

Bling Bling

B.G.

Nigga I got these hoes iced up enough
While my lil B.G.'s on the bus puttin out cigarette butts
But me personally playboy I don't give a fuck
And I'm a always show love to my cut
Hit the club light tha bitch up
The Cash Money motto we got to drank til we throw up
Nigga point the hoe out guaranteed I can fuck
Wootay I'm tattooed 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 cause nigga I don't give a fuck
Stack my G's up
Cause one day I'm a give this street life up
Beef I don't discuss
A nigga outta line gone get his motherfuckin head bust
Cash Money Millionaires plus
Don't touch sum'in nigga you can't fuck
Twenty inches with TV's is a must
By the year two thousand I'm gut out my bus

A lil nigga seventeen playin with six figures
Got so much ice you can skate on a nigga
When you see cash money you know you stay flossin
Catch cha girl down bad ya know we straight tossin
I ain't seen a click yet that can stunt like mine
I ain't seen a marette that can run like mine
1999, and it's our turn to shine
Fifty or better on our wrist and they all blind
Pourin vodka til I die drank til I faint
Til a nigga tell me I need another drank
My nigga Baby told me work nigga trick to them hoes
Nigga Baby told me work nigga better than treatin yo nose
I'm the freak of the click
Keep it on the tuck so I creep on a bitch
And I play it on the raw never sleep with a bitch
Keep it real with my niggaz
Never weep for a bitch

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
Lorinsers on Yokahama tires
Bling bling

It's the nigga with tha Lex bubble
Candy coated helicopter with tha leather cover
If ya suckin' not fuckin' take off the rubber
Then toss that bitch nigga cause I don't love her
Balla, Manny bought a private plane
Then turned around and sold that bitch to Juve and Wayne
They put 30 inch lorenzos on that thang man

I know you niggaz out there just don't understand

I'm a 1999 driver

I'm a uptown third ward magnolia T.C. driver

Ol ignorant ass always stuntin

Big ballin ass nigga you can see him when he comin

Booted up, diamond up

Golds be shinnin' up

Muthafuckas be blindin' up

Niggas at the second line be sayin, "I'll be damned"

Up in they best fits sayin, "Juve got me damn"

I be that nigga 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 fuckin niggaz bitches all in they home

Niggaz be like, "Look at that Benz on all that chrome"

Diamonds worn by everybody that's 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 700 V14

I know you niggaz can't believe that

I can't wait to see ya haters face when ya see that

Man look at that

Niggaz wear shades just to stand on side of me

Folks 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 x2]