

## Bling Bling (Radio Remix)

B.G.

Man i got these broads iceing it up  
While my lil b.g.s on the bus puttin' out cigarette butts  
But me personally playboy i done had bad luck  
And i'm a always show love to my cut  
Hit tha club light tha lights up  
The cash money motto is to drank 'til you throw up  
Point the broad out guaranteed i can pluck  
Cause wodie i'm tattoood and barred up  
Medallion iced up  
Rolex bezelled up  
And my pinky ring is platinum plus  
Earrings be trillion cut  
And my grill be slugged up  
My heart filled with anger lost, stranded as a youngster  
Stack my chesse up  
Cuz oneday i'm a give this street life up  
Beef i don't discuss  
Wodie outta line wodie gone get his head bust  
Cash money millionaires plus  
Don't touch broad if you can't pluck the broad  
Twenty inches with t.v.'s is a must  
By the year two thousand lil' wayne gone tear this game up

Verse two: lil' wayne (hot boys)

Boss b, slow down in the jag you lost me  
You know how slow the new rolls royce be  
Number one rapper, dippin low low  
In a compressor sippin mo-mo  
Spend a lotta cheddar, look  
My click couldn't be betta  
I'm married to c.m.r. baby  
Love it or leave it  
Drop tops when it's hot  
Strech hummer's when it's not  
Light up the whole block when  
You glance at my watch  
It's wayne baby, thugged out won't change baby  
I do your main lady, in a blue navigaty (navigator)  
That's game baby, you can call me a game shooter  
But since i drive a bubble people call me lex luger  
I pull up in a expedition they be like ah no,no,no he didn't  
Tattooes and fast cars, do you know who we are?  
I'm lil' weezy puttin down for c.m.r.

(chorus) repeat

Bling bling  
Everytime i come around yo city  
Bling bling  
Pinky ring worth about fifty  
Bling bling  
Everytime i buy a new ride  
Bling bling  
Lorenzos on yokahama tires  
Bling bling

Verse three: manny fresh (both)

It's the playa with tha lex bubble  
Candy coated helicopter with tha leather cover  
If ya slirppin' not \_\_\_\_\_' take off the rubber  
Then toss that broad cuz i don't love her  
Balla, manny bought a private plane  
Then turned around and sold that thang to juve and wayne  
They put 30 inch lorenzos on that thang man  
You lil kids out there just don't understand

Verse four: juvenile (hot boys)

I'm a 1999 driver  
I'm a uptown third ward magnolia t.c. rider  
Ole ignorant boy always stun'n  
Big ballin' cahouney's you can see him when he comin'  
Booted up  
Diamond up  
Golds be shinnin' up  
All them diamonds be blindin' up  
People at the second line be sayin' i be damn  
Up in they best fits sayin' juve got me damn

(chorus) 2x

Verse five: b.g. (hot boys)

I be that playa with the ice on me  
If it cost less than twenty it don't look right on me  
I stay flossed out all through the week  
My money long if you don't know i'm the b.g.  
I be dealin with your girl all in your home  
Haters be like look at that benz on all that crome  
Diamonds worn by everybody thats in my click  
Man i got the price of a mansion 'round my neck and wrist  
My nigga baby gettin' a special built machine  
A mercedes benz seven hundred b 14  
I know you haters can't believe that  
I can't wait to see ya bustas face when ya see that  
Man look at that  
Girls wear shades just to stand on side of me  
They say take that chain off boy ya blindin' me  
All day my phone ringin' bling bling bling  
Can see my earring from a mile bling bling

(chorus) 2x