High

Birdman & Lil Wayne

We Back

Yeah.

The Flow's On Me And I Promise Baby

I'm In My Zone

Wizzle, Come On.[Verse 1: Lil' Wayne]

One 90 Proof

Subline In My Shiny Coop

Uptown Is Inside The Pool

Shot Down Anybody Who

Come Round With A Loli Gat

Leave Around With The Body Bag

Legs Stiff, Toes Green

Give Him A Title Tag

Flossy Niggaz But Realize

Hes A Killa Behind The Flash

Bossy Nigga

So Presidential, Thanks To My Dad

Gotta Ask How I Got 4 Takes To Call Me Bad

I'm Mad As A Mothaf**Ka, Why Im Rich

Brought A Bag, Brought A Nigga That's High Im With

I'm Bad, Hit You In Your Eye And Your Bitch

Hit U When Youre High, Now You It, Now You Sit

Hardcore Baby, Yeah

Hot Cars

Stop Call

Rockstar

What You Know About It

It's Not For A Baby, Unless You Weezy F Baby

And Please Say The Baby When You Say It Mothaf**Ka

[Chorus: Lil' Wayne]

Come On,

Ridin' In My Wheel

Late Night

Left Palm On My Steering Wheel

Red Light

Cops In My Rearview

But F**K Them Cuz Im High

Yeah, Baby Im So High

Again,

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Baby, Im So, High

[Verse 2: Birdman]

See, We Ride For Flames Nigga

A G To My Name Nigga

I Dos Thing Nigga

I'm Gettin The Change Nigga

So Whos To Blame Nigga

About The Game Nigga

They Say I Did It

So F**K Them Niggaz

I Gave The Plan Nigga

I Gave The Game Nigga

Im Doin My Thangs

Still F**K Them Niggaz

I Know The Lane Nigga

I Know The Pain Nigga

I Know The Famoust

Still F**K Them Niggaz

Shh. Nigga

Yeeah, We Chillin With Them Bithces On Us

Riiide The Nigga, While We Countin Down Our Hood Riches

Thinking About Aaaall The Hood Niggaz

Never Got The Chance To Hit Licks Before Them 6 Fingers

Nigga

And If Youve Done It How We Done It

Nigga Watch For The Law

Cuz We Knew When They Were Commin.

Nigga Haaands Up!

And Every Summer, I Had Hummers Nigga

Spent A Million Dollars Like It Was Nothin Nigga[Chorus: Lil' Wayne]

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Baby, Im So, High[Verse 3: Lil' Wayne]

Check It
And No Fisher Can
And No Nigga Want
F**K With Me
Play With Me, No
Cuz I
Got Meet, Fo Sho,
And I, Got These,

And I, Got These, To Blow, Fo Sho, Come Up

Now If You Feel Me, Put Your Guns In The Air Pull 'em Out And Let The Playa Hate Us Before He Stare

Bang, That, Mothaf**Ka

Pop, That, Mothaf**Ka

Yeah! Fall Back Young Man Who

Weezy Baby, A Hundred Gran, You Understand

Your Wife Would Be Fittin Me Perfect, Exactly

Change Fallin' Off My Ass Pocket Cash Showin',

Rock 'n' Roll

We Can Rock To My Bed, Yeah

Clothes Have You Shoppin

Patrone, Have A Glass Yeah

Wow, Now She Hot

Not Its On, Now Shes Bad

I Let Her Clothes Strap

While She Gone To My Bed

And I'm Gone To My Bed, Right Behind Her

Got A Couple Questions And That Pussy

I Tend To Go And Find It And

I Might Find Her If I Hit Her Right Behind Her

I Get Her How I Got Her

Now She Diggin My Piscana

Shit, Like A Virgin

But Like, Madonna

I Dont, Believe Her At All

Im Just Tryna Roger

Until, Things Fall Off

But We Good

This Is Cash Money, Young Money

Get It Understood[Chorus: Lil' Wayne]

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