

# Mirror

Tyga

Look In The Mirror I See A Fucking Star  
Got Your Mama Screaming For M... (I Just Show Off!)  
Look In The Mirror I See A Fucking Star  
Got Your Mama Screaming For Me Like The Melt The Bars  
Looking At My Skin All Green Scars  
Bitch I Think I Think I Pop Gold hair and bow  
Limbo Ross Sag Popping Purple Tags  
Show My Face Some Cash I'm a Need A Mask  
For The Love Of Money I'll Never Love Again  
Waynes Start To Get It Bitch You Don't Understand  
I'm Holding My Bars Then They'll Know I'm The Man  
The Realer I Get (The Realer I Get) The Bigger The Chicken In My Hand  
Medicine Man Sick Of These Roleplayers Stealing My Slang  
Beast Mode K Perkins In The Motherfucken (muthafucken)  
Find My Shank Just In Case In The Party If It About To Pop Off  
See Your Stance (See Your Stance) Baby Take Your Top Off  
Man You Eagers Man You eagers Fuck In Your Knock Offs  
Keep My Girl (Keep My Girl) Newber Town We So Go Ya  
Game Real Or Tomorrow  
That's A Arter Faud I Mustve Bought One  
They Told Me 60 Thou I Spent My Cash Around Town Like Taz  
Last King Young CEO My Nigga Jaz  
Bitches Weighing Duffle Bags  
Zopituners Make You Fash  
You Gonna Let it Drip A Little Then I'm Gonna Make It Spalsh  
Box It In A Doggie Bag  
I'll Be Home Later Ma'am  
Man I'm A Fucking King Look What's On My Chest

Uh Started To Smell Like Money In This Bitch  
Guess You Know It's Young Money In This Bitch  
Tyga Tyga Gudda Gudda Yea We In This Bitch  
Tyga Tyga Gudda Gudda Yea He In This Bitch

Uh Bitch I'm On Fire Young Rider  
Let The Tool Off For My Nigga Tyga Tyga  
Give 'Em Hell With The Written Spitting Hot Sauce Treat Your Head Like A Fake Person  
Get Knocked Off Coupe I Take The Top Off  
Woof, Bitch Top Dawg  
Lay Her Face Sit In My Lap  
Let Her Play The Sack Bitch Get Lockjaw  
We On Top Like Toothpaste  
Hair To The Back With Two Braids  
Weezy Out In Two Days  
Young Money Doomsday  
We Bout To Act Up (Act Up)  
Money I'm a Stack Up (Stack Up)  
Crack My Savings Burn A Hundred Then I Crack Up  
I'm Hitting Like A Mack Truck  
Gun Me Nigga Bitch Need A Backup  
Sticks On Deck Hit The Nigga In The Neck  
And Nigga Don't Get Backed Up  
Young Gudda times 2 That's The Name  
Or Got A Pot Of Gold At The End Of The Rain-Bow  
You Ain't Here To Ballin Nigga What The Fuck You Came For  
Oh You Hit Your Main Hoe

I'm Leaving With That Same Hoe

Uh Started To Smell Like Money In This Bitch  
Guess You Know It's Young Money In This Bitch  
Tyga Tyga Gudda Gudda Yea We In This Bitch  
Tyga Tyga Gudda Gudda Yea He In This Bitch