not even rock 'em  
Bad bitch, nice top, nice bottom  
Fuck her with my chains on, she melt the ice out 'em  
Superstar shit, smellin' like roses  
Superstar dick, spread it like COVID  
Flag red as fuck but I'm golden  
Casket lit, was up and I closed it

Opp dead, this Hell and I'm Satan  
Thousand bullet shells, yeah I'm blatant  
No Ceilings, she's stargazin'  
Dead presidents, reincarnated  
Tyler Herro, workin' on my jumper  
I need a hero, fuckin' Wonder Woman  
No Ceilings, third times a charm  
Nigga, I don't fuck with you like Big Sean

Fuck what's on your tomb, it's carved in stone  
Just like statues of me when I'm gone  
Artists, yeah, artillery get drawn  
Boy I goes in like outside was a storm  
Upgraded, this ain't even my final form  
Can't say you ain't been warned, you ain't on what I've been on  
I live and breathe and die by this lifestyle shit  
It just don't sit on my charm  
Take my kindness for weakness then you not strong  
Whole city remind me when I'm gone  
When I was down bad, I didn't complain  
I was at the bottom right where I belong  
If you don't climb to the top, you're not as strong  
Weezy, that's my twin but we both one of one  
I can teach you how to get it one on one  
When you ball like this, ho it's not a game  
But I'm goin' insane all '21  
Bitch think we dated off a one-and-done  
And the human race, if it's not a race  
It's a quest, a journey, but I'm fuckin' facin'  
All the problems that I keep on runnin' from  
Got a hitlist, checklist, to-do list, guest list  
Super bad bitch list, I don't need a wish list  
I'm already gifted, I'm done giving forgiveness  
The ones that hate me the most ain't nothin' like me  
I could never hate nobody I ain't met or seen  
Bluegrass girl, ever since I cut her down  
She been havin' wetter dreams, drop the mic, let her sing  
I've been ready for the war and whatever that'll bring  
From where niggas don't engage and they still let it ring (Brr)  
Got back up with me and we movin' in sync  
Got killer instincts but I spit that vaccine  
I'm only hittin' raw if I hit a couple times  
Already with the rubber and the shit didn't stink  
Had a chain, gave my brothers, we forever in a link  
Gonna roll on the world, let's travel  
Well you gotta pay a toll, hmm-hmm, yeah, whatever that means  
Weezy said, "Kill 'em man, fuck all that booty shit"  
I'm on that brutal shit  
When I say next year is our year, ho, watch what we do to it  
Ten plus in and I can't let go  
Just like my girl doin' stupid shit  
This a lot of y'all that owe me a check, respect and publishing  
Yeah, a whole slew and shit  
I'm in euphoria with a young thing and she poppin' like Rue and shit  
Me and Weezy beat the beat like we Ken and Ryu and shit  
I used to hesitate, took my heart  
Told my head, "Lil bitch quit playin' and do this shit"  
When you on like this  
Every bad bitch come around with ass and titties  
Need that double R when you go rags to riches  
Need some R&R but now we back to bid'nness, lil' bitch  
Yeah, lil' fuckin' bitch

No Ceilings 3, B-Side  
Another one