

# I'm Me

## Lil Wayne

The hottest under the sun  
Who dat?  
Ain't nobody fucking with me, man  
And you already know that, pimpin'  
Cash Money Records, where dreams come true  
Fuck up my dream  
Somebody gon' die tonight  
And you already know that, pimpin' Ay, it's Cash Money Records, man, a lawless gang  
Un-fucking-believable  
Lil Wayne's the president  
Fuck 'em, fuck 'em, fuck 'em  
Even if they celibate  
I know the game is crazy  
It's more crazy than it's ever been  
I'm married to that crazy bitch  
Call me Kevin Federline  
It's obvious that he'll be Cash Money  
Til the death of him  
The ground shall break when they bury him  
Bury him?  
I know one day they got to bury him  
Better lock my casket tight, baby  
So I don't let the devil in  
People, it's just me and my guitar  
Yeah, bitch, I'm heavy metallin'  
You can get the fucking Led Zeppelin Niggas is bitches, bitches, I think they full of  
estrogen And we hold court and take your life for a settlement Yes, I am the best  
And no, I ain't positive, I'm definite I know the game like I'm reffing it This is Tha Carter  
Tha Carter 3 The New Testament  
And I'm the God And this is what I bless 'em withitch, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me Baby, I'm  
me, so who you?  
You're not me, you're not me And I know that ain't fair  
But I don't care  
I'm a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire  
I know that ain't fair  
But I don't care  
I'm a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire  
Yeah, Junior It's Cash Money over everythang  
It's in my blood  
I feel it running in every vein  
I'm from the mud  
I am a missile like a Scud

What's really good  
I'm 'bout that ruckus like Fudd  
And I stayed on my flo' at Cash Money, like a rug  
Tied to the fucking Birdman like a lug  
And dear Mr. Ronald Williams  
To you, I shall forever give thanks like a pilgrim  
Cash Money million-heir to the throne  
Going at their heads, like hair in a comb  
Sitting by the window, I just stare at the storm  
Know I'll make it through it like hair in a comb  
Young Money over bitches  
My niggas trust my senses  
And I will take a dasher as the Lord is my witness  
And you all have witnessed  
But I am not finished  
So keep your mouth closed  
And let your eyes listen  
Bitch, I'm me, I'm me, I'm me  
Baby, I'm me, so who you?  
You're not me, you're not me  
And I know that ain't fair  
But I don't care  
I'm a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire  
I know that ain't fair  
But I don't care  
I'm still a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire, bitch  
Last year they had the Grammy's  
And left me in Miami  
Sleeping on a nigga  
Like I'm rapping in my jammies  
I'm rapping when you sleep  
I was rapping when you were in jammies  
Mel Gibson flow, Lethal Weapon  
Book 'em Danny  
I'm a monster I tell you  
Monster Wayne  
I have just swallowed the key  
To the House Of Pain  
Now I'm stuck here to deal  
With the house's pain  
Fuck with me  
I will peel like the house's paint  
Let's go  
Niggas don't wanna see me  
'Cause I'm better in bold  
The only time I will depend  
Is when I'm 70 years old  
That's when I can't hold my shit within  
So I shit on myself

'Cause I'm so sick and tired  
Of shitting on everybody else  
I try to tell you like I'm sayin' somethin'  
I'm from the Dirty like the bottom of my pants cuff  
And now nothing gonna stop me  
So just envy it  
Hey, I'll accept a friendly quit, haha  
Yea I'm me, I'm me, bitch I'm me  
Baby I'm me, so who you?  
Fuck you, you're not me, hah  
And I know that ain't fair  
But I don't care  
I'm a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire  
I know that ain't fair  
But I don't care  
I am a motherfucking Cash Money Millionaire, bitch  
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